

# The Memphis Democrat

VOLUME XVI.

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1923.

NUMBER 12.

## LOCAL MERCHANTS WILL CONDUCT FORD DAY NEXT MONTH

### First of Fall Trades Days Will Be Conducted First Monday In October By Merchants.

How would you like to see all the Fords in the country in one big procession? All the Fords! Big Fords, little Fords, and fat Fords; rusty Fords, chesty Fords and dandy Fords. On Monday, October 1, all the Fords and Ford users and their friends are expected as the chief attractions in a big trades day event. Fifty merchants have arranged to offer special prices on certain lines of merchandise, as each may select, as an inducement to all to make purchases on that day for home use. This is done so everybody may have an equal chance at the benefits instead of offering costly prizes to be drawn by only a very few.

But several gifts or prizes will be offered, including the following: For the Ford carrying the prettiest girl, a side of bacon; for the Ford having the oldest motor number running under its own power, four new basins; for the Ford driven by the oldest person, one dozen photos; for the Ford carrying the newest married couple, ten gallons of gas and one quart of oil; for the most spruced-up Ford, a \$7.00 gold fountain pen; for the Ford carrying the fattest woman, a five-pound box of candy; for the Ford with the greatest speedometer mileage, one sack of flour; for the most comical Ford, one canned ham; for the Ford coming the longest distance, one pair of children's shoes; and for the Ford carrying the largest family, one sack of flour.

This paper will contain complete details in next week's issue of this first trades day for Memphis. These trades days will be held the first Monday in each month for, at least, four months.

The trades days are not only important because of the special bargains offered by the merchants, but gives the farmers a chance to get together and exchange produce and property with each other. A trades day attracts people from a radius of several miles, and the fact that in this manner, enlarges the trade territory is one of its most important features.

## MEMPHIS MAN HAS NEWS- PAPER 123 YEARS OLD

J. S. Snow of this city was in the Democrat office Wednesday, exhibiting a newspaper that is more than 123 years old. It was a copy of the Ulster County Gazette, published in Kingston, Ulster County, New York, January 4, 1800. The publishers were Samuel Freerer & Co.

This paper contains an account of George Washington's death and among the advertisements was a "negro wench" for sale.

## E MOLAY MEETING TUESDAY, SEPT. 25TH

The summer slump has hit the Memphis De Molay boys a solar exus blow, sadly knocking us out. A few think we'll never wake up, believing we haven't the vinegar in us to make a success. But we do. Lots of other places have thriving deas working like a clock. So can we. Be on hand next Tuesday night everybody come, Masons and De Molays, to lay plans for this fall's work.

—Secretary.

## COLLINGSWORTH COUNTY WINS FIRST PRIZE AT CHILDRESS STATE FAIR

Secretary W. H. Goforth telephoned the Leader early Thursday morning from Childress that the Collingsworth County exhibit had won first prize over the other counties in the contest at the Childress State Fair. This wins the amount of \$100 in cash, besides the publicity it brings. Goforth said the people are referring to the exhibit as a regular State Fair Exhibit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Nowlin, who have both had experience in arranging and decorating exhibit booths, went to Childress Tuesday and helped Mr. Goforth to make a winning exhibit.—Wellington Leader.

## Lady Receives Injuries When Autos Collide

### Miss Irene Guinn, of Brice, Re- ceives Injuries When Cars Col- lide on Salisbury Road.

Miss Irene Guinn, in company with Elmer Sheats, both of Brice, was injured in an automobile accident Saturday morning which could easily have been fatal to more than one person.

While driving along the Salisbury road, en route to the Childress State Fair, the Ford coupe in which the couple were driving, collided with an Overland sedan driven by a Clarendon man, coming from the opposite direction. The wreck, which was seemingly unavoidable, was caused when the cars, which were driven rather rapidly over the slippery road, skidded and collided. Miss Guinn was thrown through the windshield by the sudden lurch when the cars smashed together, slashing her throat and leaving an ugly, four-inch gash.

A local ambulance was called, but Messrs. Clyde Reed and Seth Thomas and families, relatives of Miss Guinn, were driving a short distance ahead, and when the accident occurred, rushed back to the scene of the accident and hurriedly conveyed the girl to a local hospital. The attending physician stated that she might easily have bled to death before medical assistance was available had not Mr. Thomas prevented the flow of blood to some extent by clapping his hand over the wound.

The wound was dressed and the patient is reported getting along very nicely. None of the other persons in the accident received injuries of any consequence.

The cars were damaged in the collision, the Overland being pretty badly wrecked.

## "GRANDMA" MILLER OF ESTELLINE DIES SUDDENLY

Mrs. M. A. Miller, aged 86, a pioneer resident of this community, died suddenly yesterday. She was in the yard feeding her chickens when death came without warning, claiming what was, probably, the oldest citizen of this section.

Mrs. Miller, who was better known to her friends as "Grandma" Miller, had made Estelline her home for many years, during which time she had seen the territory develop and this community grow into prosperity, while she and her children played an active part in its development. Her two sons, J. O. and Dr. W. S. Miller, are residents of Estelline. Some of her grandchildren also reside here, while many other relatives, besides her many friends, are left to mourn her death.

Funeral services were conducted from the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Max Lee, Friday morning, the pastor of the local Methodist church officiating. Interment at Estelline cemetery.—Estelline News.

## First Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Geo. N. Thomas, of Cleburne, will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday, September 23, both morning and evening services.

Every member of the church should be present to hear Mr. Thomas. All friends of the church are cordially invited to worship with us.

—Pulpit Committee.

## First Baptist Church.

Vacation days are about over. Everyone should try to be in his or her place in the church. We are very anxious to have every one present next Sunday in the Sunday school. You can be a great help, or you can hinder in building a great church and Sunday school. Which will you do? Be on time at 9:45 to start in the Sunday school.

Preaching both hours by the pastor, 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

B. Y. P. U. 6:30. All meet in opening together.

Sunbeams at 2:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting 7:30 Wednesday.

Choir practice 7:30 Thursday.

You have a cordial invitation to attend all services.

—Chas. T. Whaley, Pastor.

Miss Georgia Cooper left Monday for Denton, where she will attend C. I. A.

The big automobile races will be held at Childress Saturday. Sixteen cars are expected to participate.

## YOU ARE WELCOME TO THE FAIR!

In behalf of the citizens of Memphis, we welcome all fair visitors!

We welcome the people of Hall County because it is their fair and we want them to feel at home.

To the distant visitors, we extend a most cordial invitation to take charge of the city. The exhibits are the best ever shown in this section of the Stae. The amusement program is thoroughly entertaining and better than any in past years.

To all this, we welcome you!

## THIRD ANNUAL HALL COUNTY DISTRICT FAIR OPENS WITH BEST EXHIBITS IN HISTORY

### Despite Heavy Rainfall, Agricultural and Live- stock Exhibits Are Hauled In Over Soggy Roads To Be Placed On Exhibition.

The Third Annual Hall County District Fair opened Wednesday morning with a splendid array of exhibits, and, as they continued to come in throughout the day, a record for number and quality of exhibits had been established by late afternoon. Due to the heavy rainfall Monday and Tuesday, the time limit for entering exhibits was moved up to Wednesday night.

The sun came out brilliantly Wednesday morning and continued to shine through a clear sky throughout the entire day, bringing renewed interest to those who had grown discouraged by the four days of almost continual rainfall. However, there were many who never lost faith in the wather man and wagon loads of farm products and livestock and coops of poultry were seen to come in through the driving showers of rain Monday and Tuesday.

Much comment has been made with reference to the livestock exhibits, which are declared to be the best seen in this section of the state. The poultry and agriculture exhibits are first class, but many more would have been brought in had it not been for the inclement weather preceding the opening day, the fair directors stating that to their knowledge some exhibits had been prepared that had not arrived late Wednesday.

Special mention must also be given the school tent which contains an exhibit from almost every school district in the county. The exact number is not known, but twenty-two of the twenty-five districts in the county had prepared exhibits. Some of these had to be brought a great distance and it is possible that a few were unavoidably de-

## EXCESSIVE RAIN, HAIL AND WIND DAMAGE COTTON

Commencing Saturday, drenching rains almost unceasingly continued throughout Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. The rains seem to have been general over the entire Panhandle, Memphis apparently having received the heaviest portion. Not until Wednesday did the clouds break and vanish, at which time the glaring sun appeared in all its splendor to remain the entire day.

Considerable damage is reported to have been done by hail and wind in sections of the Deep Lake, Lakeview and Eli communities. Many crops in the hail district are reported to be practically ruined, while violent winds in certain sections proved destructive to barns and windmills.

The county as a whole suffered injury from the excessive rains which will delay gathering for several days.

## Court Recesses For Constitution Week Program

### District Court Recesses One Hour While Local Attorneys Discuss Constitutional Government.

District court convened Monday morning and was called to order by District Judge Templeton. The jury was sworn in and an opportunity given for offering excuses, a number whose requests were granted, after which the jury was dismissed for an hour.

During this hour Judge Templeton discussed the previously arranged program, recognizing the 136th anniversary of the Federal Constitution. He stated while introducing the subject that this week had been dedicated to the study of the Constitution and that all preachers had been requested to prepare Sunday sermons along that line.

Judge Moss, the first speaker, made an impressive address on "The True Purpose of the Constitutional Government." Attorney David Fitzgerald then spoke on "The State Constitution."

Judge Morton elaborated on the tendency of Constitutional Government, after which Judge Elliott made a talk on the "Trail Blazers of the Constitution."

More than an hour was given over to the discussion by these men. The jury having returned a conference was held between the judge and attorneys and the jury dismissed until Wednesday morning.

## CHILDRESS WOMAN DIES FOLLOWING SHOOTING AT CHILDRESS STATE FAIR

Childress, Sept. 13.—Mrs. S. A. Maxwell, 35 years old, widow and mother of two girls, 15 and 17 years old, was shot four times and probably fatally wounded about 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the entrance to the Childress State Fair Grounds. A crowd of about 500 or 600 persons witnessed the shooting, which occurred near the grand stand. Mrs. Maxwell is in the hospital here and physicians say her recovery is doubtful. Her daughters were on either side of her when she was shot.

Following the shooting Mrs. Albert Whitesides, 32 years old, wife of a ranchman of Hollis, Oklahoma, thirty-five miles northeast of Childress, surrendered to Sheriff Jim Crane, who was standing ten feet from the scene of the shooting when it occurred. She was released on a bond of \$5,000 which was signed by some of the most prominent ranchmen of this section, including her father-in-law, F. S. Whitesides. After making bond, Mrs. Whitesides and her father-in-law returned to their homes in Hollis. Mrs. Whitesides has a daughter 2 years old and a son 7 years old.

## Mrs. Whitesides Re-arrested.

Childress Sept. 15.—Mrs. Pearl E. Whiteside of Hollis, Oklahoma, who Thursday was charged with attempting to murder Mrs. S. A. Maxwell, age 36, a widow, of this city, was re-arrested Friday night by Sheriff Jim Crane and a formal charge of murder was filed against Mrs. Whiteside. She immediately furnished bond in the sum of \$10,000. Mrs. Maxwell died in a local hospital Thursday night at 10:30 o'clock.

The body of Mrs. Maxwell was forwarded to Bonham, Texas, for burial today. Albert Whiteside and Mrs. Maxwell's mother and brother accompanied the body.

## TRAFFIC RESUMED ON DENVER FOLLOWING WRECK SATURDAY

Amarillo, Sept. 19.—Normal traffic was resumed on the Fort Worth & Denver last night, officials announced, following a washout Saturday, which resulted in a wreck in which two train men were injured. Arch Ward, Childress, engineer, and John Ross, Amarillo, fireman, were hurt when their engine, pulling Train No. 8, Southbound, plunged through a bridge and rolled down an embankment near Tascosa Saturday afternoon.

Injuries sustained by the men will not prove serious, it was said yesterday.

H. S. Lynch of Vernon was a business visitor here this week.

E. T. Montgomery of Plaska was in Memphis Tuesday making claim for hail damages on cotton caused by the storm Monday evening.

## DELPHIAN CLUB TO MAKE ANNUAL LOAN TO STUDENT

### Local Delphian Club Will Make Annual Loan For Education of Some Interested Student.

The Delphian Club, one of the strongest and most enthusiastic study clubs of Memphis, has taken a big step forward, educationally, in setting as its goal the schooling of some boy or girl each year.

At a recent meeting of the club the members decided to set aside \$300 with which amount they will send some boy or girl to school—either an accredited high school or college—for one year. This money will not be a gift, but rather a loan, made on an easy payment basis. The club concluded that a loan would appeal to the boys and girls more than a gift; a more deserving class of students might apply; and the fortunate pupil will realize a responsibility which he might never have otherwise.

There will be a basis of judging the boys or girls worked out by the club, but some of the requisites for a trial in the contest will be: The parents not able to send the pupil away to school; has finished the school in his district; his own personal aspirations, qualifications and conduct.

The club will possibly meet early in October to decide whom they will send. All boys and girls interested in competing for the Delphian scholarship this year should report very soon to Mrs. Elmer Shelly, president of the Delphian club, or Mrs. Roy Guthrie, County Superintendent. All contestants must appear in person and present their qualifications, then the student to be sent will be decided by a vote of the members.

The Delphians have some money in their treasury and expect to finish the sum of \$300 this week.

Every member of the club is preparing an exhibit of cooking to be entered in the "Best Club or Community Exhibit," and they are hoping to win the \$10 prize in that division. If they win the prize, this money, too, will be placed in their educational fund.

There are other educational enterprises that appear on the program of the club this year.

## PLEASANT VALLEY FARMER GETS SECOND CROP PEACHES

D. G. Hall, of the Pleasant Valley community, was in Memphis Saturday exhibiting some second-crop peaches, which he brought in from the large orchard on his farm four miles south of Lakeview. The peaches were small but thoroughly ripened, having a very delicious flavor. The stones were small, not being any larger than plum pits.

Mr. Hall gathered a good crop of peaches from the trees in the spring and was surprised when they put on the second crop. The second crop has been reported from different sections of the state this year.

## FINE ARTS BUILDING OF SIMMONS COLLEGE OPENED

Abilene, September 18.—Formal opening of the new \$115,000 Fine Arts building of Simmons College, said to be one of the most beautiful buildings devoted to the Fine Arts in the entire South, was held on Friday evening as a part of the exercises for the opening of the thirty-second session of the college. The building itself is the gift of Judge and Mrs. C. M. Caldwell of Abilene and cost, exclusive of furnishings, \$100,000. It was completed this year.

The general design of the building, which is three stories high, is the Greek classic of the Corinthian order. It is rusticated brick with stone trimmings; a row of pilasters ornaments the front of the structure and there is a frieze of the Masters. First floor includes the Dean's studio with two concert grand pianos. It is furnished in French gray with natural oak trimmings, draperies in midnight blue and gold. Also on this floor are the expression studios and art studios. For the teaching of voice, piano, and violin, history and harmony class rooms, a small auditorium. The third floor is composed of the practice circle including twenty-six practice rooms, furnished with standard pinnos.



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### Federal Constitution 136 Years Old

On last Monday, September 17, 1923, the Constitution of the United States reached its 136th milestone still hale and hearty, notwithstanding the many storms which it has weathered.

The seventeenth of September is the birthday of our Government, just as the Fourth of July is the birthday of our freedom. The day has been strangely neglected in the past. Within the last few months, however, a Constitution Anniversary Association has been organized, under the presidency of Harry F. Atwood, of Chicago, to promote all over the country, in the school rooms and through the columns of the press, a fitting observance of the day. The association hopes thus to kindle an interest in the Constitution which will lead to a wider understanding of the principles for which it stands.

When the Federal Constitution was signed, a new epoch in political history began. The men who framed the Constitution were working for generations yet unborn, although doubtless few if any realized at the time the epoch-making nature of their labors. They had no model to guide them in the framing of the Constitution. It was a bold experiment, a great adventure into the unknown in government.

Many predicted failure for the experiment, and the wonder is not that sixteen of the fifty-five delegates assembled in Independence Hall at Philadelphia passed up the opportunity to immortalize their names by affixing their signatures to the Constitution, but rather that as many as thirty-nine—a majority of more than two-thirds—possessed the faith and the vision to offer themselves as sponsors for a new plan of government, the success of which could be determined only by time.

Although it was with doubt and misgiving that the new Constitution was adopted by the states, three years elapsing before the entire thirteen had registered their ratifications, its far-reaching significance quickly impressed some of the keenest minds of the age. George Washington, only two years after the signing of the Constitution remarked: "I can almost see the divine hand of Providence during these days when the Constitutional Convention was assembled, and we had all reason to fear that misery, confusion and darkness were coming upon us."

It is said that William Pitt, who was Prime Minister of England at twenty-four, after reading a copy of the American Constitution which had just reached England, exclaimed, upon laying it down: "It will be the wonder and admiration of all future generations and the model of all future constitutions." And he was right. It has been indeed the wonder and admiration of succeeding generations, and it has been the model of the constitutions of all the other republics of the New World.

Another great English Prime Minister, William E. Gladstone, a century later, in cabling his reply to an invitation to be present at the centennial of the Constitution, added to his respectful eulogies these impressive words: "So far as I can see, it is the greatest piece of work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man."

To the untiring labors and political genius of Washington, Hamilton and Madison, above all others, we are indebted for the form of govern-

ment conceived in the Constitution. These men were all Federalists, believers in a strong national government. Jefferson, the greatest of the anti-Federalists, was serving his country abroad at the time the Constitutional Convention was sitting. To be due for the great "Bill of Rights," Jefferson, however, the credit is largely of the press, liberty of conscience, guaranteeing freedom of speech and the right of peaceable assembly for the redress of grievances, which, in the form of the first ten amendments, was proposed shortly after Jefferson's return to America in 1789 and was forthwith added to the body of the Constitution.

The force and power of the Constitution, as adopted by the young republic, lay to a great extent in its elemental simplicity. Its text consists of but seven articles, two of which are on one short paragraph each. In the reference book lying before me as I write, the body of the Constitution occupies but two full pages of type.

The whole spirit of the Constitution, its scope and purposes, is perfectly summed up in that brief but majestic Preamble, which should be committed to memory by every boy and girl in our public schools:

"We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution of the United States of America."

The deliberations of the convention which brought forth the Federal Constitution covered a period of only eighty-five working days. Yet the work which was produced in those eighty-five days remains after 136 years the cornerstone of a nation which has grown to be the greatest free commonwealth on earth. The men of the Constitutional Convention worked under conditions which the modern legislator can hardly visualize. Unknown to that day were the innumerable time and labor-saving contrivances of our age, telephones, telegraph wires, radium, typewriters, railroads, automobiles, elevators and the like. They were not supplied even with clerical help, to say nothing of such modern luxuries as expert stenographers. All provisional drafts, reports, resolutions, correspondence, and other data were written out with pen and ink by the greatest men of their day—by George Washington, the president of the convention; Alexander Hamilton, James Madison, Robert Morris, Roger Sherman, and the venerable philosopher-statesman, Benjamin Franklin, bowed down with the weight of more than eighty years.

It would be well for many of our modern legislators engaged in drawing up new constitutions, to take a leaf from the notebook of the Constitutional Convention of 1787. In recent years there has been an epidemic of new constitution-making in different states. Constitutional conventions have met, old constitutions have been scrapped, and innumerable small-caliber delegates have orated and isolated and reported and wrangled and submitted all sorts of absurd and insane suggestions for incorporation in the new constitution.

After months and sometimes years of contention and bickering and waste-

motion—all at the expense of the taxpayers—a huge paper crazy-quilt dubbed a "constitution" has been thrust upon the people of the state. In some of our western states these new "constitutions" reach the proportions of thick volumes, containing a jumble of the most absurdly incongruous material, much of it consisting of petty regulations and by-laws for state institutions, which have no rightful place in a constitution. If a state insane asylum cannot be administered without the aid of the constitution, the mental level of those in charge cannot be much higher than that of the inmates.

In the state of Illinois a constitutional convention has been in session for more than two years and a half, for the purpose of submitting a new constitution to the people of the state, which has already had three different constitutions since its admission to the Union. Month after month passed by, marked by endless conferences, reports, tentative drafts, and adjournments. A number of the delegates died before a final draft was agreed upon a few weeks ago, and one may indeed fear that the new constitution, if it is finally adopted by the state, will prove but another in the long series of monstrosities which have been added upon our states in the recent past; and that in the course of a few years it in its turn will be discarded, and the tedious, futile, and expensive process of new constitution-making repeated, ad infinitum, ad absurdum, and ad nauseam.

The Federal Constitution should serve as the model for all our state constitutions. As has been so ably pointed out by Mr. H. P. Atwood, who by voice and pen is doing an invaluable work in spreading a knowledge of the true meaning of the Constitution, the founders of the republic established the golden mean in government, as between mobocracy on the one hand and autocracy on the other. The Constitution created, for the first time in history, a real republic, functioning through representative government. The four great pillars supporting the superstructure—the executive, the legislative and the judicial departments, and individual rights.

During the one hundred years following the adoption of the Constitution, when its spirit was loyally adhered to, the United States enjoyed a progress and prosperity unexampled elsewhere in the world. Unfortunately, during the past quarter of a century the country has been drifting in a dangerous manner from that safe anchorage of the Constitution. The result has been that both autocracy and mobocracy have been displacing constitutional liberty, and there has been a growing tide of discontent, class consciousness, and demand for special privileges.

A deluge of laws pour out on the country year after year. During the five-year period from 1909 to 1913 inclusive, there were enacted more than 62,000 new laws, and in that same five-year period more than 65,000 decisions were handed down by our higher courts, a mass of legal "precedents" filling 631 large volumes! It would take more than a human lifetime to read a single year's crop of new laws and legal decisions. Consequently, they are disregarded, and all law comes more into contempt.

Perhaps the most dangerous manifestation of our departure from the Constitution has been the mushroom growth of official boards and commissions unauthorized by and unknown to the Constitution. It is related that just before Lincoln started for Ford's Theater, on the last night of his life, he was visited at the White

House by Mr. Ashmun, who had been the presiding officer of the Chicago Convention in 1860 which nominated Lincoln for the Presidency. "Mr. Lincoln," said Ashmun, in the course of their chat, "I am interested in a cotton claim, and I want you to appoint a commission to investigate the matter and report." Lincoln replied, with an abruptness and impatience for which he immediately afterward apologized to his visitor: "Ashmun, I have done with commissions. I think they are contrivances to cheat the government." These were Lincoln's last recorded words on the subject of government.

One can imagine what Lincoln would say were he to come back to life today and witness the extent to which the people of this country are being tyrannized over and eaten of substance by boards and commissions existing without the slightest Constitutional authority. A year or two ago it was estimated that there were at that time, "sitting pretty" in Washington, seventy-seven boards and commissions with 90,000 salaried retainers on their pay-rolls.

These boards and commissions are in many cases, it would seem, mischievously interfering with business. A well-known speaker, addressing a meeting of business men in Chicago the long ago, declared that one of the important factors responsible for the high freight rates now being charged by the railroads is the cost to the companies of the great number and variety of official reports which they are compelled to compile, necessitating the employment of large staffs of statisticians and clerical assistants.

In some of our states, government by these autocratic boards and commissions has reached the point where it is nearly unworkable representative government. One state is reported to have 128 boards and commissions in operation. Meanwhile, the expenses of government in nearly every

state have been doubling every few years, and in addition to the Federal income tax the long-suffering public is being forced to "come across" with a state income tax, in addition to the property tax. The income tax is one of the most important provisions already adopted, for the new Illinois constitution.

As Mr. Atwood remarks in "Back to the Republic": "It was never contemplated by the men who wrote the Constitution and founded this Republic, that individuals, boards and commissions should be called in hastily and promiscuously, from the outside, and assigned dictatorial and autocratic power on momentous undertakings. Such a course usurps the proper jurisdiction of regularly appointed heads of cabinet departments and regularly elected members of the legislative body."

We have heard a great deal in the past two or three years about "getting back to normalcy." If the government could be made to get back to the Constitution, we would then find ourselves on the rails again and in a position to continue our interrupted journey to prosperity. We are not likely to make much progress by bumping back and forth on the ties in a vain endeavor to reach "normalcy."

If the 150,000,000 acres of farm wood lots in the United States were placed under sound methods they would yield revenues to their owners, and lumber to help relieve the shortage which has already been felt.

There are twice as many cars and trucks in Hawaii as there are in all China.

#### Notice is Prohibited

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
To the Sheriff or any of the County Court, Greeting:  
You are hereby notified that a cause to be published in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been published continuously and regularly for a period of not less than one year in your county, at least a week for ten days previous to the return day hereof, copies of the following notice:  
THE STATE OF TEXAS  
To all persons interested in the estate of W. C. Scott, deceased, Janie Scott has filed an application in the County Court of Hall County, Texas, on the 7th day of July, 1923, for the probate of the will of W. C. Scott, deceased, and her Testaments, to issue and said Mrs. Janie Scott, who is the applicant, will be heard by the court on the 17th day of October, at the court house of said county, Memphis, Texas, at which time persons who are interested in said estate are required to appear and contest said application, and desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have fore said court, on the first of the next term thereof, this your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Witness my hand and seal at Memphis, Texas, this 14th day of September, 1923.  
(SEAL) EDNA BRYAN  
County Court, Hall County, Texas

When the root of the common cattail is macerated and boiled, a sirup of an excellent flavor is produced. This was commonly used by the Iroquois Indians on corn meat pudding, and as a sweetening for other Indian dishes. Cat-tail roots are said to contain as high as thirty per cent of sugar and starch.

Make Us A Visit While at the Fair

**J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co.**  
One-half Block North of Square

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**Turn Out Your Lights**

And Go To The  
**Hall County District Fair**  
Sept. 19 to 22

**Memphis Electric & Ice Company**  
J. A. BREWER, Manager

**The Newest New York Styles**

Are being shown in our Ready-To-Wear Department. New Dresses, Coats, Suits, Sweaters and blouses are arriving daily.

You will find qualities very high and prices very reasonable.

**GREENE DRY GOODS COMPANY**  
MEMPHIS  
"The Big Daylight Store"

There are which every is builded. home, the se government. nation is ju well balance strong and their share e and burdens. ble or decay state or nati either of h and we will sided state. and you har ency of all perfect state four founda. Go anywh state or nat student of h discover wh is the weak nation exper weakly or it is almost that the weal in our natio it is the scho whole part That the sel share of the affairs and our school s much of the be lurking national pilla and the gover It is the m whole plan. has not decid intense inves no one bu knows. Why, man pays se ride the fence in good con form their ps ranch. What the ranchman the efficiency years? And body to walk every day to in its place share of the passing train how many of on a train if watching out the track? A weak place ected on a As we und the School S a general ov ion and exa school system o the gradu state Univer state educati cen already st of these school. I at is not the state's w is the schol g its higher or Texas. rest of us in school in at what all orking toget le and build gh a degr ther propa ondition of ining the st of our home government is this year dy of our be ready t better scho y makes i rengthen ti e state wh hool system Texas is no he whole n is same w the state eir weak p hool survey g it into o ste are Vir rvey would nderstand v r school st The first eir school alth at th jectives in id item in enship. An adjustment fit the ne e lives the -arranging vry child opportunity ition. Tak urse of sta idiana will be high ch function. S at every a



Texas School Survey

By Phebe K. Warner

There are four great pillars upon which every state and every nation is built. These four pillars are the home, the school, the church and the government.

Go anywhere you will. Study any state or nation you please and the student of human affairs will soon discover which of these great props is the weak one.

It is the most natural thing in the whole plan. And why every state has not decided long ago to make an intense investigation of its schools no one but the God of Infidels knows.

As we understand it, this is what the School Survey of Texas means. A general overhauling and investigation and examination of our entire school system from the kindergarten to the graduation exercises of the state University and our kindred state educational institutions.

Texas is not alone in her weakness. The whole nation is suffering from the same weak prop. But several of the state have already recognized their weak prop and have had their school survey and are now busy putting it into operation.

learn to read and write and speak the English language. And second their next goal is to not rob a child of a healthy body in order to develop his mind.

The purpose of the school survey in Texas, for which the last legislature appropriated \$50,000 is not merely to spy around and find out the weak places in our school system.

Let's all think school, talk school, study school this year as we have never before done. That is the greatest need of our schools today. More folks to do more thinking about them and for them in a constructive way.

The people living along the Yukon River in Yukon and Alaska bet when the great ice break will occur. They organize pools at Fairbanks and Dawson where large sums are won and lost at the betting.

Both the gopher snake and the king snake of our southern states are inveterate enemies of the rattlesnake and are immune to his poison.

An actress who went to Paris seeking new plays for the Theater Guild of New York returned recently without any. She stated the plays she had seen in France were "so dirty" she would be unwilling to reproduce them in America.

Notice to Land Owners. To Mrs. Nora Barker, residing in the County of Tarrant, Texas, you are hereby notified that the undersigned jury of free holders, acting under and by virtue of an order of the Commissioners' Court of Hall County, Texas, will on the 29th day of September, A. D. 1923, at 9:00 a. m., proceed to lay out and survey a road commencing at the Southeast corner of the Northeast quarter of Section No. 25, Block No. 18, H. & G. N. Ry. Co. lands, in Hall County, Texas, and running due North one-half mile to the Northeast corner of said section No. 25, to intersect with a public road already laid out, said 40 feet to be cut off the East side of said Section No. 25, and will at the same time assess the damages incidental to the opening of said road when you may present to us a statement in writing of the damages of any claim by you.

Witness our hands this 31st day of August, A. D., 1923. Henry Vallance, H. T. McCanne, Bud Wansley, Marion Wiley, Marshal Owen. Jurors.



CROW TOWN

"Caw, caw," said Mr. Crow. "Caw, caw," said Benjamin Black Crow.

"Caw, caw, caw, caw," said Charlie Crow. "Caw, caw, caw, caw," said Clifford Crow.

"Caw, caw, caw," said Clement Crow. "Caw, caw, caw," said Master Crow.

"Yes," said Mr. Crow, "come on back to Crow Town this afternoon." It was then early, early in the morning, and all the crows were chattering and talking. They had gone off for their morning meal and had left Crow Town, but there was no telling when they might come back again.

Crow Town was in a ravine. There were a number of trees there which were inhabited by the crows, and a good noisy old Crow Town it was, too. For the crows used to talk as they went off to get their food, they cawed as they got up in the morning, they cawed when they were through eating—oh, it seemed as though they cawed all the time.

"Caw, caw," said Mr. Crow. "I had a fine night's rest last night. The night before my sleep was disturbed."

"Indeed," said Benjamin Black Crow. "Caw, caw, caw, caw, indeed," said Charlie Crow.

"Caw, caw, caw, caw, caw," said Clifford Crow. "Indeed," he added, after a moment. "Caw, caw, caw, caw, indeed," said Clement Crow.

"Caw, caw, caw," said Master Crow. "Indeed!"

"Yes," said Mr. Crow. There was such a bad thunder and lightning storm, and I was so nervous and so afraid the tree would blow down that I really could not get my good night's rest. But last night I went to bed early and such a splendid sleep as I did have. I just feel so very, very fine and fresh and rested now." And he talked more than ever.

Some people in a house which overlooked the ravine awoke and said to one another: "Well, we're certainly getting up early this summer because of those crows. In fact, we get up so early that we get sleepy now very soon after the sun goes down. We're getting to be like the birds."

So the crows had their meal and the lady crows marketed, too, and the little crows were all fed when they came back home again, later on in the morning. Once more they wandered off, but they all came back to Crow Town in the afternoon. For that afternoon there was a special Crow Town Reception. It was given by Mr. Crow and many of the lady crows helped him



"Such a Splendid Tea Party."

with the preparations. And in the morning he had whispered to each crow and had suggested that a little bit of food in the afternoon would be welcomed in Crow Town, for there might not be enough to go around. In this way every one would be sure of having some food. And so the crows brought food and there was food on hand and there was such excitement in the trees in the ravine.

Oh, Crow Town was noisy that afternoon! A tea party in grownup land isn't any noisier than a tea party in Crow Town. The people who lived near the ravine looked out of their windows and went out upon their porch to see what was going on.

They knew there was no trouble, for the crows' voices were all cheery and not pained. But, oh, dear, it did seem as though each crow was so anxious to make himself heard that he talked louder than any of the others. For the voices rose higher and higher. Noisier and noisier grew the party. But, oh, such a splendid tea party as it was. And how glad every one was, too, that Mr. Crow had thought of having this reception. Oh, yes, it was a fine party, and the fact that it was noisy made it all the nicer. If it had been quiet it would have been very dull.

TONGUE TWISTERS Father fought for Fraulein Florence. Fraulein Freida fried fish for father Friday. Tom Tucker took Tim's top to throw toward town. She showed Sherman some shabby shoes.



Contagious Roup Cause of Heavy Poultry Loss

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture. With the approach of fall and wet, cold weather, contagious roup, say members of Iowa State college, is one of the most dangerous diseases that threaten flocks.

It starts with a thin watery discharge from the nose and eyes, which has an offensive odor. Inflammation sets in, the birds begin to cough and sneeze, breathing becomes noisy and they frequently breathe through their mouths. The secretions from the nose and eyes change to a yellowish cheese-like mass.

Roup can easily be prevented by avoiding damp, poorly ventilated, overcrowded quarters. To cure a sick bird, place it in a dry, well-ventilated place away from the other birds and give it plenty of fresh water and feed. Every morning and evening remove all the cheesy matter from the eyes and nostrils and dip the bird's head into a solution of bichloride of mercury (1-1,000). This is made by placing one 7.3 mercury bichloride tablet in a pint of water. Hold the bird firmly and immerse the head until the eyes are covered, keeping it there a few seconds or until it struggles.

Poultry Manure Is Most Valuable as Fertilizer Poultry manure contains fertilizing constituents which would cost 20 to 25 cents as commercial fertilizers. The average night droppings of a hen are 30 to 40 pounds annually. A flock of 100 hens at this rate would produce \$30 to \$25 worth per year. To prevent loss of the fertilizing constituents, sifted coal ashes may be used on the dropping boards as an absorbent. Wood ashes or lime should not be mixed with the manure. As poultry manure is particularly adapted to gardening, poultry raisers can often dispose of it at a good price. Such management will add a little to the profits from the flock.

Feather-Pulling Harmful in Any Chicken Flock

Feather-pulling destroys a flock. When a cock begins to look as if he were picked on the neck and breast you may then begin to watch for the hen that is doing the mischief; and she should be removed at once, as she will teach the habit to others if she remains with the flock. Feather-pulling is a vice that comes from confinement and idleness. There is no remedy for it, but it may be prevented by so feeding the fowls that they will be compelled to scratch. They should be fed meat and bone-meal, plenty of grass, and a little salt, in their food.

Fowls Lay Majority of Eggs During First Year

Hens lay the majority of eggs during their first two laying seasons, and especially during their pullet year, if they are early hatched. If a hen lays well during her pullet year she should be kept for another year as a breeder. If she lays well during her second year she should be kept for another year as a breeder. The older she is and the more culling she survives the better, for then she has proved that she has the vitality to stand up under long-continued laying, and consequently is valuable as a breeder.

Overcrowding of Fowls Cause of Many Failures

Overcrowding of poultry is one of the most common reasons why success is not had. The temptation to carry a few extra fowls, over and above the capacity of the buildings and equipment, and thereby "increase" the profit, is one of the commonest stumbling blocks to actual success. When this lesson is learned (sometimes it is a bitter lesson) then real profit is more likely to be had.

POULTRY NOTES

Vigorous chicks come from eggs laid by hens of good breeding and vitality. Don't throw or bury dead fowls

where there is a possibility of others of the flock having a chance to eat the diseased meat. Burn them.

Poultry will pay for a lot of milk. Where milk is fed to hens and chicks freely, there is no need to furnish any meat scraps or meat-meal mashes.

When you discover that there is something wrong with some of the fowls don't stop your investigations until you have discovered the trouble.

Gapes do not usually trouble turkeys as much as chickens, but turkeys sometimes pick up the gupe worms from ranging on soil which has become infected from chicken raising.

Proper Arrangement of Roosts for Hen Flock

Roosts for chickens should be wide enough to support them; narrow roosts cause cramped positions and crooked breast-bones. The best roosts are scantling of 2 by 3 or 2 by 4, broad side up, with rounded edges. They should be smooth and movable. Roosts need not be very high. Too high roosts cause huddle-foot when the chickens fly down on a hard surface. Heavy breeds require lower roosts than the light breeds. From one and a half to two feet high is a good height. Roosts should not be arranged like stairs. Chickens like to roost on the highest point; the stair arrangement means overcrowding on the upper roost.

Plan to Clean Up Badly Mite-Infested Building

To clean up a badly mite-infested building, proceed as follows: Sweep and dust thoroughly, first removing everything removable. Scrub with washing powder and water. Paint the roosts and supports for the roosts with heated carbolineum. Next, spray the nests and every other bit of woodwork that harbors vermin, or might do so, with crude creosote and distillate, one gallon of each to the mixture. If there were no mites on the walls or floors

whitewash would make a good spray for them. In either case the fowls should be shut out of the house until thoroughly dry.

Breeds for Production of White-Shelled Eggs

Poultry of the Mediterranean or egg breeds are best suited for production of white-shelled eggs. Representatives of this class are bred largely for the production of eggs rather than for meat production. Among the popular breeds of this class are: Leghorn, Minorca, Ancona and Andalusian. One of the outstanding characteristics of the egg breeds is the fact that they are classed as nonlayers. That is, as a rule they do not become broody and hatch their eggs. When fowls of this class are kept, artificial incubation and brooding are usually employed.

Oyster Shells Are Good to Form Shells of Eggs

Ordinarily, the hen does not consume enough lime to form the shells of eggs if she is laying abundantly unless something besides the ordinary grain feeds is accessible to her. Oyster shells are very good for this purpose. A box of crushed shells may be placed before the fowls, allowing them to eat at will. Old mortar and fine gravel are also useful in supplying lime.

W. Ona Morton A. T. Cole E. A. Simpson

MORTON, COLE & SIMPSON Attorneys at Law

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V. R. JONES REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST

Spectacles and Eyeglasses Made for your individual use. Will visit any part of city. PHONE 452 Office in The Masonic Building.

HEAVY HAULING House moving, boiler moving, sand, gravel and dirt hauling, etc. Have full equipment for all kinds of heavy hauling. J. S. FORKNER Memphis Texas

more than a mash—it's CHOWDER Never say mash when you order chicken feed. Mash may mean anything. Say Purina Chicken Chowder—a definite, uniform, guaranteed ration for growing chicks and mature fowls. Nine laboratory-tested ingredients. Buy Chowder From Craver Grain Co. Memphis, Texas PURINA CHICKEN CHOWDER IN CHECKERBOARD BAGS

John W. Fitzjarrald Chiropractor Office in Residence, Block West of Citizens State Bank. Telephone 462 Memphis, Texas



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### Local and Personal News

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

Tom Smith of Newlin was a business visitor here Monday.

M. M. Lewis of Plaska was a Memphis visitor Saturday.

Prof. R. M. Holt of Lakeview was a Memphis visitor Saturday.

Andrew Jay made a business trip to Estelline last Saturday.

Ewell Grundy of Estelline was in Memphis Monday on business.

W. E. Murdock of Plaska was a business visitor here Monday.

O. E. Bowman of Childress spent Sunday here with his family.

T. J. Dennis and John Ethridge of Plaska were in Memphis Monday.

Fred Lacy of Turkey was in Memphis Monday attending district court.

A. A. Dodd of the Deep Lake community was in Memphis Monday.

Call B. Webster, at W. P. Dial's, for fresh comb honey. Phone 351.

Rev. John R. Henson and wife of Clarendon were visitors here Monday.

Misses Abbie Mae Crozier and Versa Odom left Monday evening for Denton, where they will attend C. I. A.

Special showing of millinery and ladies' ready-to-wear at Martin's Style Shop.

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

Frank Houston of Childress was here Tuesday looking after business matters.

C. A. Galbraith of Kirkland is here this week helping to arrange the exhibits at the fair.

Call B. Webster, at W. P. Dial's, for fresh comb honey. Phone 351.

Mrs. J. J. Walker of Amarillo left Tuesday morning for her home, after a visit with her mother, Mrs. W. W. Lock.

Silk Finish flour is the best. Try a sack. Phone 113. Guinn & Tunnell.

Charlie Franz of Turkey was a Memphis visitor Tuesday.

Miss Roberta Rogers left Monday for Denton, where she will enroll in the College of Industrial Arts for the fall and winter term.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Nicholson of Shamrock came down Wednesday night to attend the Hall County District Fair.

J. R. Davis of Turkey was a business visitor here Monday and Tuesday. Mr. Davis states that he will gather 400 bales of cotton off 600 acres this year.

Roy Bartlett and family of Clarendon was a business visitor here Monday.

Miss Thelma Shankle returned Saturday morning from an extended visit with relatives in California.

A BARGAIN—Practically new Rev Visible Typewriter for sale cheap. Call at Democrat Office.

John Dennis and family attended the Childress State Fair on Friday of last week.

Special showing of millinery and ladies' ready-to-wear at Martin's Style Shop.

Bob McClaren and family and Mrs. J. C. Wilson attended the Childress State Fair last Friday.

Special showing of millinery and ladies' ready-to-wear at Martin's Style Shop.

E. E. Walker and son, Harold, and Clifford Lemons, attended the Childress Fair last Friday.

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

Commissioner Nash, of Lakeview, was in Memphis Saturday on business.

Try a sack of Silk Finish Flour. Just received fresh car. Phone 113. Guinn & Tunnell.

Call B. Webster, at W. P. Dial's, for fresh comb honey. Phone 351.

Leader Patent Flour, a real good fancy patent flour, only \$1.50 per sack. Glinn & Tunnell, phone 113.

For Rent—Furnished apartment, close in. Inquire at Democrat office or call 427.

Bran and shorts delivered on short notice. Phone 113, Guinn & Tunnell.

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

Try our Chimes Brand canned fruit. Nothing compares with it in quality and flavor. Phone 113, Guinn & Tunnell.

Special showing of millinery and ladies' ready-to-wear at Martin's Style Shop.

Now Here!  
O. L. Tolzeln, registered piano tuner and repairer, twenty years in this territory. Phone 2, Cobb Hotel.

The Japanese bride on her wedding day receives eleven commandments from her mother. These commandments are rules of conduct which have been handed down from generation to generation, and all self-respecting brides are expected to live up to them.



### Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

#### MRS. COW'S AMUSEMENTS

"Moo, moo," said Mrs. Cow. "I really must say that I do not believe in all this excitement for new amusements and for new pleasures. It is so silly when the old things will do just as well. Moo, moo, you don't find Cows behaving in so foolish a manner."

"What is the trouble?" asked Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow, who was sitting next Mrs. Cow in the meadow.

"They were both having a pleasant afternoon chat. Some of the other cows had wandered off to the nearby brook to have a quiet wading party."

"You see," said Mrs. Cow. "I have heard the farmer talking. He is forever wanting new things—sometimes they are for his work and sometimes for his pleasure, too. He is talking now of a new car. He used to be well pleased with Dolly, the horse. But now he talks about a car. Then there are the children. They see something new and they want it. New-fangled toys and such things."

"Then there is the farmer's wife. I heard her talking about a new style hat and a new style dress she thought of getting. She hadn't anything new, she said, in some time. But there she was wanting something new in style! I don't believe in all this."

Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow chewed slowly, and then said: "Moo, moo, still I wouldn't get excited about it."

"Oh, I shouldn't," said Mrs. Cow. "I only thought I'd talk about it to you, as I've been thinking about these things."

"I see," said Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow.

"Now, the farmer is eager for new things. New things seem to interest him greatly. I suppose, if they had new kinds of cows, he'd want them! Thank goodness, though, we don't change. And why should the farmer's wife want something in a new style?"

"Dear me, do cows ever change their styles? Do we ever look unhappy because we can't have ribbons and bonnets and shawls and fur coats? Do we ever look sad because we can't have silk waists and best shoes for Sundays? Of course not!"

"It is true that we wouldn't find silk waists very useful. I can't imagine myself being able to button or hook one up. I'd find it very awkward. I feel sure. And I don't think bonnets would be becoming to us. Shawls would get in the way. I fear I'd find

■ a shawl as much of a nuisance as I would a lot of flies, and I'd try to swish it off with my tail.

"But the main point is, we're not always thinking of something new and exciting and stylish and different."

"We're satisfied."

"And our young calves are the same way."

"We never hear them saying to us, 'Mamma Cow, may we have a new airplane or a new train of cars which goes by itself?'"

"No, they're well pleased with the good old calf pleasures of chewing and eating and drinking and wading and resting and caring for their mothers."



"They're Well Pleased."

Oh, I'm so glad I never had a child who asked me for this and who asked me for that. And I never wanted to rush off to go shopping or to a picture show. A picture show wouldn't interest me. If they showed Wild West pictures I'd not be interested. I've heard they're exciting and I like calm things better than excitement.

"As for funny pictures—well, I haven't much of a sense of humor. There are not many who will admit that about themselves, but Mrs. Cow will. I'm not one who laughs. I don't even think things are funny enough to smile at very often."

"I wouldn't want to own an automobile, because they go joggling and bouncing and hurrying about. If they were filled with growing grass and had a little brook running through them, and if they hardly moved at all—then I might like them better."

"But, no, I'm satisfied with what I have and with good old Cow ways, and so are all of us and so are our calf children. Oh, I don't believe in all this excitement for new amusements and for new pleasures."

"I see you don't," said Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow. "Well, neither do I."

Not Jimmy's Fault.  
Mamma—Jimmy, didn't I tell you the other day never to let me hear of your playing with those naughty boys again?

Jimmy—Yes, mamma; but you needn't blame me if you heard it; I didn't tell you.

#### Famous Washington Elm at Cambridge Is Dead

Cambridge, Mass.—The "Washington elm" is dead. The official demise of the famed tree beneath which Washington took command of the Continental army was announced by Dr. C. S. Sargent, director of the Arnold Arboretum of Harvard university, in a letter to Mayor Edward W. Quinn of Cambridge.

"All signs of life have now gone from the Washington elm," Doctor Sargent wrote, "and there is no chance of keeping it alive until the autumn. So far as I am concerned it can be cut down at any time."

Mayor Quinn, it is learned, is eager to raise a fund from the school children of the country for a shaft to mark the historic spot. The trunk probably will be cut into small bits to be distributed as souvenirs among the museums of the country. An offshoot of the Washington elm was planted on the Cambridge common 40 years ago and now is flourishing.

#### Table Scraps Important Item for Small Flocks

Table scraps become an important item for a small flock, but are of little value for large numbers. The small flock will pay at all seasons, because the scraps lessen the cost of the food by permitting of the utilization of waste materials that would otherwise go into the slop barrel. For this reason every family should keep a few hens, even if but half a dozen, and especially the families that live in the suburbs of cities and towns, or who have a space that can be utilized for that purpose. The greatest obstacle is the attempt to keep too many. Be satisfied with a few, and the cost will be less and the result more satisfactory.

#### Turkeys in Confinement Need Careful Guarding

Those who grow turkeys in confinement must, of necessity, guard carefully against overfeeding throughout the summer, though in the absence of infection caused by the presence of adult birds, there seems to be comparatively little danger from blackhead at this time. Hopper-feeding of dry mash to birds in confinement has been found entirely safe at Purdue, where 60 were raised to the age of twelve weeks or more and a dozen raised to maturity, always in confinement. The dry mash, consisting of equal parts of bran and shorts, was kept before the turkeys in hoppers.

All children born on immigrant ships at sea are admissible to the United States without recourse to law.

All bottles found along highways running through national forests of the West must be gathered up and buried or placed on the north or shady side of some mountain. Glass bottles absorb the sun's rays to a heated focus and start fires when conditions are just right, according to Federal forestry officials.

Amherst College will not graduate a man unable to swim 200 yards or more, according to report.

The "lamp" of the firefly consists of a substance termed luciferine, and the light is produced by the oxidation of this substance in the presence of an enzyme called luciferase. The oxygen is furnished by the air tubes with which the "lamp" is abundantly supplied, and is set free by a nerve impulse so that the light is under the control of the insect. The efficiency of the light of the firefly may be judged by comparing it with the efficiency of various other lights. That of a carbon incandescent lamp is 0.0042, of a tungsten bulb 0.013, of an open arc 0.072, of a quartz-mercury arc 0.068, and of the firefly 0.96. This light is the most perfect illumination known, the radiation consisting practically entirely of light rays, with only an infinitesimal production of heat rays.

I promise you the same famous treatment I gave you. I promise to give you every your cotton weight, realizing a pound of cotton is now worth five cents.

To the buyer I promise every of cotton he pays for at the lowest possible rate. I will furnish you the lowest possible rate. I hope to meet, again, friends and to make new ones.

Telephone 14  
Mrs. Andrew  
Memphis, Texas

#### Perfect Workmanship Service

"Perfect Workmanship Service" is our motto. Tailoring, Pleating and Tons.

Sept. 21, to Sept. 22

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

All-star cast in "The Palomar."

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Theodore Roberts in story, "The Old Homestead."

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

Rodolph Valentino in story, "The Young Hawkley."

#### Topics of the Day

What do your clothes say about you? Yes, they do a lot of gossiping about you. The question is:

ARE THEY KNOCKING OR BOOSTING?

Do they say: "This fellow doesn't care how he looks. He's not particular about his appearance. He's slouchy?"

Or do they say: "Here's a successful and prosperous man. He is particular about his appearance. He's a neat dresser?"

Tailored-to-measure clothes do boost advertising for you. They tell the world you're neat, up-to-date and take pride in your appearance. Let us show you the new patterns and styles.

BROOKS TAILOR SHOP

## Just Received

One lot of Dresses, Coats and Coat Suits, which will be on Special Sale from September 17th to 27th.

**TOILET ARTICLES**  
A full line of toilet articles perfume, Face Powder, Cream, etc at lower prices than usual.  
**SHOES**  
One lot of Calf skin Oxfords at \$3.19 to \$4.95

One lot of Silk and Wool Dresses at \$12.50 to \$27.50  
Coat Suits in Black, Navy and Brown \$17.50 to \$32.50  
Coats in Various Styles, from \$12.50 to \$24.50

**ANNOUNCEMENT**  
We are now giving the famous S & H Green Stamps  
Next issue of this paper will contain full explanation and names of other merchants issuing S & H Green Stamps.  
Redemption Headquarters At This Store

## MEMPHIS MERCANTILE CO.

September 20, 1923  
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# Neighborhood News

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

### Lakeview Letter

Friendship Community Club.

We are still having plenty of rain and several farmers have had hail. We hope their crops are not damaged badly as reported. Although the rain has delayed cotton picking, it will help mature the late feed and good on the wheat.

Mr. Posey has been very sick but improved at present.

Clarence Gosdin has gone to Fort Worth to spend a few days.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tob Isbell, boy.

Al Anderson's little son, who had a misfortune of getting his limb broken, is doing nicely.

J. T. Will's daughter, who has been real sick, is improving.

Mrs. Posey's brother, Harvey Patnof Peerless, Texas, is visiting the Posey family this week.

Joe Davis, of Canab, spent the week-end with home-folk.

We are expecting a great time at a Hall County District Fair. We are going to do our bit to make it success.

J. B. Duren is on the sick list this week.

Some of the citizens have been in Memphis this week on account of strict court being in session.

### Hulver Hints

J. C. McDaniel and Owen Williams Canyon, spent several days here visiting relatives and friends. L. P. Drum returned with them, after a short stay here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hill left for Arizona, Thursday, where they will make their future home. We are sorry to lose them but wish them happiness and prosperity in their new me.

Mrs. Roy Guthrie of Memphis was here Friday evening in the interest of the fair. The crowd was small but all enjoyed her talk very much. She was accompanied by Mrs. Guthrie and little daughter of Newlin.

Misses Lizzie Mae and Letha Buchanan, left this week for college at Silene to continue their studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Curtis and all children spent Saturday and Sunday with Green Curtis of Estelle.

Bro. Strickland was again prevented by rain in holding the baptizing. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lane returned from Claude Sunday after several weeks there visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith.

Mrs. George Clifton is reported to be at this writing.

### Newlin News

Mr. and Mrs. John Rowell were in Memphis Friday.

Miss Ruth Leary is attending Claridon College this term.

Rain! Rain! That is all it does now.

Uncle Peter Ballard's home burned last week. Everything was lost in the fire. The property was partially covered by insurance.

Several Newlin people attended a Childress State Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson entertained the young people with a singing Saturday night. All enjoyed a good singing.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jones spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cobb. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitacre returned Sunday night from a weeks' stay at Lubbock.

### Plaska Pointers

The Lodge school will open October 29.

Miss Viola Marks returned last week from Lubbock.

Misses Marie Packer and Fannie Orr spent Sunday afternoon with Cecil Cooper.

We have had lots of rain during the past week.

Harold Hodges returned from a trip to Lubbock last week.

Tom Isham is on the sick list this week.

Frank Packer took his first bale of cotton to the gin Monday.

Miss Fannie Mae Orr will begin giving a series of music lessons Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Melton of Lakeview spent Saturday night and Sunday with Edd Ramsey and family.

We have prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Everybody is invited to come.

Rev. Eiland is expected to return from California next week.

Mr. Tidball has been real sick but is improving at this writing.



### DRESSED-UP HOUSE

The house was creaking and talking when all was quite quiet at night.



"At the Head of the Stairs."

Little Peter Gnome was sitting at the head of the stairs and then he ran down and sat on the big rug in the center of the hall so he could hear all that the house had to tell him.

"You see," the house began, "there was a party today. Oh, it was a splendid party. Ever and ever so many children came to it."

"I can't tell you how I enjoyed myself. Perhaps some people think a house doesn't enjoy itself. Well, in its own way it does, I can tell you."

"Now, I'm a wooden house and I enjoy a party in my wooden fashion."

"We certainly can be marked or scratched and so that shows you that we have feelings. But anyway I want to tell you about the party for I know I don't have to tell you about our feelings. I'm sure you understand."

"Oh yes," said Peter Gnome, "I know you have feelings."

"Why, I was looking behind one of the curtains today, dressed in my costume which none can see, and I could tell how happy you are. Why, house, you were smiling all over yourself. And, house, I've seen you said, oh, so sad, when there was sickness. And when you were afraid. House, you've been afraid at times, haven't you?"

"Oh yes," said the house, "and oh, the relief that comes when that fear is over."

"It is sickness that makes me afraid, nothing else," the house continued, "and we had some bad sickness last year. That was when you saw me afraid, I am sure."

"That was the time," said Peter Gnome.

"Oh, it was so wonderful when that quietness that comes over me when there is sickness is lifted. I couldn't help but be quiet, Peter Gnome. I was just as quiet as quiet could be. I didn't feel like smiling. I didn't feel like anything."

"I couldn't have stood it if people then had made a great noise. But as a rule I love noise. And oh, Peter Gnome, how I love laughter. To hear laughter through my great halls and rooms and from the cellar to the garret is so wonderful. But I wanted to tell you about the party and about my dressing up for it. You were here, did you say? Did you see me?"

"I was just here for a moment," said Peter Gnome. "I just saw you smiling. Tell me about it all."

"Well," said the house, "they dressed me up. Yes, every part of me was dressed up. First of all I was cleaned so beautifully. Oh, I was as sweet and clean as ever a house could be, and every part of me was dusted and polished and I did look so spick and span and so shining and fine."

"I just felt so clean and polished and you know it's a beautiful feeling. Then flowers were put all about, and best things were brought out and lovely ferns decorated my corners, and flowers—well—when I said flowers were put all about, I was speaking the truth."

"Everywhere there were flowers. And how they did improve my appearance. They made me smile, the lovely things, helping me to look so fine. Then the children's voices were so gay and merry and the grown-ups seemed to be so cheery and no one scolded and no one was cross and everything was just perfect. And then, Peter Gnome, I received such beautiful compliments. You should have heard the people who said: 'Doesn't the house look too lovely for words?'"

"Yes, they thought I was too lovely for words!"

"Now, that was pretty fine, wasn't it? And they said I was so beautiful a house and that I dressed up so handsomely and that I was worth spending some time over fixing up, and just a number of magnificent compliments."

"And you deserved every one of them, house," said Peter Gnome. "You've done your part in giving happiness and you deserve all the praise you get."

"And the house creaked a very happy 'Thank you.'"

Just What Did I Do?

"I understand you are at the foot of the spelling class, Tommy."

"Yes, dad."

"Well, how did it happen?"

"I put too many 'r's in scissors."



### Avoid Overcrowding of Chicken House in Fall

Overcrowding of poultry houses, which generally means overheating, and is likely to cause colds and finally roup, is strongly deprecated by poultrymen of University Farm, A. C. Smith, in charge of the division of poultry husbandry, says:

"Because of the noticeable change in living conditions—from colony coops and free range to the poultry house and confinement—the young birds are timid and group themselves together in corners against the walls and partitions on the floors and roosting platforms. The birds become too warm while so closely grouped and, consequently, chill easily when they separate. To correct this habit, house these few birds at a time. When these few become sufficiently accustomed to their quarters to take to the roost, house more birds, as those first in the winter shelter will act as teachers to those that follow."

"Until early winter sets in give all the air possible from one direction and do not subject the birds to a draft. In short, make the changes between the range and the winter quarters as gradual as possible. Provide a light loose litter of straw or leaves in which the fowls can get the exercise necessary to maintain health. Succulent food must be supplied as the birds are cut off from the green food of the range."

### Cut Bone Necessary to Provide Balanced Ration

One pound of cut bone for a dozen hens every day is just about right. On farms the cost for bones should be little or nothing, yet some folks think it does not pay to procure a bone cutter. This is a mistake. Bone cutters are now cheaper than many ordinary garden tools and are strong, durable and efficient. The cost of the cutter is an investment soon returned by the increased number of eggs laid. It is almost indispensable in providing fowls with a balanced ration. The regular use of bone also effects a great saving in the quantity of grain feeds necessary for the flock.

### Chickens Self-Feeders When Given Free Range

Chickens will "pick up" a good part of their living from waste that otherwise would never become of any value. They will feed themselves, to an extent, from grass, weeds, insects and crumbs, and small scraps, that if not eaten by chickens, would not become of food value to man. They will eat the eggs and larvae from which come various destructive insects, particularly orchard pests. In some orchards where chickens range, the brown-tail moth has almost disappeared, while nearby orchards, where chickens do not run, are damaged by the pest.

### Guinea Fowl Does Well With Little Attention

Guinea fowl might well be bred in the United States more extensively, either along with other poultry or in larger numbers by themselves. The varieties have been improved in recent years and there is reason to believe that the improvement will continue and breeding them will become an increasingly important branch of the poultry industry. The birds do well on comparatively little food in addition to what they will gather if allowed to range.

### Egg Production Depends Greatly Upon Protein

Egg production depends more upon the amount and kind of protein eaten than upon any other feed. Hens are naturally grain eaters and will do well on almost any grain mixture if they have milk or meat scrap to go with it. By holding most of the whole grain until the night feeding, you keep the hens hungry and thus force them to exercise and eat the more concentrated protein feed through the day.

### DOULTRY NOTES

Do not handicap the chicks by unnatural restrictions. Let them hustle.

Keep all young poultry thin and growing. The profitable fowl is not the sick one made well, but the healthy one kept healthy.

Lousy fowls will not lay, and will require much more feed to keep in good condition than those free from the pests.

Hens like a dark nest for laying in. If a covered nest is used, it is well to have it face the wall, and to have a slanting cover, to prevent draft.

Always keep in mind that the constitutional strength and vigor of the flock must be kept up to a certain standard that the fowls may have the

## MYSTERY LAND IS BEING EXPLORED

### Government Scientists Are Investigating Resources of Vast Stretch in Alaska.

Washington.—The last "mystery land" under the American flag, a vast stretch of mountain and plain in northwest Alaska, now is under exploration by the federal government.

The tract comprises some 35,000 square miles, and was set aside last February by President Harding as a naval oil reserve. Some traces of oil have been found on its borders, but for the most part its qualities and resources are a matter of speculation. The exploration recently begun is under the direction of six scientists of the interior department, whose primary task will be to investigate oil mining possibilities, but who in addition will make the first maps of the region ever drawn on scientific lines.

Four or five summers are to be consumed before the exploration is complete, but during the present season it is hoped to complete a preliminary reconnaissance and determine the location of the most promising oil fields. For this purpose the geologists and topographers and their camp hands have divided into three parties, in the hope that by this means most of the tract can be covered before winter begins.

### Land Mainly Barren.

The few facts known about the district are that it consists mainly of a flat and barren land near the seacoast, a narrow strip of which has been visited by white men, and that in the south it includes a high barren range of mountains. It is bounded on the north and west by the Arctic ocean, on the south by the Endicott range, and on the east by the Colville river.

Whalers and a few other hardy adventurers have visited the coast, and several small posts have been organized. Several oil companies have sent prospectors to look over the many oil seeps to be seen near the coast, but no legal claims of permits have been

granted. In places the surface oil is said to have been collected in small ponds and puddles and semi-solid tar residues have been reported.

Whether the federal government will undertake the development of the territory will be determined later. The working season would be so short, however, and the difficulties of drilling, storing and transportation so immense that unless oil is discovered in great quantities leases will be granted to private firms.

Since the area is situated entirely within the Arctic circle, not only would transportation distances be great, but the cold would prevent a working season of more than a few months each year.

Egypt holds a high card in its hand in the dispute in the fact that the Holy Carpet, an indispensable feature of the Mecca ceremonies, resides in a Cairo mosque. The flat, therefore, has gone forth, "No doctors, no carpet."

The subject has aroused the whole of the two countries and has become the subject of formal diplomatic representations.

### Head of Zoo Says Polar Bears Like Hot Weather

Philadelphia.—Polar bears sitting on cukes of ice, being fed ice cream with the thermometer soaring above 90, is another fictitious story, according to C. Emerson Browne, superintendent of the Philadelphia zoological gardens.

"None of our animals suffer from the heat to any great extent," said Mr. Browne. "People come here expecting to find some of them all wrapped up in cold compresses to prevent them from dying of the heat. We just let them alone, and nature takes care of the rest."

"They not only don't mind it, but they actually seem to revel in it. It is the one time of the year when keepers can let all the animals out in their yards without fear of some tropical beast catching pneumonia. Those from the northern climes roll over and sleep, not even disturbed by the crowds of visitors who stand outside and gaze in with pity. And as for the rest, they regain all their former youth and vigor, lost when they left the sunny forests of Africa and southern Asia."

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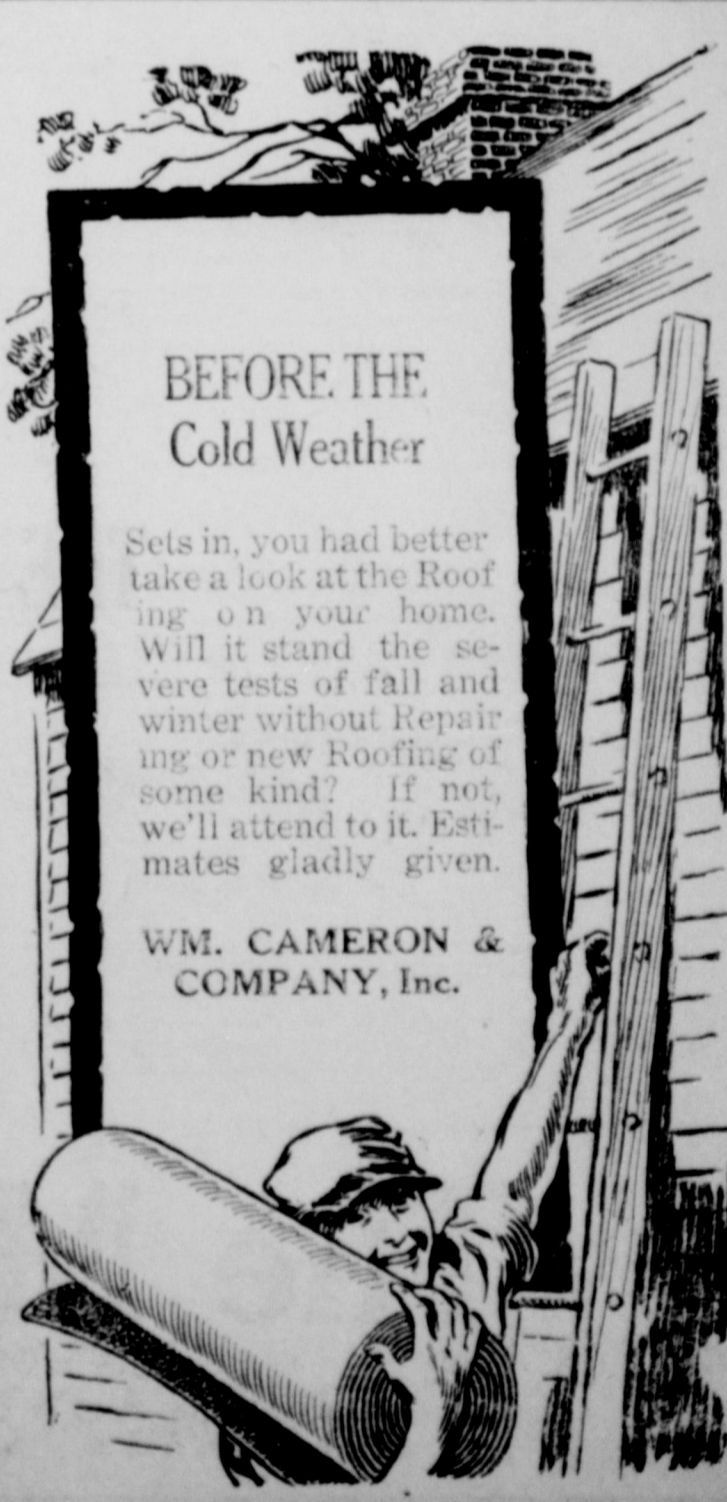
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V. B. ROGERS, Asst. Cashier

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# East of the Desert



**Randall Parrish**

### SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I**—On the isolated Meager, on the southern border, Deborah, a nurse, is in the hands of Mrs. Meager, whose husband has recently been killed, victim of an accident. Immediately after death, Mrs. Meager, Mrs. Meager's son, arrives and takes possession. Deborah and she resolve to get away, alone.

**CHAPTER II**—Meager glazes over Deborah, telling her he has for a justice of the peace, who marries them tomorrow. Horrified, she secures a revolver.

**CHAPTER III**—The justice, Cornell, arrives with a party, among them the notorious desperado. The girl locks herself up.

**CHAPTER IV**—Forced by Bob Meager to marry Deborah from the room, she escapes and secures her room.

**CHAPTER V**—Meager seeks the girl, but she stuns him with the revolver and escapes to the stables, hoping to secure a horse and escape, and away from Meager. If she must in the desert. In the stables she meets the "Frisco Kid." Somehow she secures a horse and she finds the situation, he not having present at the "wedding."

**CHAPTER VI**—The "Kid" tells her name is Daniel Kelleen, that he is a friend of Meager, and, securing two of the pair ride into the desert.

**CHAPTER VII**—Alone with Kelleen, she becomes somewhat apprehensive, but he tells her of his service record, where Deborah had been a nurse, and she puts full faith in him.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Kelleen explains the "Frisco Kid" is a manufactured character, that he is really a man in the regular army, detailed on duty to a gang of thieves and robbers of arms into Mexico, among them Meager and Garity.

**CHAPTER IX**—While the girl is sleeping, Kelleen disappears, from a hiding place, Deborah's husband, Juan Sanchez, the date of Meager, and from the conversation she believes Kelleen to be a member of the gang. Her suspicions returned, she seeks to escape, but is seized by a concealed man.

**CHAPTER X**—Deborah's captor, who is apparently a cave, man, releases her, and she escapes, but she finds the body of a dead man, who had been shot in the back, and she takes a revolver. Finding a passage, which apparently leads to an open air, she is almost free, but her guard turns, and she is returned to the cave, and she does not succeed in finding her way out.

**CHAPTER XI**—While resting after a terrible experience, Deborah overhears a conversation between Meager and Kelleen, apparently a quarrel. The two part, Kelleen going away and Meager, on foot, apparently seeking something. She finds Meager's horse and escapes. She meets a man, who has been searching for her, and she saves him, but he refuses to save her. While they are conversing, Kelleen discovers the presence of a man far below them, of an outfit, and he realizes must belong to a villain character named Casbeer, in doubtless on its way into Mexico with arms and ammunition.

**CHAPTER XII**—Deborah's revolver's discovery. His resolve suddenly sprang forward under quick thrust of the man's heel, slipping through the tangle of sage, up the steep bank to the level of the desert above. Deborah had barely time to sink her body lower into the sand behind her covert, when the

man ran swiftly through the dark, reckless of the scraggy sage, desperate to attain the horse. The man must have heard her, had some intimation of movement in the black night, for he gave utterance to a startled oath, and his feet crunched in the sand. But he was already too late, too far behind. In a moment more the frightened girl had gripped the bridle rein, flinging it back over the animal's head, and in spite of his backing away, startled by her sudden appearance, had, in sheer desperation of terror, scrambled into the saddle. The horse wheeled sharply about, maddened by the flap of her skirt, and leaped forward, straight across the gully and up the sharp incline opposite. Her eyes caught one glimpse of the man's figure, dim, indistinct, grotesque, racing toward them; then he fired twice, the red glare lighting up the night. The next instant they were over the top, speeding frantically into the inky blackness of the desert night, no sound but the slugging of the animal's hoofs in the soft sand.

She had escaped; she was free! Nothing else mattered. Meager's hasty shots had failed; neither she nor the horse had been touched. Now he was back there helpless on foot, while she was free and in saddle. But where should she ride? In which direction? Where was safety to be found before daylight? She drew the horse down to a walk, and studied the stars overhead in an endeavor to determine even the points of the compass.

Was that a sound—there to her left? She stared, half conscious of a deeper shadow looming, yet uncertain, checking the sudden spring of her horse. Then she knew, but too late; the black thunderbolt rushed upon her, and a man, leaning from his saddle, had clasped her arm, even as he jerked his own mount almost on its haunches.

"No shooting, please!" a voice said a bit sternly. "It is you, then?"

She suppressed a scream which al-

most escaped her lips, but her answer faltered.

"You thought it was I, then? You were seeking after me?"

"Of course; people scarcely meet by chance here—in this desert and darkness."

"But why, may I ask, should we meet by either chance or otherwise?"

"Inclination may have had something to do with that, and a desire to serve. Am I not somewhat responsible in your case?"

"I do not care to acknowledge any such responsibility. I prefer now to go my own way alone. Do you understand?"

"You mean those words just as they sound?" he asked, releasing his grasp of her arm, yet only lowering his hand to her horse's rein.

"The words certainly express my meaning exactly, Mr. Kelleen. Why do you retain hold of that rein?"

"To prevent any attempt on your part to ride away," he acknowledged, a slight coldness in his tone, "at least until we understand each other better. I had up to this minute supposed you were endeavoring to escape from that fellow back yonder; now I learn you were running away from me also. Is that the truth?"

She hesitated; then courage returned.

"I fear you more even than I do Bob Meager," she answered honestly, "and despise you more."

"That is a pleasant statement. I wonder if I really deserve it? You think I deserted you? left you unnecessarily? First listen to my explanation—yes, you must; I shall not let you go until you do. Will you listen to me?"

"I know of no way to avoid doing so; but I prefer that you release my horse."

His fingers relaxed their hold on the rein, and he straightened up facing her.

"I trust you," he said simply. "You are better mounted than I, and armed, but I will not believe you look upon me altogether as a villain. You had confidence in me last night—did you not?"

"Yes—last night. I was desperate, afraid, and—and I accepted all you told me."

"I am the same man now," he said



She Hesitated; Then Courage Returned.

earnestly. "I am Daniel Kelleen, just as ready to prove my friendship now as then. You do not believe that?"

"No, I do not; I cannot. Last night I accepted your assistance from necessity. I had to escape that ranch before daylight, and you offered the only chance. I—I did not know who you were then—only in a vague way. I rather accepted you as an American cowboy, and—and you made me trust you."

"During our night ride, you mean?"

"Yes, you told me a little about yourself; perhaps it was not true, but you made me think it was, and I gained confidence in you in spite—in spite of your—your reputation."

"I see—the 'Frisco Kid' business. That was a little off color, wasn't it? If I remember right you got my history principally from 'Pop' Reynolds, with all embellishments thrown in. Yet, nevertheless, you managed to like me? Is that it?"

"I had to trust you then. I tried to believe all you told me, and—and you were nice."

"Good enough; and then what?"

"It was not because you left me. I thought I understood that; you were seeking to save me from discovery. Yet even then I was not sure, not as confident in you as when we were alone together. Sanchez was too friendly, too willing to acknowledge your leadership, and obey your orders—and—and you knew too much about what was going on here. You told me a very interesting story, Mr. Daniel Kelleen, which I now know to be false."

Kelleen made no movement, and for the moment no answer.

"You have lied to me, haven't you?"

"I prefer learning first why you reach this conclusion," he replied calmly. "Does it come from my conversation with Juan Sanchez?"

"It began there. I could scarcely help suspecting you after listening to what you had to say to that Mexican outlaw. You are out here not so much in my protection, but as the representative of Bob Meager. I am merely your plaything en route."

"You are indeed complimentary. Did I serve Meager, you think, by running off with his wife?"

"There is no law or decency on this border where any woman is concerned," she burst out bitterly. "I have at least learned that. I do not know your real object; only that you are one of this disreputable gang; that you come here to serve its purposes; that I was therefore only an incident—to be lied to, and laughed at."

"You reached this conclusion from what you overheard of the talk between Sanchez and myself? Of course I knew you were there."

"Exactly, and did not even care. Your very insolence was an insult. You belittled me then entirely in your power. You could sit calmly there on your horse, laugh and sneer, and I dare do nothing to protect myself. Then you rode off, and left me—your last glance one of insolent triumph. It was then I fully realized that I was only your victim. I was afraid of you, and I hated you then."

His voice was very low, very quiet.

"You lost all faith? You attempted to run away, and hide from me before I could return?"

"I attempted to get away—yes, I could not remain there; it would even be better to die on the desert. But—but I am not wholly sure I had lost all faith. Nothing was quite clear, but—but I was afraid of you. You had lied to me; I could not trust myself alone with you any longer. But since then I have lost all faith—do you know why?"

"I can make a guess. You also overheard the talk between myself and Bob Meager."

"Every word. How did you know?"

"Because I had a glimpse of you as my horse topped the bank. I had sought you everywhere after I finally got rid of Sanchez. The truth is I was still seeking your trail when I encountered Bob skulking there in the gully. Our meeting was not prearranged; it was an accident. You are perfectly justified in condemning me, as the facts stand in your mind. I am not even going to attempt defending myself. I fear it would be useless. I am merely going to serve you, whether you wish to be served or not. But listen a minute before you cast me off utterly. Will you do that?"

The girl hesitated, biting her lips, angered by his insistence.

"I cannot very well help listening; I doubt if I believe."

"Believe or not, as you do—please," he broke forth impatiently. "This is no time or place in which to play. The truth is I have been white with you—square. I came here seeking refuge just exactly as I explained to you last night. I knew this was a thieves' hole, of course, but had no suspicion that we were going to run into their outfit at this time. But when we did, I had to act along with them. There was no other way. I had you to consider, and I had something else to consider. I lied to them, not to you—to both Sanchez and Bob Meager. They are going to get the surprise of their lives tonight. Now listen. I came back there for you; I tried to trace you all the afternoon. I knew you couldn't be far away, because you had not taken the horse. Finally I decided you must have climbed the cliff on foot, and I came up and ran into Meager. Neither of us was very happy about it, but I had some knowledge of what was on foot from Sanchez. Only Bob wasn't there for that purpose; he pretended to be, but he had something else up his sleeve. You don't know what he was really up to, do you?"

"No," she said quickly, not willing yet to tell her tale, "why should I?"

Kelleen went on, undisturbed.

"I didn't know how long you were hiding there. But that is why I came back."

"Because you saw me?"

"Yes; and because I believed Bob was up to some trick. I even had reason to suspect, did I not, that you two might be there together?"

She faced him indignantly.

"You thought I would secretly meet him?"

"Why not? You evidently believe every evil of me. How did I know you had told the truth? You are his wife, by your own statement. Why shouldn't I suspect, finding you there together? Anyhow I went back to discover the truth. That is why I am here with you now."

"Believing what of me?"

"I hardly know—except not that. You were not with him, yet that is his horse you are riding. He fired at you, did he not?"

"Yes; he went past me down the gully after you left. It was dark then, and I was not seen. I stole his horse and rode away. I doubt if he even knew it was a woman he shot at."

The listlessness suddenly left her voice.



The Startled Animal Sprang Forward

"But I am not going with you," she went on coldly. "If you are a man you will not try to urge me. I trusted you last night, but not now. Will you let me go?"

"Where?"

"I'll find my way; I have a horse, and the stars. By morning I'll be in sight of some point of guidance. Anyhow if the choice is between the cruel desert and you, I take the desert. Am I free to go?"

Kelleen laughed.

"You leave it to me, then? Well, I say you are not going. I am not the sort of cur who would let you commit suicide just because you have taken a dislike to me. You would be lost in ten minutes; you don't know

(To be Continued Next Week)

**Isolated From the World.**

Lonely St. Kilda, one of the out Hebrides islands, with a population of 78, is just nine months behind the news of the world. When the West Highland steamer Hebrides started for St. Kilda on May 19, she took a big consignment of newspapers, periodicals and books to help the fishermen and their families catch up with the news, or to get acquainted with some of the latest best sellers. For many years the number of inhabitants has remained about the same. During the war the Germans destroyed a wireless station there, and since then the St. Kildans have had no connection with the outside world other than the very infrequent visits of the good ship Hebrides.

**Audiences Throw Off Heat.**

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

**"Feeling Fine!"**

"I was pale and thin, hardly able to go," says Mrs. Bessie Bearden, of Central, S. C. "I would suffer, when I stood on my feet, with bearing-down pains in my sides and the lower part of my body. I did not rest well and didn't want anything to eat. My color was bad and I felt miserable. A friend of mine told me of

**CARDUI**

**The Woman's Tonic**

and I then remembered my mother used to take it. After the first bottle I was better. I began to flesh up and I regained my strength and good, healthy color. I am feeling fine. I took twelve bottles (of Cardui) and haven't had a bit of trouble since."

Thousands of other women have had similar experiences in the use of Cardui, which has brought relief where other medicines had failed.

If you suffer from female ailments, take Cardui. It is a woman's medicine. It may be just what you need.

At your druggist's or dealer's.

E 31

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are such a dirty, low-down brute," he said coldly.

He apparently stood up, or at least lifted his head from out the aperture, for the voice sounded clearer to Deborah. The change startled her so she sprang to her feet, ready for escape before he could return, yet waited another instant, breathless, poised for flight.

"D—n the luck!" growled Meager to himself, unconsciously aloud, "when I want the fool he falls me. By G—d! something must be wrong, but what the h—l can I do? I got to find out what's up—that's sure; an' there ain't but one way o' doin' it; I got to git down below, an' d—n a quick, too, before Casbeer gets here."

Deborah paused no longer. He was coming back; there was no other way if he intended going down the cliff.



# The Memphis Democrat

J. F. FORKNER, Owner

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

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

### ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising 40 cents per inch column measure, each insertion. For preferred position add 25 per cent. Professional cards \$2.00 per month. Local readers, among news items, two cents per word, all initials and each sub-division of numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type. Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions, etc., two cents per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or other similar announcements, except when they derive revenue therefrom. No advertisements will be taken for less than 25 cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have an advertising account with this paper. Subscription: In Hall County \$1.50 per year. Outside of Hall County \$2.00 per year. Anonymous communications will not be published in this paper.

Trades days, when all the people may come to town and see everybody else, are amongst the up-to-date needs of the time. Memphis expects to have the best trades day anywhere, on first Mondays, and initiates the move for this fall on October 1, with a Ford day. One of the biggest crowds ever seen in Memphis is the prediction. Our cotton market is generally conceded as one of the best. Memphis seeks to demonstrate that it is a good market along other lines. Come out on trades days, and all days, and see for yourself.

### Modern Hiawatha.

By the shores of Cuticura, By the sparkling Pluto Water, Lived the prophylactic Chiclet—Dandierine, fair Buick's daughter. She was loved by Instant Postum; Son of Sunkist and Victrola; Hair apparent to the Mazda; Of the tribe of Coca Cola. Through the Tangle strolled the lovers— Through the Shredded Wheat they wandered— "Lovely little Wrigley Chiclet" Were the Fairy words of Postum, "No Pyrene can quench the fire, Nor any Aspirin still the heartache; Oh, my Prestolite desire, Let us marry, little Djer-Kiss." —Exchange.

### But Few Exceptions.

Young man, don't swear. There is no occasion for it outside of a printing office, where it is useful when the paper is behind time. It also comes in handy in proof-reading and is "indispensable" when the ink works bad and the press begins to "buck." It is sometimes brought into use when the foreman's mad; and it has been known to entirely remove the tiring feeling of the editor when he looks over the paper after it has been printed. Outside the printing office it is a foolish habit.—Quana Tribune-Chief.

### THE STORM

(By Howard A. Finch)

I ventured out amidst a storm And there beheld God's wondrous forms; I heard Him speak in thunderous tone While lo! I listened quite alone. He made the solid earth to quake, The misty sky reverberate. I lingered long out in this storm, Enaptured by His mighty form; I saw Him in the lightning flash, And heard Him in the thunder's crash I felt Him in the wind's embrace, His moistened lips there kissed my face. And then He passed in His great might, But still I stood there in the night; I seemed entranced, and sought the more To hear Him in the distant roar, And then in calm, which was my choice, I heard Him in that "Still Small Voice." I ventured out amidst the storm, And there I knew God's wondrous forms; He lit the sky with a vivid light, That rent the curtain of the night; And there in realms by Angels trod, I know I saw the form of God.

One ounce of gold pays wages for twenty hours work in the United States, fifty hours work in Great Britain, ninety hours work in Japan, 100 hours work in France, 200 hours work in Germany. This means that Americans must maintain their past records for high output per man to guarantee prosperity which will mean work for all of us. Golf is no longer an exclusive sport of the wealthy or well-to-do. There are eighty-five public links in the larger cities. On thirty of these links where more or less accurate records were kept there were played in one season something like 1,764,000 rounds. Probably 5,000,000 were played on the eighty-five municipal links.



### GOOD ROADS MEAN EDUCATION IN RURAL DISTRICTS

The "little red schoolhouse," good as it is, is not as good as the "big red schoolhouse." States which have experimented in rural districts with the "consolidated" schools report a great gain in education at little or no increase of cost.

The consolidated school takes the place of half a dozen or more little red schoolhouses, collects the several teachers, libraries and facilities under one roof, and brings the children to and takes them from such schools via district operated motor busses, horse-drawn vehicles or trolley cars.

The consolidated school flourishes where good roads are. It cannot be established where are only poor roads.

The Superintendent of Public Instruction in the State of Washington sets forth as the advantages of the consolidated school, that it provides a better school plant, i. e., makes possible the erection and maintenance of more modern school buildings and school equipment. It enables the district to increase the teaching staff and to obtain better trained teachers, and gives the rural community the advantages of the uniform graded school. It makes possible the establishment of high school courses, and, in many instances enables the rural district to erect a modern high school building. It provides special work, such as manual training, domestic science, etc., in the rural community, and, finally, the consolidated school increases community interest in community activities by providing a central meeting place under attractive surroundings, making the school the center of the community circle.

### Main Street Church of Christ.

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Church and Sunday school rally the first Sunday in October. Fine interest. Let's keep it on the increase.

Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "The Philosophy of Love by the Lord." Evening subject: "A Perfect Church Discipline." Junior C. E. 3:00 p. m., Inez Hull, leader.

Intermediate C. E. 4:00 p. m., Fay McElroy, leader. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. —A. D. Rogers, Pastor.

The upper Mississippi bottoms are threatened by a drainage scheme. These bottoms are the most prolific spawning grounds for black bass and other game and food fishes, and to the Bureau of Fisheries they are invaluable for stocking lakes and streams. The bottoms are the natural feeding grounds for ducks, brant and geese, mink, muskrat, raccoon and many other kinds of wild creatures. The promoters have pledged \$7,000,000 toward the project and will ask Congress to appropriate \$14,000,000. Most of this drainage tract will produce farm land of little value even when drained, according to prominent experts of agriculture.

Holding to the theory that good biscuits, or even fairly good biscuits, have a great deal to do with the success or failure of a marriage venture, the county clerk of Clarksburg, West Virginia, will issue a cook book for the bride along with each marriage license.

A railroad to the summit of the sacred Japanese mountain, Fujiyama is being planned.

A trillion marks a day were printed by the money presses of Germany during the third week of July.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### LOWELL'S BIRDS

"Today," said Billie Brownie after he was back in Fairyland in the evening. "I saw such nice bird baths and bird dishes of drinking water fixed in a safe place away from cats—high upon a lattice where cats could not climb.

"And I found that a little boy named Lowell had put them there; for Lowell, it seems, is devoted to birds and is always trying to find out more about them.

"And he does this by watching them and listening to them sing and looking them up in a little bird book and in studying them. The more he studies them and watches them the more he grows to like birds and watching their happiness has made him feel more and more how wicked it is for anyone to ever steal eggs from a bird's nest and take away from the bird's happiness.

"No one suggested to Lowell that he should do all this for the birds. It was quite his own idea and it pleased Billie Brownie, I can tell you."

"Hurrah! Hurrah for Lowell!" cried every one and then the little



"In a Little Bird Book."

creatures of Fairyland sang this song after Billie Brownie had taught it to them:

Lowell has grown to love the birds, Lowell knows many words, Used by the birds in their own chatter, Lowell knows the cries that really matter.

He knows when they cry And exactly why, And what they mean, Even if they can't be seen, If they cry a cry of alarm Lowell rushes forth to save them from harm.

Perhaps it's to scare a cat away, Who'd not care a bit if they should say, "Please don't hurt us, Mr. Cat, We'd rather not make your tummy fat!"

Oh, Lowell helps the birds and they sing for him, And perch upon an apple-tree limb, And they sing and sing, and still they sing.

"Oh Lowell," they cry, "you're just the thing!" "You're just as thoughtful as can be, "And we sing your praises up in this tree!"

"We're glad you like to know about us, "We're glad about us that you care to fuss!"

Oh yes, Lowell is a friend of the birds! "Some time," said Billie Brownie, "I'm going to ask the Dreamland King to take this song to Lowell and tell him that these are some of the little thoughts the birds tell him when they sit upon the apple-tree limb.

"In fact," added Billie Brownie, "I think I will be off now and will ask the Dreamland King if he won't go around and call upon Lowell this very evening."

"It would be a good idea," said the Brownies and Bennie Brownie hugged his brother Billie and said: "Oh Billie, that is ever so good an idea."

So Billie Brownie went to see the Dreamland King and he found him sitting upon Sleepy Cloud Mountain in his favorite easy chair.

"Hello, Billie Brownie," said the Dreamland King as he threw his soft fluffy white cape about his left shoulder and, reaching out his right hand, shook the hand of Billie Brownie.

"Hello, Your Majesty," said the Billie Brownie. The Dreamland King likes to have his friends say "Hello" to him.

There's nothing stiff about the Dreamland King. He is just as friendly as can be. "I have a request to make," said Billie Brownie.

"I'll grant it before you ask it," said the Dreamland King.

And Billie Brownie made a low and magnificent bow and almost fell over for Billie Brownie, as you know, is a round, fat, little brownie, but the Dreamland King caught him just in time.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the Dreamland King. "Do you know, Billie Brownie, that you almost fell off Sleepy Cloud Mountain!"

"Dear me," said Billie Brownie, rubbing his eyes. "I did feel myself going, you know. How dreadful it would have been. I would not want to be hurt. I have so much to do all the time. I suppose that is one of the reasons why no one wants to be hurt! There is always so much to do."

"But you wouldn't have been hurt," said the Dreamland King. "You would have landed in Slumberland after you had fallen and it is a soft and lovely place to land in."

"Oh," chuckled Billie Brownie. And then he asked the Dreamland King to call upon Lowell and to tell him some of the bird secrets, and the Dreamland King was off to do that at once, leaving Billie in Fairyland's Slumber-

## Bolivar Broad Brayings

By Byrle L. Beach

### WHEN BOLIVAR GOES TO CONGRESS

When Bolivar goes to Congress the time-worn customs are going to be reversed, and contrary to tip-toeing to an obscure seat in the rear of insignificance, as is the present requirement for new members, Bolivar will push out his manly chest, pull out his two trusty weapons, punch the door keeper in the ribs, march boldly down the main aisle to the Speaker's honored chair, lay both guns upon the desk and deliver the following masterpiece:

Mr. Speaker, you will go and occupy the seat which you so kindly prepared for me back yonder in the dim rear, and when I need you I will have you paged. Be quick! step lively as this is Bolivar Broad of Bitter Creek Bend addressing you, and my time and yours belongs to the boys back home. (Waves both guns in the air.) Now fellow cohorts, I first wish to demonstrate that I am the best man in these halls—physically, morally and not mentally. (Shoots three times into ceiling.) And if you grasshoppers from the bad lands of Texas, Kentucky, and other doubtful states will step forward, ages up to forty single file, forty to fifty double file, and fifty to a hundred double decked, I will quickly demonstrate my superiority, for I certainly don't want any doubt left in any of your minds as to my physical supremacy. (When all his contestants have gone down for the usual count, Bolivar proceeds, after wet towels and torn clothes have been removed and the doctor has retired.) Now, gentlemen, rise en masse and salute your superior. (Groans, sighs and much agony.) Thanks, boys, and be seated, but the next time I call on you, please be quick to respond, for your time is costing the boys back home much more than it is worth. (Shoots four times into floor.) For the past several years these of us back in the bushes have been annoyed with the odor from something unusually rotten, and at the last election I convinced the brush dwellers that the dead carcass is somewhere her in the halls of Con-

gress, and they detailed me to come here, locate, uncover and dispose of the badly decomposed corpse. (He shoots three times through West window.) And I hope gone of you will attempt to depart from these halls until I can locate and remove this terrible smell. (More groans of extreme anguish.) So you four-flushers will again stand and answer, very distinctly, the following propounding: (Shoots twice under Speaker's seat.)

1. Why did you tumble bugs leave home and a profitable business which was paying you twice as much as this little job is supposed to pay? We know it wasn't done for the honor.

2. Why did you spend five times as much in your campaign as this small job is supposed to pay you in one year? (Shoots six times through North window.)

3. Why do you legalize stock and cotton gambling houses to run wide open, when you know, beyond a doubt, that they are a curse to this nation, and that the gamblers who operate same are robbing the unsuspecting sucker out of many millions each year? You know it is wrong to gamble on the necessities of life. Is it because you are sharing in the ill-got gains? (Shoots ink stand from congressman's desk.)

4. Why do you place your official stamps on the manufacture and distribution of those dirty, vitality-sapping cigarettes which are absolutely degenerating millions of our young men?

5. Why do you promise to help, aid and assist the down-trodden farmer and then come here and cut his financial throat by reducing the income tax for the benefit of the wealthy and increase direct taxation for the benefit of the benefit of the poor? (Re-loads both guns, starts to shoot but hesitates.)

Now, you shivering parasites, steady your nerves as we are, right now, going to pass some important bills which are not for the interest of Wall Street, and I don't want any foolish questions asked—neither will there be any debates. All you will do is vote "Yea" when the bookkeeper calls your name.

1. A bill to prohibit gambling on the necessities of life.

2. A bill prohibiting the manufacture and distribution of cigarettes.

3. A bill guaranteeing the farmer aid and assist the down-trodden farmer and then come here and cut his financial throat by reducing the income tax for the benefit of the wealthy and increase direct taxation for the benefit of the benefit of the poor? (Re-loads both guns, starts to shoot but hesitates.)

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## GOLF SUPPLY

We have been a dealer in this line

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Notwithstanding which prevented man from being brought in

Three Indepe review, Newlin an

Webster, Fairview, Venterly, had booth

Miss West

Ballard as leader

Miss Vada

Best Short Story

Best Short Story

Best Set Jointed

Best Pencil Ske

Best Ink Sket

Best Alphabet,

Best Health Po

Best Original P

Best Clay War

Best Clay Wo

# THE PLAIN TRUTH ABOUT GIN EQUIPMENT

When we gin your cotton, here is how it is handled:

First, it passes through the Murry Standard air line cleaner which has 75 square feet of screen surface—no breaker.

Second, it passes to the B. A. C. special Stacy gravity cleaner which has 126 square feet of screen surface—no breaker.

Next, it passes to the belt distributor and is delivered to the extractors. Here it is exposed to 45 feet more of screen surface and is again cleaned by gravity. Here the bolls are separated from the cotton, the gins being fed a steady flow of clean cotton, the burrs going by gravity to conveyor.

You will notice that we have a total of 246 square feet of screen surface, and no breakers or grinders to injure the staple of a class of cotton.

These cleaners can be used in conjunction with each other or separately as the condition of the cotton may require.

We have more separating capacity than any system of separation on the market today. To be exact we have 60 feet of saw cylinder as against some being used that have 18 feet.

You will also notice upon examination that the cotton is at times free to move by gravity, and not retarded by one instrument while being beaten by another. This feature accounts for the absence of machined cotton, and smooth cotton whether baled or picked cotton. All parts are rotary, hence, never twisted. Always free from shale and parts burrs.

If better gin service will please you, we have it.

The Denver depot is opposite us.

WM. GERLACH