

1925
Panhandle's
Largest
Oil Mill

BY B. F. SHEPHERD

At the present time there seems to be a good natured rivalry between progressive towns of the Panhandle and Plains section to make "Our Town" the best manufacturing center for all businesses. We think, and honestly believe, that Memphis with its wide area of trade territory, all through Hall County, is the most feasible place for all classes of manufacturing concerns to locate. On every hand may be found evidence to substantiate our claims when you see the many different manufacturing plants in our midst and know the history of their wonderful growth and financial success.

In this connection we will give a little history concerning the building and growth of the Memphis Cotton Oil Company since they first anchored their faith to Memphis:

This mill was built in the year 1907, with W. A. Bennett, now deceased, as its manager. It was then a sixty-ton mill with all modern machinery at that time. The mill being located here naturally called for feed pens in which the stockmen might feed and put on the finishing touches preparatory to market. Pens were built and the cattle feeding industry also began to grow. The demand for the mill products was increasing all the time which necessitated the enlarging of the mill to meet the demands. Therefore, in 1914 the capacity of the mill was increased to 120 tons.

In 1918, Mr. F. N. Foxhall, the present efficient and congenial manager, took charge, Mr. Bennett having been transferred to the Fort Worth District. In the year 1919, following Mr. Foxhall's coming to Memphis, our section was blessed with a wonderful cotton crop, and it was evident to Mr. Foxhall's mind that the mill was not large enough to meet the demands so the capacity was again increased to 160 tons. In 1920 a great fire visited this mill and the main building and engine rooms and all machinery were lost. Work was begun at once to replace the buildings and machinery. This time all of the machinery was replaced by the French type, modern in every respect and of the latest designs, and having a daily capacity of 160 tons.

The increasing crops of this section have made the oil mill business increase all its buildings to take care of the products. At the establishment of the mill in 1907, only one small feed house was necessary, also one hull house. At present two large seed houses with 7000 tons capacity are necessary for storage purposes and the hull house has been greatly enlarged.

Of course, all this vast amount of machinery must have workmen to operate with, therefore, the mill has built several homes on the mill property in order to house the some fifty workmen now necessary to operate. This makes a splendid pay roll for Memphis every Saturday night.

At this time the mill owns forty acres of feed pens joining the mill immediately on the South, where an average of 2000 cattle are fed annually and shipped directly from this point to the markets of Fort Worth, Oklahoma City and Kansas City. These cattle are generally fed over a period of from ninety to one hundred and ten days, depending on condition of cattle when entering the pens.

The season of oil milling generally closes about September 20, and lasts from eight to ten months. The season of 1924-1925 has been an unusually good year and the mill will be in its season some time between the first and fifteenth.

The Memphis Cotton Oil Company has several gins in this section under its supervision and they made the successful record of ginning 60,927 bales of cotton this season just closed. Outside of Lubbock, Quanah and Newwater, Memphis has the largest gin in the West. All the above being of 160-ton capacity.

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WOMAN DEAD, MAN INJURED AT CLARENDON

BRICE COUPLE STRUCK BY
PASSENGER TRAIN AT
CROSSING.

CLARENDON, June 22.—Mrs. Whit Calcote, 20, was instantly killed, and her husband was seriously injured this afternoon, when Fort Worth and Denver passenger train No. 8, due here at 7:30 o'clock, crashed into their automobile at a grade crossing, one-half mile west of the passenger station. Mrs. Calcote's head was crushed and death was instantaneous, while Mr. Calcote suffered several fractured ribs, a broken arm and other injuries. It is not believed Mr. Calcote's injuries will prove fatal.

The Calcotes are farmers residing at Brice, sixteen miles south of Clarendon. They had been to Plainview and were returning home when the tragedy occurred.

The victims of the accident were traveling in the same direction of the train when they approached the railroad crossing and apparently did not hear the warning whistling, according to witnesses who were following the car into Clarendon. Mr. and Mrs. Calcote were rushed to the city in an ambulance.

The passenger train stopped when the crash came, and the train crew and passengers rendered whatever aid they could. Conductor B. G. Tiffany of Amarillo, had charge of the train, with Engineer Ed Hartzell of Fort Worth, and Fireman J. D. Yokley on the engine.

Young Memphis Man Injured When Struck By Auto

Guy Dickerson, son of Mrs. E. M. Dickerson of this city, was painfully, if not seriously injured last Friday morning one mile West of Childress on the highway, when he was hit by a passing automobile. Mr. Dickerson was assisting in repairing a tube and stepped around the car just as another car was passing un-noticed by himself. The driver of the car stopped and assisted in getting Mr. Dickerson back to Childress. Mrs. E. M. Dickerson, mother of the young man was notified, and Herbert Powell, brother-in-law of Mr. Dickerson, went down to Childress and had the young man brought home to Memphis on the afternoon train. King Ambulance met the train and transferred him to the Wilson Sanitarium where an X-ray was made. It was found the hip was broken and several other minor injuries were received.

Reports say that Mr. Hahn, driver of the car striking Mr. Dickerson, was making a fast drive to reach Clarendon, where his wife is reported in a critical condition in the sanitarium. The accident seemed to be unavoidable.

Wooten Wholesale Grocery To Move

A deal was closed this week between T. B. Norwood and the Wooten Wholesale Grocery Co., by which the latter leases the large brick building on Main Street near the Denver Depot, formerly occupied by the Waples-Platter Grocery Co., before the erection of their new wholesale building East of the depot. This will be a much needed change for the Wooten Company, as their present location is insufficient to take care of their business. The new location will give them more room and much better loading wharf. The Norwood building is being cleaned out and new runways placed and same will be in readiness for occupancy by July 1.

Band Entitled to Support of All

MUNICIPAL SUPPORT OF BAND BEST PLAN YET SUGGESTED.
ONE MILL ON \$100 VALUATION WOULD PAY
EXPENSES OF BAND.

The Memphis Chamber of Commerce Band is the best in Texas. It has won the title and all citizens of Memphis and Hall County are proud of the band.

Just now the funds for the upkeep of the band have run low and behind with the salary of the instructor. A committee has been working all week to secure more funds to pay up and keep the band going. Business men have been paying from one to five dollars each per month to support the band.

Now, a number of citizens have decided that it is not a fair and equitable way to run the business. So they are talking of having an election called to vote on municipal support of the band. The last Legislature passed a law whereby a city, precinct or county could vote a tax of one mill on the one hundred dollar valuation to be used strictly for the support of the band. These men

believe the citizenship would favor such a tax.

Contrary to the idea of some that this would cause a heavy burden on the tax payer, it is shown that it will cost the average taxpayer twenty or twenty-five cents a year and the average business man about one dollar a year, when heretofore he has been paying from twelve to sixty dollars per year.

One citizen remarked: "The city is large enough to support a band and will support it, but it is unjust that a small group of men must bear the whole expense. By the tax being voted all citizens bear their proportionate share of the expenses, and the city will have charge of the funds and disburse them in the best possible way for the good of all."

One concert by the band is worth all that would be paid in taxes for the whole year.

What do the citizens of Memphis think of such a plan?

Griffis' Ranch Home Burned Last Monday

The large stone ranch house of J. N. Griffis located some ten miles northeast of Memphis, caught fire from an oil stove Monday just before noon and burned, leaving only part of the stone walls standing. Mrs. Griffis was alone at the time and telephoned some neighbors who made record time getting there and saving some of the household goods, among which was the piano.

Griffis was in Wellington at the time and made the run to his home in fifteen minutes. When he arrived home he found his wife safe and the house burned. He was in Memphis Tuesday making arrangements to rebuild.

The house that was burned was one of the oldest structures in Collingsworth County and was worth about \$7,000. It was built 34 years ago by Col. Elison. It was partially covered by insurance.

Memphis Represented at C. - C. District Meet

Secretary G. A. Sager and Henry Read were at Paducah last Thursday representing the Chamber of Commerce and Hall County in the District meeting of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

The meeting was called to order at 10:00 a. m. by George Sager as chairman. Much business of interest to the entire Panhandle country was discussed. One paper was read on "Fire Prevention" by State Fire Marshal Robertson of Austin. Mr. Read was a member of the resolution committee in which a resolution was passed asking that fire prevention be taught in the public schools. Also City Councils of the various cities of the state co-operate with fire marshals to the extent of lessening fire hazards. This was one of the best meetings ever held in the association.

The noon banquet was served by a former Memphis citizen, Mr. B. E. Beason.

Masonic Lodge Installs Officers

Officers for the ensuing year were installed in the Masonic Order, A. F. & A. M. No. 729, Wednesday night at a call meeting of this order. The Worshipful Master elect, not being able to be in Memphis at the regular meeting in July necessitated the call meeting.

Many good talks were enjoyed. The most striking feature was the two installing officers, Uncle Henry Arnold and Uncle Jimmy Powell, both being the only two charter members left of this order. They helped to organize the Masonic lodge at this place and have worked earnestly all through these years for the betterment of this organization. If nothing happens they will both live to see the present Masonic Temple completed and pass many pleasant hours in the thought of this great accomplishment. As a fitting climax, cake and ice cream was served to about one hundred members.

Many Conversions Reported During Baptist Revival

The Baptist revival which has been in progress for the past two weeks at the Baptist Tabernacle on Eighth street, came to a successful close Sunday night. During this meeting Rev. Ridgeway delivered gospel messages at every service that carried conviction to the large crowds who sat and listened with wrapt attention, although the weather was very warm and sultry.

The song service under the leadership of Bro. Raborn was very pleasant. He is a great organizer as was evidenced by the splendid orchestra and large choir at these services.

There were about seventy-nine or eighty additions and confessions of faith. The closing subject Sunday night by Bro. Ridgeway, "At the Parting of the Ways," was very fitting to the occasion and was splendidly arranged and masterfully delivered.

Just before the close Sunday night, the members of the church voted to grant their pastor, Rev. C. T. Whaley, a month's vacation, to be taken at his choosing. We understand Bro. Whaley will start his vacation about July 15. Bro. Raborn, who was doing the singing in the revival, has been secured to supply in the absence of Bro. Whaley.

Former Resident Dies At Floydada

A message was received in Memphis Monday by S. S. Montgomery stating that Joe Montgomery of Floydada had passed away that morning at a sanitarium in that city. We understand he was buried in Floydada. He leaves a wife and three children, two boys and a girl.

Mr. Montgomery was reared in Memphis and made his home here until a few years ago, when he removed to Floydada, where he has prospered and has left his family in very moderate circumstances. Mr. Montgomery was the youngest son of this family. Jim Montgomery of Amarillo being the only one of the boys now living.

The many friends of this good family join the Democrat in extending deepest sympathy in this great loss.

New Hardware Co. To Open Here July 1

Read the advertisement of the Memphis Hardware Store in this issue. This company is composed of Memphis business men as follows: H. Baldwin, T. T. Harrison, D. A. Neeley, and E. S. Browning.

This store will be opened early in July in the T. T. Harrison building on the east side of the square, and will handle anything in the hardware and implement line. This makes the third good hardware store for Memphis and will serve the needs of the territory well.

The personnel of the new business as stated above insures a business carried on in a business way and one that will help to draw more trade to Memphis. E. S. Browning and D. A. Neeley will be in active charge of the store.

Railway Meet To Be Held At Tulia, July 1st

The entire Executive Committee of the \$300,000 Texas Panhandle & Gulf Administration Corporation of Fort Worth will be in Tulia, July 1, for the purpose of helping the Panhandle-Plains people all along the route from Fort Worth to Tucumcari to procure the T. P. & G. railroad, according to announcement received here this week.

The Executive Committee of the corporation is composed of the leading business men and capitalists of Fort Worth.

The following men will be present in the interest of their towns and counties, besides many others who are interested in the project: Attorney J. A. Wheat, of Seymour; W. W. Clark, Truscott, Arizona; M. A. Crum, Friona; C. A. Phillips, Paducah; John Sharp, Turkey; Frank Tunnell, Quitaque; Tom Anderson, Silverton, C. L. Cooper, Tulia, Conrad Schulte, Nazareth; Judge Woodlee, Dimmitt; John F. Smithson, Grady, New Mexico; W. B. Humphries, Jr., Tucumcari, New Mexico. Many other land owners and business men will be in attendance.

The Texas Panhandle & Gulf Railroad is being promoted by Col. C. H. Powell, of Chicago, and is being engineered by Edward J. Noonan, Consulting Engineer of the Chicago Railway Terminal Commission. Engineer Noonan has surveyed the line and the case has been briefed, and will come up for hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, in October. At that time it is expected a permit will be granted and the road will soon be under construction.

Fort Worth has realized that the Panhandle-Plains country is the garden spot of the State of Texas, and is putting forth every effort to have direct connections by rail to this wonderful empire.

Land owners and business men along the route are enthused over prospects for the road, and it is expected that the financial plans will be worked out for the October hearing.

New Postal Route Proposed From Memphis Office

Postoffice Inspector C. W. B. Long of Dallas, was in Memphis all last week, making inspection of the several offices in and near Memphis, making Memphis his headquarters while in this section. While here, Mr. Long inspected the new proposed rural route which goes northeast over the Quail road thence south to the main Memphis and Wellington road. The distance covered will be thirty-four miles and a fraction. He did not give out any information as to whether or not he would recommend the establishment of the route. There were some minor details yet to be worked out as to the proposed route of travel which will be reported later.

Local Golf Club Holds Annual Tournament

The local Golf Club held its annual tournament the latter part of last week. In the first flight, eliminations brought the final test down to Raines West and J. C. Ross, resulting in Mr. West winning three up and two to play. Thus the loving cup was retained in the West family for another year, Sam West being the winner of the cup last year.

The finals in the second flight were played by T. A. Singer and T. M. Harrison, Mr. Singer winning one cup. The third was won by T. M. King over Harry Delaney, seven up and six to play.

Some of the boys are busy figuring how it happened.

To Build Baptist Church at Brice

Rev. E. J. Evans, pastor of the Baptist Church at Brice, and Ben Hill, were in Memphis Tuesday and in conversation with a Democrat reporter stated that the Baptist denomination is making preparations to begin the erection of a 26x40 framed church building at Brice at once. The church will be located across the road west from the school building on a plot of ground donated by N. A. Hightower. Funds enough have already been raised to assure the completion of the building.

Mr. Evans stated that there was some talk of a new gin being built at that place but could not give any details.

THE HEART OF EAST TEXAS WELL NAMED

TYLER PROVED ROYAL HOST
TO TEXAS PRESS ASSO-
CIATION.

The Democrat editor and lady left Memphis by auto Tuesday of last week and arrived at Tyler Wednesday evening, staying there until Saturday afternoon when the return journey was begun. The occasion of this trip to Tyler was the annual meeting of the Texas Press Association, Tyler being the host to some three or four hundred newspaper men of Texas.

The three-day meeting of the press was a profitable one in that many questions of importance to newspaper people were discussed. Many noted journalists were present and appeared on the program. San Antonio gets the meeting next year. Smith of San Saba was elected president of the association; Bob Baldrige vice-president; Sam P. Harben of Richardson re-elected secretary and C. H. Lehman treasurer. R. H. Nichols of Vernon was elected as one of the directors.

This meeting was one of the most enjoyable ever held, and Tyler people left nothing undone to make it a pleasant one. They provided plenty of entertainment. Thursday evening they served a chicken barbecue to the visitors. Three hundred and fifty fryers were barbecued for this occasion. There is no other kind of meat so good as barbecued chicken. Saturday noon a buffet luncheon was enjoyed at the expense of the Tyler Chamber of Commerce. Swimming, golfing, dancing, movies, auto trips, etc., were provided free of charge to the visitors to make the event long to be remembered.

Jacksonville, 32 miles south of Tyler, has a live Chamber of Commerce also. More than 100 autos were sent over Friday afternoon to take the press people to that fair city, where the resources of Cherokee County were shown, following which a barbecue was served and a great time was had by all. We were shown thousands of acres of tomatoes which this year brought the farmers of that county many thousands of dollars. Several hundred cars of tomatoes have been shipped this year from Jacksonville, to say nothing of the number shipped from the other shipping points of Cherokee County. Saw mills were visited, crate and basket factories, tomato packing sheds, and the loading of cars were all seen at first hand. Besides the tomato industry that county grows lots of fruits, berries, vegetables, (one man had sixty acres of asparagus alone) corn cotton; rose bushes are grown for the market, and all in all we found that Cherokee County was one of the leading counties of East Texas.

Back to Tyler and Smith County. They advertise it as the "Heart of East Texas," and we found it so. The soil is very productive and diversified farming and other industries help to make it a prosperous county. Cotton, corn, fruit, vegetables, melons soft shell pecans and such like grow well and provide a living for many thousands of people. Tyler alone has some sixteen thousand inhabitants. One pecan orchard embraced a thousand acres. Tyler has good schools, colleges, churches, a splendid court house, some good hotels—the Blackstone being a modern six-story structure—the meeting place of the Press Association. A splendid daily newspaper and a real live weekly paper are being published there. It is the home of Henry Edwards, one of the best newspaper men in Texas, who for years has published a paper at Troupe, in that county, but lately has started the weekly in Tyler and making it one of the best in Texas.

Crops in Smith and Cherokee counties were somewhat backward and a three-weeks drouth was on causing crops to suffer. Three weeks is a long time for that country to do without rain. Some cotton was in bloom and some corn in roasting ear. While we of the Panhandle and West Texas think we have the only country, we must not forget that the people of East Texas have a wonderful country and are justly proud of it.

Baptist Revival Is Progressing Nicely

The Baptist revival in progress at the Holiness Church on North Tenth Street, which began last Tuesday under the leadership of Rev. W. S. Crawford, Missionary of the Buck Creek Baptist Association, has been well organized and getting in full swing, with a deep interest being manifested. Rev. Crawford is delivering some convincing gospel sermons and much good will be accomplished.

Personal and Local Paragraphs

Better job printing at the Democrat.

Mrs. Earl Johnson and daughter are visiting in Claude this week.

Robert Cusick of Estelline was a business visitor in Memphis Monday.

S. A. Owens of near Plaska was a pleasant visitor in Memphis Monday.

J. C. Ross is in Eldorado, Oklahoma, this week visiting with relatives.

Conkey's Poultry Tonic at Craver's condition your chickens for winter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Thompson left Friday for Sulphur, Oklahoma, where they will spend a month.

Miss Doll Merrick returned from Childress the first of the week, where she had been visiting with friends.

Pastry of all sorts baked fresh every day at the City Bakery.

There is a difference in gasoline. Try ours. Gerlach Bros.

Hilton Buster and Guy Norris, of Childress were here visiting with friends Sunday.

J. P. Montgomery and family returned last week from a pleasant trip with relatives at Longview.

Have you tried our American gasoline? Gerlach Bros.

Miss Ira Hammond returned last week from a pleasant visit with relatives at Fort Worth and aGinesville.

J. O. Adams of Leslie, was in Memphis Monday hauling out merchandise for his store.

Bring your lawn mower for me to sharpen or repair. Garnett at Gerlach's Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Prather of Hollis, Oklahoma, was in Memphis Monday visiting Mrs. B. M. Clonts.

Mrs. George Moore and baby were called to Childress Saturday on account of the illness of Mrs. Moore's father.

Le me sharpen or repair your lawn mower. Garnett, at Gerlach's Garage.

Mrs. J. D. Spires went down to Quannah Monday for a visit with her parents.

T. R. Easterling went to Childress Monday to do some court work.

What is a Milburn? A puncture proof tube.

Mrs. A. N. Patterson came in from Colorado Monday for a visit with her son, R. L. Patterson.

Mrs. Pearce Taylor of Iowa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Leon Montgomery.

Milburn, a puncture proof tube, sold by Farmers Union Supply Co. Sloan Baker, State Distributor.

Why spend the hot days baking when you can get delicious cakes and pies of all sorts baked fresh every day at the City Bakery.

R. H. Whaley and family of Estelline were visiting J. A. Whaley in Memphis Sunday.

Martin's Blue Bug Remedy at Craver Grain Co.

R. M. Craig of the Eli community was in the Democrat office Monday. Mr. Craig reports a very nice shower in his community Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Boss Johnson and son, Bob, returned Monday from a visit with Mr. Johnson's brother, E. W. Johnson at Gaymon, Okla.

Buy your groceries at Womack's Grocery and you won't have any grocery trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Caviness and daughter, Louise, and baby daughter and son, of Gravelly, Arkansas, arrived here Monday night for a three weeks visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. C. E. Jameson, Misses Sylvan Wrenn, Stella Blair, and Ellen Jameson, Messrs. T. J. Dunbar, Jr., Wendell Harrison, Melvin Jones and Alfred Jameson have been attending the Epworth League Assembly at Amarillo this week.

Want-ads in the Democrat should be paid in cash if you do not have a charge account with the Democrat. It is too much trouble to keep books and send out a collector for such small items. So, if you phone in a want-ad please send the money before the paper goes to press, else the want-ad might be left out.

Judge A. C. Hoffman, C. L. Hasie and Mr. Morrison went to Wellington on business Friday.

J. J. Cyrus of Quannah is in the city this week visiting his daughter Mrs. L. Holt.

Mrs. J. J. Summers and Mrs. Paul Brown and daughter of Quannah were in Memphis Saturday visiting Mrs. L. Holt.

You can get fresh vegetables on our 8:30 o'clock delivery. A. Womack's Grocery.

Messrs. Otis and Jess Gibson and families went to Shamrock Sunday, where they were called because of the serious illness of their sister, Mrs. Howard Leak, who suffered a stroke of acute appendicitis.

Dave Price and wife have returned to Memphis and will again make this place their home. Mr. Price is employed at the Real Service Station. Their many friends will be glad to welcome them back to Memphis.

Did you know you could buy a good Angel Food Cake for only 35c at Womack's Grocery.

A light hail is reported to have fallen at the Conley Ward farm last week. Slight damage is reported but nothing to be planted over.

Mrs. W. G. Cousins came up from their ranch near Kirkland Saturday and spent Sunday in Memphis with her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Ross.

In making short mention of the many newspaper men in attendance at the Texas Press Association, which met at Tyler last week, we clip the following from the Star-Telegram:

If you have never tried our cakes and pies you have a real treat in store for you and your family. Order some of our pastry today.

Coleman White and daughter, Miss Rosella, returned from Galveston the latter part of last week, where Mr. White had been on business and Miss Rosella visiting for ten days.

Harry and Claude Montgomery visited their parents at Shamrock over Sunday. They report a nice rain in the Shamrock country Saturday evening.

J. F. Tomlinson of Hedley was in Memphis Friday. Mr. Tomlinson had been on an excursion to the Rio Grande Valley. He reports some of the land looking well and some of it not so good.

Miss Helen McNeely is teaching in the Dramatic Art Department of the Oklahoma University at Norman this Summer. She writes for the Democrat to be sent her during her stay there.

J. W. Bragg and son, Bailey, came in from Canyon Friday for a visit with the family of W. J. Bragg. Mr. Bragg was on his way to Floydada on business. He was well pleased with the prospects for crops in Hall County.

I am again entering the filling station business on the south side of the square, having bought the Cotton Hamburger Stand, and ask for the patronage of all my old customers as well as new ones when in need of anything in my line.

Miss Leora McKelvy departed for Fort Worth Monday, where she will visit for several days. She will join her father and mother at Ardmore, Oklahoma, and from there they will go through in their car to Georgia for a visit.

Miss Doris Farmer of Waco is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Julius Jones. Miss Farmer has charge of Mrs. Travis' hemstitching and dressmaking business during the latter's absence.

M. M. Kern and J. B. Castleberry, former business men of Wellington, were visitors in this city Tuesday. They think Hall County has splendid crop prospects.

Ernest Hunsucker, manager of the Stone Chain Store at Paducah, was a business visitor here Tuesday.

The 101 Ranch picture, "Trail Dust," at the Palace first of the week attracted attention, but not so much as the live buffalo on exhibition in front of the theatre.

Conley Ward and wife returned last week from an extended trip to points of interest in the Ozark Mountains of Missouri and Arkansas. Mr. Ward states they traveled over twenty-six hundred miles and only encountered sixteen miles of real bad roads, and that was in Arkansas. He said the roughest roads were in the town where the streets were not paved.

Many Million Acres of Unoccupied Land

Free land, plentiful in area and rich in productiveness, had large influence in shaping the individualism that is so distinctive of the United States. In that period of the nation's life, when the bent of the country was agricultural rather than industrial, the unsettled West was a constant invitation to men to carve out farms of their own. So the frontier receded steadily toward the Pacific coast, and by 1880, according to the census reports, there no longer was a frontier line stretching from north to south through the nation, although there remained vast stretches of territory uninhabited. Here and there all through the West were dots on census maps showing small groups of settlers. The disappearance of free land, it was said, was near.

Today the prevalent impression is that there is no land where men may, with the assistance of the government, get farms of their own. In the old sense, it is true, free land no longer exists, since homesteading laws now require small payments to the federal treasury for public territory, but there are unreserved and unappropriated areas from which millions of people may some time draw support. The general land office has announced that in 24 states there are 186,004,733 acres, exclusive of forest, Indian and other reservations. Nevada leads with 32,282,278; Utah is second with 28,767,687; California has 19,626,172; New Mexico, 16,363,769, and Wyoming 15,087,833. To this land can be added 338,000,000 acres of unreserved public territory in Alaska.

There are deserts, swamps, mountain sides and other regions that now are termed wastes, although here and there, particularly in Alaska, only adequate transportation is necessary to make the land of value. The world continually is finding use for new materials and for a wider employment of old products. Science and skill make the waste spaces of yesterday the builders of fortunes tomorrow. All land has resources and all resources are valuable, ultimately. There should yet be large crops harvested from the areas that have been ignored, although they may not be of the sort generally associated with agriculture.—Indianapolis Star.

Jeannie's Revenge

The train was just starting, and Jeannie was congratulating herself on the prospect of having a compartment to herself, when a smartly dressed man rushed on the platform and sprang into her carriage, not a minute too soon. "Just did it, after all," he muttered, as he flung himself into a corner seat and prepared to enjoy the evening paper.

Jeannie leaned forward. "I'm sorry, sir," she said, "but—" "I never listen to beggars," said the smartly dressed one, curtly. "But, sir—" "If you attempt to address me again I shall report you to the guard!" he snapped.

In due course the train stopped at Killletochie and Jeannie prepared to alight. "I dinna care if you report me or not," she said, slyly, "but I maun be having that pun o' butter ye've been sittin' on for the last sax miles!"—London Tit-Bits.

See Something new Santa Fe this summer

Excursions via the Santa Fe to the scenic regions of the west

California Colorado New Mexico-Arizona Rockies Grand Canyon and other National Parks

Fred Harvey meal service on the Santa Fe is supreme in the transportation world. May I send you our picture folders?

F. B. GALLAHER General Passenger Agent AMARILLO, TEXAS

Your Last Name IS IT CHAMBERLAIN?

THIS name belongs to the class of official nomenclature, and like Stewart is derived from what was originally a more humble office than it later came to be. The chamberlain was probably in early times an official attached to the household of a king or lord, though it later came to be restricted to very high judicial office. The name is spelled in various ways in old records, though at the present time the only forms usually found, besides Chamberlain, are Chamberlin and Chamberlen. The spelling Chamberlain is very much more usual than the others. Chamberlayne is a usual form in old records both here and in England.

One of the large families of the name in England claimed descent from the counts of Cantarville, who were hereditary chamberlains of the dukes of Normandy and early Norman kings of England. During the reigns of the Stewart kings there were a number of noted physicians belonging to a French family of Chamberlains. This family is said to have been founded in England by William Chamberlain, a Huguenot who fled to England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. They were obstetricians of note who were employed by the queens and princesses of the royal family for many years.

In this country there have been two governors of the name, Daniel Henry Chamberlain, governor of South Carolina, and Joshua L. Chamberlain, governor of Maine. LUTHER—This is a German family name derived from an old German personal name, Luther, which is the equivalent of the French Luthair. In this country there is a Rhode Island family of the name who claim Welsh descent, though I cannot find the name in Wales. They were prominent Baptists and founded one of the earliest churches of that denomination in this country.

DR. T. A. HUDSON Wellington, Texas RECTAL DISEASES A SPECIALTY Piles Treated by Absorbent Method. PILES FISTULO

CARBON REMOVED FROM CAR WHILE YOU WAIT— I can thoroughly clean your car of Carbon within thirty minutes, in the most practical and scientific way. The cost is small and all my work is strictly guaranteed. GARNETT—The Radiator Man At Gerlach's Garage

ALL SET FOR THAT Vacation Tour GOT EVERYTHING? BETTER CHECK UP, Mr. Motorist—before you "give her the gas" and say "Good-bye" to our village for that long-looked-forward-to big trip! HOW ABOUT TOOLS FOR MAKING EMERGENCY REPAIRS, Skid Chains, Extra Inner Tubes, Tires, Spotlights, etc? Lot of bargains here you should be considering now. Pennant Oil and Gas Goodyear and Federal Tires Auto Supply Station A. H. MILLER, Prop. Memphis, Texas

Dear Reader, A good commercial education is more valuable today, more of a necessity for ambitious young persons than ever before. Thorough commercial training is the educational keynote of our times! We specialize in this field of education and wish to acquaint you with the advantages our institution affords. After carefully examining the accompanying literature, we request that you investigate our facilities for giving instruction, and learn of our success in securing positions for our pupils. Hoping that you will with a call to us, or write us regarding this important matter, we are Sincerely yours

First Session Will Begin July 6th, 1925 Enroll now and be ready for a good paying position this Fall. Do not wait until Fall, as you will finish in the Summer when it is hard to get the kind of position you want. An up-to-date school employing teachers with university and college teaching experience. WRITE FOR FURTHER INFORMATION TO Childress Business College In New Reid Scott Building

TEXAS

By Phebe K. Warner

Divisions.

All Texas is divided into five parts. These parts are men, women, boys, girls and babies. Numerically these parts are nearly equal. They vary more in size and age than anything else. And really they are all one and the same thing in different stages of development. That is BABIES. Every one of us has been a baby at some time or other and many of us are yet. A few of us never will be anything else no matter how long we live. There is nothing quite so hopeless and helpless in all this world as adult babies.

Next in point of size and years and development come the boys and girls. This is the first branching out of the family tree. As long as children stay babies they are treated very much the same. But after a few years we begin to dress them differently, we begin to talk to them differently and we begin to manage them differently. As a rule at this dividing stage most of us turn the boy loose to browse for himself, while we keep the little girl close in and try to make a "little lady" of her.

Path of Life.

The path of life is very straight and narrow for most babies. This path is about five years long and then the cute period begins to wane. The boy babies begin to act like boys and the girl babies begin to act like girls. Some times our most devoted mothers try to force those little feet to travel the same path until they are ten or fifteen years old. Nothing is quite so tragic as trying to make a boy live the life of a girl after he is fully conscious that he really is a BOY. Mamma seldom ever makes the mistake of forcing her little girl to live a boy's life although of the two mistakes the latter might prove the least stifling and the most healthful. Up until the legal school age children live mostly at home with their mother and some times they meet their father for a few minutes around the meal hour. Unless they live on the farm. The farm father lives closer to his children than any other man could if he would.

School Time.

Around the age of six years our little folks are started to school. Right there the very first day of their school life their training should take a new turn. Right there the very first day of school the boys should be started up the road of industry that would some day help them climb to the very tip top of the hill of life and the little girls should be started toward their greatest of all missions in life, the work of the home. But they are not. In most of our schools even to this enlightened day those little boys and little girls are kept in school until they are 18 years old, if they will stay, studying, reciting and learning the same lessons and neither of them being tied onto the duties of life or fitted to perform them. There are schools in this nation and in almost every town where the boys and girls are forced to study the same things, learn the same things, recite the same things and solve exactly the same problems for years except when the play hour comes and then they are herded into isolated groups. Segregated, just when it would be the greatest inspiration and the most fun to be together.

During the earlier years, say up to twelve, our boys and girls in Texas and America all have the same teachers and most of these teachers are women, the same as their mother who was their teacher the first six years. And until just a few years ago our boys seldom ever had a teacher or a friend or companion among MEN until they reached the closing years of their high school. And most of them, the very great majority of them, never reached the high school at all.

New Days for Boys.

But a new day has dawned in America for BOYS. It is the greatest day in the history of the American Boy. It is the day when Father and Son are beginning to get acquainted with each other. Because Son is going to grow more manly as he associates more with the right kind of men and father is going to keep more youthful and human by associating with all the boys of the community. In the coming of the Boy Scout movement will do more to reduce our taxes and eliminate our juvenile courts, close our jails, reduce the appropriations for our reform schools and reform our penitentiary system than all the new laws that could be invented. Keep the boys busy. Keep them growing every day in the right direction. Keep every brain cell filled with something constructive and some day most of our boys will be able to climb the hill of life alone and reach their goal of safety. It's stagnation that starts a boy down hill.

And Our Girls.

They are just the other half of the whole human race in its most formative period. If this world, if this present generation could only be made to realize the importance NOW of the lives and the training for life of our GIRLS. It is the girls of today who will be the mothers of the whole world fifty years from today. Nearly every mother living this morning will be in her grave fifty years

from now. How many mothers are living now who were mothers fifty years ago.

What are we doing to prepare our girls for the greatest work in the world, the management of the home and the rearing of the next generation of children? Why, every wheel of industry, every plow, every business house will be stopped and closed fifty years from now but for the girls of today. They must not only reproduce themselves and a new generation of women to take their places but they must likewise reproduce and rear the next generation of MEN. The whole world of men are dependent almost entirely on the women for the first fifteen years of their lives. Father is supposed to furnish something to eat and wear and a place to sleep. Some times he does and some times he doesn't. Some times he can't and some times he can't. Some times he won't, and some times he is dead and gone just when he is needed most. Then who carries on? Mothers, it is our duty to provide a better training for the girls of this nation. What are we doing to bring such a condition to pass?

Here and There

P. A. James: "Do you love flowers?" "I sure do." "You sure had some newsy paper this last issue. Spent very enjoyable hour reading its interesting pages." "Them's my sentiments," said W. B. Dyer, who was walking down the street with Mr. James.

J. N. Griffiths, who lives some ten miles Northeast of Memphis in the city Saturday and stated: "Had a nice rain Thursday that helped crops wonderfully. Water ran in furrows over the field. Had light hail followed by sandstorm that damaged the crops slightly."

J. J. Thomas living on the F. E. Leary place said: "Have two hundred and thirty acres in cultivation. All crops looking good. Have had no hail and the hot winds have as yet done no damage. If the crops mature as well as they look at the present time, Hall County will have to stretch rope around the border and place sideboards on the upper side to hold the great bumper crops Hall County will make this year."

R. R. Gill: "I live two miles south of Lakeview, where the crops all look fine. My crop is the earliest have ever had in Hall County. Have 120 acres in cotton and 40 acres in feed, all clean. The light showers falling at opportune times make crops growing, looking in the best of condition."

Mrs. B. D. Brown of Plaska was in Democrat office Saturday renewing her subscription. Mrs. Brown said: "I like the Democrat very much. Have lived in Hall County for twenty years and have never seen such wonderful prospects for bumper crops. We have 105 acres of cotton, seventy of which is ready to bloom. Mr. Brown is in poor health, but has kept working and has his feed crops laid by." Mrs. Brown said she had made two trips to California and several East, but was always glad to get back to good, old Hall County.

N. A. Hightower: "My crops one-half mile west of the Brice school house are a regular garden spot. Have a large crop of cotton. Came to town to get Messrs. W. L. Wheat, Jim Webster, and Cleave Bounds to help chop it to a desirable stand."

B. A. Pyeatt, living the Friendship community: "Crops look good. Rains are falling regular making plenty of moisture to make the crops keep moving out in a desirable way."

George C. Dickson was in Memphis Saturday and renewed his subscription to the Democrat. Mr. Dickson said: "I have moved from Newlin to the old J. W. Wilkerson place near Salisbury, where I have a beautiful crop. Had to plant about twenty-three acres of feed over on account of some kind of a cut worm cutting the small shoot off just below the surface. However, it is up again to a good stand, looking fine. Have a large patch of Tom Watson and Albert Honey watermelons planted in bloom." Mr. Dickson was very nice to inform us that the patch was planted away back in the field, where it would lend the least temptation to watermelon lovers. Oh, Boy! We know the route.

The Tourist Garage is furnishing free ice water from a recently installed circulating system. They are also furnishing music from an Edison machine. Mr. Jet Fore says he will furnish free ice water and music and crank the Fords, but he will not cash strangers' checks.

Must Admit that Bee Is Kept Fairly Busy

A bee weighs only 1/3000th part of an ounce, so the weight of the load it carries back to its hive must necessarily be small—probably not more than 1-1,200th part of an ounce, or little more than a quarter of the bee's weight.

This means that in order to gather one pound of nectar the bee must make 20,000 journeys out and home. But this is not all profit to the bee. Nectar is only half honey, so that the production of a pound of pure honey requires 40,000 journeys.

What would you reckon an average trip for a bee? A low estimate would certainly give a quarter of a mile each way, or, out and home, half a mile. In that case it is easy to see that a bee must fly 20,000 miles to gather the raw material for a pound of honey. This is equal to 1,250 miles per ounce. Yes, the bee is a great hustler—and, when he has done his job, he gets robbed of all his takings!

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the Commissioners' Court of Hall County up to 2 o'clock p. m., on Tuesday the 14th day of July, 1925, for the purchase of said County of Hall of One Crawler Type Tractor with sufficient power to successfully pull an eight foot grader with extension blades to be used upon the public roads of said county.

All bids shall be addressed to the County Judge of said county, and shall be marked "Sealed Bids" and bids not so marked shall not be considered.

The Commissioners' Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

A. C. HOFFMAN, County Judge
Hall County, Texas.
Attest: Edna Bryan, County Clerk. 50-4c

Help For Old Folks

Old Age Should Be Happy—Not a Time of Sickness and Suffering.

Too many people begin to suffer in middle age with constant backache, urinary ills and rheumatic pains and aches. Weak kidneys are usually the cause and, if neglected, there is danger of hardened arteries, dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Help your weakened kidneys with a stimulant diuretic before kidney disease gets a firm hold! Use Doan's Pills. Thousands of old folks recommend Doan's. Here is Memphis proof:

B. H. Rogers, farmer, P. O. Box 694, E. Main St., says: "My kidneys were weak and the secretions passed too often, especially at night. I had to get up many times. Mornings when I first got up my back felt stiff and sore. Doan's Pills were suggested and I am glad to say they regulated my kidneys and rid me of the backache." Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. (adv)

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hall County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Salisbury Townsite Company, G. M. Dodge, R. E. Montgomery and Alex Sime, whose residences are unknown; the unknown heirs of the said G. M. Dodge, R. E. Montgomery, and Alex Sime, whose names are unknown; and Sam Lazarus, who is a non-resident of the State of Texas, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Hall County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in the city of Memphis, on the first Monday in September, A. D. 1925, the same being the 7th day of September, A. D. 1925, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1925, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 1226, wherein Cicero Smith Lumber Company, a corporation organized and operating under the laws of Texas is Plaintiff, and Salisbury Townsite Company, G. M. Dodge, R. E. Montgomery, Alex Sime, Sam Lazarus and the unknown heirs of the said G. M. Dodge, R. E. Montgomery and Alex Sime are Defendants, and said petition alleging a cause of action against the defendants in the nature of the statutory action of trespass to try title to recover title and possession of the following described real property, to-wit:

All of the North one-half of Lots Nos. 23 and 24 in Block No. 9, of the original town of Memphis, Hall County, Texas, as shown by plat of said town of record in Vol. 2H, pages 574 and 575 of the Deed Records of said County, and being a part of Section No. 10, Block 19, H&G N. R. Co. Survey in said county and state; plaintiff pleading title generally and also under the five and ten-year statutes of limitation, and praying judgment also for rents and damages.

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

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at my office in Memphis, Texas, this, the 18th day of June, A. D. 1925.

S. G. ALEXANDER,
Clerk District Court Hall County, Texas. 52-4c

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day, lucky jewel

NINA

THOUGH Nina has a typically French sound, the name is regarded as English. However, it came to us through the French by a lengthy process of evolution. The Hebrew Chanaach was its earliest source and from this word it derived its significance of "grace."

Through the English Hannah, it came to France as Anne and was soon given the diminutive, Annette. As Nanette, it appeared simultaneously, but the French love of variety changed the latter form to Nanon and finally Ninon.

The beauty and fame of Ninon de l'Enclos, superwoman and court "vamp" in the reign of Louis XIV, spread her name afar. It became almost a synonym for charmer and the maids of several countries coveted it. But Ninon is too Gallic for English ears, so, in its transportation across the channel, the ending underwent a change and Nina was the final result. It has enjoyed extraordinary vogue in this country.

The diamond is Nina's talismanic gem. It is the emblem of fearlessness and invincibility and promises its wearer success in all undertakings and freedom from misgivings. According to an old superstition, it enhances the love of a husband for his wife. Sunday is Nina's lucky day and 3 her lucky number.

(© by Wheeler Syndicate.)

CHAMPION COTTON CHOPPERS

Three men in the Lodge community have just completed chopping eighty-two acres of cotton. The work was done in eight days. It was estimated that each man walked a mile for every acre chopped, each one walking eighty-two miles, making a sum total of two hundred forty-six miles. The work was done by C. L. Cooper and his son, Charles, and D. L. Dodgen, on the J. H. Griffin farm.

Who can beat this for goose-necking? Challenge.

We appreciate your patronage at this store, and offer you in return the fullest values and most courteous service. J. D. Guinn Grocery, 49-1c

ARNOLD & GARDNER

FRESH AND CURED MEATS
Phones 160 and 280

Hostess Cake



Good Cake, made from pure, strength-building ingredients is the best Sweetmeat that your children can eat. Order any one of the following Cakes today and you will never bother to bake again:

WHITE, ORANGE, CHOCOLATE, COCOANUT, PINEAPPLE, GEORGIA, DEVIL FOOD AND ANGEL FOOD

We receive these Cakes on Tuesdays and Fridays. Phone us your order and have us save you one while Fresh.

A. Womack Grocery
PHONES 262 and 600

Announcement!

WE take this means of announcing to the public the Memphis Hardware and Implement Company, which will be located in the T. T. Harrison building on the East side of the square, will be open for business the early part of July. Here you will find a complete line of Shelf Hardware, Crockery, Chinaware, Silverware, Glassware, Coal Stoves, Ranges, New Perfection Oil Stoves, and anything you may need in the Hardware line. We can also please the most careful purchasers with our line of Implements. Last but not least, you will find the price from 10% to 25% less with few exceptions.

YOU will find connected with this business, H. Baldwin, who needs no introduction to the people of Hall County and Memphis trade territory, as a gentleman and business man of high integrity; T. T. Harrison, the well known ginner and cotton buyer of Hall County; D. A. Neeley, a long-time resident of Hall County, having been in business and on the farm here for the past seventeen years; and E. S. Browning, the well known Hardware and Implement man, having been with the Thompson Bros. Hardware Company for the past five years and has also been connected with other business concerns of Memphis. These men will do their best to serve and please you.

YOU will find E. S. Browning and D. A. Neeley in the house to take care of your every need. The public is cordially invited to visit our store at all times.

OPENING DAY WILL BE ANNOUNCED NEXT WEEK!

Memphis Hardware & Implement Company

THE MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT

J. Claude Wells and H. Deskins Wells, Owners

J. CLAUDE WELLS Editor and Manager

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

OFFICE TELEPHONE NO. 15

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Hall County, per year \$1.50
Outside Hall County, per year \$2.00

SECOND DEFENSE DAY TEST

The President of the United States has authorized a Second Defense Test, which will be held July 4th. In a recent address President Coolidge voiced these wishes:

"The duty of National Defense, like the general duty of citizenship, should be broadly extended and borne by all our people. We do not believe in or wish to bear the expense to maintain standing military forces. But while military science has advanced to such a degree that it is necessary constantly to maintain a considerable body of trained experts in that profession, the true spirit of American institutions requires that each citizen should be potentially a soldier, ready to take his place in time of peril, either in the field or in the necessary productive activity.

"It is exactly because we wish to keep our standing forces small, that the average citizens must give some attention to military affairs, precisely as he gives some attention to other government affairs.... A primary essential of the development of civilization is security."

A comparison of these statements with the acts of our forefathers above cited reveal the similarity of our policies of today with those of the early days of this country.

RAILROAD BUILDING

Railroad building seems to have taken on a decided impetus in the past few months, judging from the number of proposed new lines being brought before the public mind. West Texas apparently is the mecca of these proposals. It is rumored that the Fort Worth and Denver City railroad officials made a tour of the Panhandle oil fields Friday. As a result, a railroad from Claude to Panhandle through the oil fields of that district is a probability of the near future. The Denver has several other new projects under contemplation as does also the Missouri, Kansas and Texas system.

Last week we made mention of a company of engineers being in Memphis looking over the old A. R. & E. P. railroad grade with the view of purchasing and probably building of the Roswell, Lubbock and Memphis Short Line. Inasmuch as the Katy is going to build a line with a terminus at Roswell, New Mexico, it would not be a very far-fetched suggestion, should we say that probably the Katy system might take over the proposed short line through Memphis as it will join the Katy at Wellington, Texas, and also the Katy terminal at Roswell. All things are possible. Why not this?

S-T-O-P!

The STOP signs have been received and installed on the streets of Memphis. These will be easily seen and will help the drivers to know just what to do, and will eliminate danger or running over a stop sign and thus being liable to a fine. The system is being used in many towns and it is well that all people become familiar with them, especially if they expect to travel and pass through other towns. It also eliminates danger to people and automobiles. Jay-walking on

the square can be made easy if the pedestrian will keep within the white lines laid out on the square and across the streets at the corners of the square.

More than one hundred fines have been collected since the ordinance went into effect last week and the Traffic Officers will continue to enforce the rules. They say that STOP means S-T-O-P—not just slow up. So bear it in mind.

STREET MARKINGS

Memphis is far ahead of many cities her size and larger in many respects. She has more mileage of sidewalks than any other city her size in the whole country. She has more nice residences, more shade trees, a cleaner town in every way than most others.

But in the question of marking the streets and numbering the houses Memphis is behind many of the progressive towns of the country.

There are very few signs of any kind that will help in directing motorists and pedestrians to any certain place in town.

The cost of marking the streets would be light, and the citizens would gladly number their own houses. This work should be started at once and in the future can be easily kept up with as the town grows and more residences are built.

Let's get Memphis out of the "hick" town class and put her where she belongs.

For twenty weeks the Democrat will have a page advertisement sponsored by twenty different firms or firms city. This page is devoted to tell why people should trade in Memphis and where they can trade in the city. It also is for the purpose of developing community spirit—that which is necessary for any town to thrive and build. Co-operation, in other words, will build where each one working singly and selfishly will tear down. Keep the page in mind each week. Besides having a message each week there will be a vie w of a place of business of one of the participants in this BUY IN MEMPHIS campaign.

The Panhandle received good rains Tuesday night, according to reports. It rained from Hedley to Dalhart, Clovis, Plainview, and all that portion of the country. Very light showers at Memphis. The western portion of Hall County had from light to heavy showers. This county, however, is doing fine so far, and a rain within a week or two will be soon enough. Crops are doing fine and with the proper kind of weather will continue to do well. South and East Texas are suffering from a protracted dry spell. Taking it all in all there is every reason for rejoicing in this country over crop prospects.

Seems like that the hotel for Memphis is still in the nebulous state—something like the evolution theory that the world started out from a small spot of matter which kept accumulating from nothing without form and void, yet became the great old earth. Talk and agitation may crystalize into something definite. Investors should investigate the matter. From the way most hotels charge for a room by the day it would be a paying proposition from the start.

Estelline is to have a picnic and barbecue next Friday and Saturday, July 3 and 4. It has not been announced what Memphis business men will do, but they have always closed on the Fourth, and it is likely will do so this year. It would not be a bad idea for the town to close on the Fourth and help Estelline celebrate Independence Day.

Wednesday was a cool, cloudy day—such a relief from the excessive hot weather of the week or two before.

Doings at the Court House

County Court is very quiet this week.

Commissioners Court was called in session Wednesday to work out matters of taxation with the bankers of the county. A full court with all the banks of the county were represented.

It was the intention of the court to appoint County Headlight Test Stations at this meeting, but there were so few applications this business was deferred until the regular meeting.

The County Clerk reports only one marriage since our last issue: G. G. Gregory and Miss Mary Lee Rowlan.

Examining trial of Bruce Coppedge, charged with kidnapping, was held in Justice Gillis' court last Friday. Coppedge was bound over to await the action of the September term of the grand jury, and his bond placed at \$2,000. Coppedge, through his attorneys, asked for habeas corpus proceedings before District Judge Templeton, and the bond was reduced to \$1,000. At last report the bond had not been made.

This is a case where it is alleged that Coppedge and a young lady aged about 15 years, of this city, took French leave last March and were not located until recently through correspondence with relatives of Coppedge at Snyder, Texas. When the news of their whereabouts reached the father of the young lady, he and Constable Thomas immediately left with the proper papers for Snyder, where they secured the services of local officers and placed Coppedge

under arrest. As Constable Thomas was returning with him, when nearing Hedley, the prisoner asked to be allowed to go to the toilet, which was granted. It was soon discovered that Coppedge had leaped through the window of the moving train. The train was stopped at Hedley and Thomas and Hedley officers went in search of the prisoner, and soon had him in custody. The examining trial was held as stated above.

At the time of Coppedge's arrest at Snyder the young lady was with a sister at Artesia, New Mexico. Her father went from Snyder to that city and brought her home.

In the examining trial it developed that Coppedge and the young lady were married in Cheyenne, Oklahoma; that Coppedge thought his wife had secured a divorce from him and he was free to marry. After marrying the young lady of this city he found that he was not divorced from his last wife. The young lady went to Artesia and he to Snyder to wait until he could secure a divorce, after which they would be legally married.

Here and There

The hot weather of the past several days makes one envy the North Pole explorer who is enjoying the Arctic weather.

"Memphis Girl (with appendicitis): 'Doctor, do you think the scar will show?'" Doctor: "Can't say, I'm not setting the styles this year."

J. R. Saunders: "My crops are in fine condition and am looking for a bumper crop this year. The rains are falling just about right to make them grow satisfactorily."

E. T. Montgomery: "I think the articles you are running are splendid and for the best interests of this country. If we can get two more good rains about July 1 and August 1, we will make excellent crops again."

J. F. Murphy: "I live on the E. M. McQueen place four miles out on Indian Creek. Have a very fine crop of cotton of about forty-five acres. Am in town today looking for cotton choppers. The light showers keep the crops in good condition but we need a good general rain to insure our present prospects."

J. C. Montgomery: "I was reading an article the other day written by some person in the East who had been sight-seeing, also prospecting over the entire South, in which he said: 'Hall County in the Panhandle is the best county in the State of Texas.'"

C. L. Goble who lives thirteen miles southeast of Memphis on route number two was in Memphis Wednesday, said: "All crops looking good, no weeds and grass. Two more good rains at the proper time will insure bumper crops in my section. Never saw conditions better in this country."

Chas. B. Hall, wife and baby came in Saturday from McGregor to visit his aunt, Mrs. John A. Wood and family for a week or two. Mr. Hall is editor and publisher of the McGregor Mirror, one of the leading papers of the state. He was here nine years ago, and finds upon his return that the town has improved greatly. He also thinks this is the garden spot of Texas this year, as the crops are so much better than in any other section of the state he has visited.

Many Violations of New Traffic Laws

Friday morning when the new City Traffic Ordinances went into effect things in the business section began to happen thick and fast. Traffic officers were at several of the most prominent business corners and when you would hear someone scream real loud, you would know someone was being stopped for some infraction of the laws. The stop ordinance was the one to be disregarded mostly. During the day officers collected several dollars. Fines were only collected from citizens of Memphis who knew the ordinances were in effect. Only one dollar was collected for the first offense, but the second offense will cost \$11.10.

The people are learning to obey the laws very fast and it now is evident that not very much trouble will be experienced in the traffic department.

DEATHS

The King Undertaking establishment reports the following deaths since last issue: Loren Fay Jennings died Saturday night and was buried at Fairview Cemetery in Memphis Sunday afternoon at 2:30. She was the month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Jennings of Newlin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Randolph of Lakeview, twin boys, born and died June 17, buried at Union Hill Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Gill of Lakeview lost a ten-day-old infant, died June 18, and buried at Union Hill Cemetery.

The Democrat extends its deepest sympathy to the bereaved families in their sad hour.

Heavy Steel Beams Are Placed in New Masonic Temple

The immense steel mason and eye beams for the new Masonic Temple have been received and workmen are busy getting them hoisted to their respective places. This is a dangerous and slow piece of work. Butler Morrison, with his bridge hoisting machinery, has been employed to assist in the placing of these heavy beams. The two first beams to be raised, and which will support the balcony, weigh five tons each. The other four are slightly lighter, weighing only 9,500 pounds each.

Main Street Church of Christ Sunday School 9:45 a. m.

Communion and offering 10:45 a. m. No preaching on account of Minister, A. D. Rogers, being in a community revival at Grand Prairie.

Let every church member attend Sunday School and communion while we are having no preaching.

Society and Club News

Telephone 15

MRS. LON MONTGOMERY HONORED BY RECEPTION

A reception honoring Mrs. Lon Montgomery, was given June 23, by Mrs. Leon Montgomery and Mrs. J. P. Montgomery, at the latter's home, which was decorated beautifully with ferns and pot flowers. In the receiving line were Mrs. J. P. Montgomery, the bride, Mrs. Lon Montgomery, Mrs. Leon Montgomery, Mrs. W. S. Montgomery. Passing to the punch bowl each was served by Miss Verina Read. They were then ushered to the Bride's Book by Mrs. J. H. Read, each lady made her wish to the bride and about one hundred and fifteen guests registered.

Then a beautiful program was rendered, Mrs. Robertson playing so beautifully at the piano while the guests were received. Vocal solo was given by Miss Loma Madden, a reading by Miss Vergardine Jones, and a musical reading by Miss Billy Flynn. Delicious cake and pink, bell-shape ice cream were served. Each departed expressing themselves as having a most delightful hour, and wishing the bride everything lovely and beautiful.

ATTEND WEDDING AT CHILDRESS TUESDAY

Llewellyn Stout and Mrs. M. C. Howell went down to Childress Tuesday morning to attend the wedding of Miss Maynette Thomas, which took place Wednesday morning at eight o'clock. Miss Thomas will be remembered by many of the Memphis people as the daughter of Editor and Mrs. J. C. Thomas. Mr. Thomas was superintendent of the Memphis schools in 1905-7. Miss Thomas was a grand-daughter of Mrs. M. C. Howell of this city. The groom, Mr. Clarence Bailey, is a highly respected young business man of Childress and is employed in the bank at that place. Congratulations and best wishes are extended.

BILLINGTON-HAYES

Miss Agnes Hayes and Mr. J. C.

Billington were happily married last Friday afternoon at the home of Rev. W. T. Hightower of this city.

Miss Hayes is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hayes of Estelline, is highly respected by a large number of friends in that city. Mr. Billington is one of Memphis' young business men, highly respected by all who know him.

The happy couple went immediately to house-keeping in their new home in North Memphis.

Congratulations and best wishes of their many friends are extended for a long and happy married life.

MARRIED

Sunday just after services were dismissed at the Seventh Street Church of Christ, the pastor, Elder C. H. Kennedy, was called upon to perform the marriage ceremony that made Mr. Coney Smith of Gainesville and Miss Irene Winters of Plaska husband and wife. Elder Kennedy obligingly stepped out to the car where the couple were comfortably seated and performed the ceremony. The happy couple departed at once for Gainesville, where they will make their future home.

Mesdames Allen Grundy and Ray Goodson were hostesses Friday afternoon to the members of the Kil Krene Klub, and Mesdames Noel, Greene, and Eli Johnson of Amarillo. Bridge was greatly enjoyed after which refreshments were served at the parlors of the Clark Drug Company.

County Clerk of Collingsworth Co. Died Saturday

Roy L. Noles, popular County Clerk of Collingsworth County, died last Saturday morning in Wellington and was buried in Childress, his former home Tuesday. Noles was 36 years of age, was serving his second term as clerk and loved by all. He leaves a wife and small son, besides many other relatives to mourn his death.

INSURANCE

Income Tax Work

R. A. BOSTON

Hall County Bank Bldg.

Memphis, Texas

Get Ready For the 4th of July



SHOW YOUR COLORS

We have several sizes in Flags—just the right size for store for home decoration. Also Flag Bunting, per yard 10c

ARE YOU GOING AWAY FOR THE FOURTH?

We have a large assortment of Suit Cases and Bags, good locks and serviceable, at \$1.50, \$1.75 up to \$6.00

Millinery Special FOR THREE DAYS

One table of Hats, former price up to \$8.00—take your pick, all now are \$2.98

New Oxfords

Men's Tan Kid and Vici, new styles \$4.95

Novelties

New Collars and Novelties, Bags and Toilet Articles, just arrived at prices that make trading here a pleasure.

Broadcloth Dresses

New shipment solid color and Striped Broadcloth Dresses, splendid patterns, special choice \$4.95

Parasols

Just received new shipment Jap Parasols in fancy designs 79c and \$1.19

Men's Shirts

Just received large shipment new Styles, collar attached, at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

Children's Suits

2 styles Children's Khaki and blue pin stripe Play Suits, regular price 80c, special price 49c

Children's Hats

One lot Children's White Hats, values up to 50c, while they last 15c

Dress Goods

Big shipment Dress Goods, Voiles, Silks, and Crepes, at popular prices.

SEE THE BEAUTIFUL 42-PIECE DINNER SETS WE ARE SUPPLYING TO OUR CUSTOMERS. They Are Going Fast!

Memphis Mercantile Co.

BUY IT IN MEMPHIS

The people of Memphis should appreciate the manner in which the business firms of this city keep step with the most up-to-date stores of even larger cities than this. The merchants of Memphis spare no efforts in trying to satisfy the buying public and in giving the best of service. They are worthy of the patronage of the Home People.

WHAT GOOD REASON IS THERE FOR ANYONE GOING OUTSIDE OF MEMPHIS TO DO THEIR TRADING?

This Picture Is That of One of Your Home Institutions--What Do You Know About Them?

Wm. Cameron & Company, Inc.

In 1906, Wallace Bros. established the lumber yard which the next year became the local branch of Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc., one of the oldest and the largest retail lumber organizations in the entire State of Texas. The yards occupy the south half of the block immediately south of the court house square, with the office located on Fifth Street. The accompanying photo shows this office to be modern and spacious, and the other buildings about the yards are in keeping with this introduction.

The Memphis branch of the Wm. Cameron Company, as is true of all the long list of yards under this management, carries a stock of Lumber, Paints, Wall Paper, Varnishes, and other Building Material, which they are not afraid to advertise and recommend to the buying public as serviceable merchandise. Among the nationally advertised products of this company are Super Giant Asphalt Shingles, Minnesota Paints, supplies for special features and finishings in the home, including Ceda'line for closets, fir and white pine for built-in features. The immense shed rooms are kept well stocked with general lines of lumber and building material.

With the reliable and dependable line of Builders Supplies carried by the Cameron Company, it is not necessary for anyone to patronize mail order firms when supplying their needs in Wall Paper, Paints, Varnishes, etc.

Geo. W. Moore, a typical young business man of the progressive type, has been in charge



of the local yard for the past two and one-half years, and under his management the yard has realized a substantial business growth. Mr. Moore has been connected with the firm for more than eleven years, six years of which time have been spent with the local yard. He keeps a crowd of energetic and congenial assistants, and the entire yard is arranged for the convenience and accommodation of its customers.

In keeping with the progressiveness of this firm, the management is making preparations for extensive yard improvements in the near future, which will add to the modernness of the establishment.

The Wm. Cameron Lumber Company yards are recognized "Home Builders." The local branch is another Memphis firm which boasts of satisfied customers—located at home, where you see what you buy and know of its quality. All business is done under a guarantee of satisfaction.

The Following Business Firms Have Made This Campaign Possible:

MEMPHIS ELECTRIC & ICE CO.

J. A. BREWER, Manager

MEMPHIS GARAGE & COAL CO.

CHRYSLER AND MAXWELL CARS

LEVERETT-WILLIAMS DRUG CO.

"THE HOUSE WITH THE GOODS"

ORR'S STUDIO AND GIFT SHOP

PHOTOGRAPHS—KODAK FINISHING—GIFTS

MEMPHIS MATTRESS FACTORY

W. H. HAWTHORNE, Prop.

MEMPHIS AUTO WRECKING CO.

G. E. SMITH, Proprietor

MEMPHIS HOSPITAL

MODERN AND SANITARY—X-RAY EQUIPMENT

GERLACH BROS. GARAGE

AMERICAN GASOLINE—AUTO SUPPLIES

WHITE ROSE CAFE

N. H. WITT, Proprietor
REGULAR MEALS—SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNERS

WHITE MOUNTAIN CREAMERY

ICE CREAM—MILK AND BUTTER

CHEVROLET AGENCY

LON MONTGOMERY, Dealer
"It's Easy To Pay for a Chevrolet"

WM. CAMERON & CO., INC.

GEO. W. MOORE, Manager

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

J. G. BROWN, Manager

ANGUS HUCKABY

EXPERT PLUMBING

CURRY GREEN MOTOR CO.

NASH AND STAR CARS

GREENE DRY GOODS CO.

"THE BIG DAYLIGHT STORE"

FLYNT'S DAIRY

MODERN AND UP-TO-DATE—SANITARY

CITY FEED STORE

J. F. FORKNER, Prop.
ALL THE PURINA FEEDS

MEMPHIS POULTRY FARM

THOMASON & SON, Proprietors

A. WOMACK GROCERY

HOSTESS CAKES—FRESH VEGETABLES

Read This Page Each Week—It Gives the History of the Firms You Patronize

SO BIG



By
EDNA FERBER

(© Doubleday, Page & Co.)
WNU Service.

Chapter XIII

As it turned out, Dirk was spared the necessity of worrying about the fit of his next dinner coat for the following year and a half. His coat, during that period, was a neat olive drab as was that of some millions of young men of his age, or thereabouts. Most of that time he spent at Fort Sheridan, first as an officer in training, then as an officer training others to be officers. He was excellent at this job. Influence put him there and kept him there even after he began to chafe at the restraint.

In the last six months of it (though he did not, of course, know that it was to be the last six months) Dirk tried desperately to get to France. He was suddenly sick of the neat job at home; of the dinners; of the smug routine; of the olive-drab motor car that whisked him wherever he wanted to go (he had a captaincy); of making them "snap into it"; of Paula; of his mother, even. Two months before the war's close he succeeded in getting over; but Paris was his headquarters.

Between Dirk and his mother the first rift had appeared.

"If I were a man," Selina said, "I'd make up my mind straight about this and then I'd do one of two things. I'd go into it the way Jan Snip goes at forking the manure pile—a dirty job that's got to be cleaned up; or I'd refuse to do it altogether if I didn't believe in it as a job for me. I'd fight, or I'd be a conscientious objector. There's nothing in between for any one who isn't old or crippled, or sick."

Paula was aghast when she heard this. So was Julie whose wallings had been loud when Eugene had gone into the air service. He was in France now, thoroughly happy. "Do you mean," demanded Paula, "that you actually want Dirk to go over there and be wounded or killed?"

"No. If Dirk were killed my life would stop. I'd go on living, I suppose, but my life would have stopped."

They all were doing some share in the work to be done.

Selina had thought about her own place in this war effort. She had wanted to do canvas work in France but had decided against this as being selfish. "The thing for me to do," she said, "is to go on raising vegetables and hogs as fast as I can." She supplied countless households with free food while their men were gone. She herself worked like a man, taking the place of the able-bodied helper who had been employed on her farm.

Paula was lovely in her Red Cross uniform. She persuaded Dirk to go into the Liberty bond selling drive and he was unexpectedly effective in his quiet, serious way; most convincing and undeniably thrilling to look at in uniform. Paula's little air of possession had grown until now it enveloped him. She wasn't playing now; she was deeply and terribly in love with him.

When, in 1918, Dirk took off his uniform he went into the bond department of the Great Lakes Trust company in which Theodore Storm had a large interest. He said that the war had disillusioned him.

"What did you think war was going to do?" said Selina. "Furphy! It never has yet."

It was understood, by Selina at least, that Dirk's abandoning of his profession was a temporary thing. Quick as she usually was to arrive at conclusions, she did not realize until too late that this son of hers had definitely deserted building for bonds; that the only structures he would rear were her own castles in Spain. His first two months as a bond salesman netted him more than a year's salary at his old post at Hollis & Sprague's. When he told this to Selina, in triumph, she said, "Yes, but there isn't much fun in it, is there? This selling things on paper? Now architecture, that must be thrilling. Putting a building down on paper—little marks here, straight lines there, figures, calculations, blueprints, measurements—and then, suddenly one day, the actual building itself. Steel and stone and brick, with engines throbbing inside it like a heart, and people flowing in and out. Part of a city. A piece of actual beauty conceived by you! Oh, Dirk! To see her face then must have given him a ring, it was so alive, so eager.

"See round excuses for himself. 'Selling bonds that make that building possible isn't so dull, either.'"

But she waved that aside almost contemptuously. "What nonsense, Dirk. It's like selling seats at the box office of a theater for the play inside."

Dirk had made many new friends in

the last year and a half. More than that, he had acquired a new manner; an air of quiet authority, of assurance. The profession of architecture was put definitely behind him. He did not say to Selina that he had put the other work from him. But after six months in his new position he knew that he would never go back.

From the start he was a success. Within one year he was so successful that you could hardly distinguish him from a hundred other successful young Chicago business and professional men whose clothes were made at Peel's; who lunched at the Noon club on the roof of the First National bank where Chicago's millionaires ate corned-beef hash whenever that plebeian dish appeared on the bill of fare. He had had a little thrill out of his first meal at this club whose membership was made up of the "big men" of the city's financial circle. Now he could even feel a little flicker of contempt for them. He had known old Aug Hempel, of course, for years, as well as Michael Arnold, and, later, Phillip Emery, Theodore Storm, and others. But he had expected these men to be different.

They were not at all the American Big Business Man of the comic papers and of fiction—that yellow, nervous, dyspeptic creature who lurches off milk and pie. They were divided into two definite types. The older men of between fifty and sixty were great high-colored fellows of full habit. Their faces were impassive, their eyes shrewd, hard. Their talk was colloquial and frequently illiterate. They often said "was" for "were." "Was you going to see Baldwin about that South American stuff or is he going to ship it through without?" Most of them had known little of play in their youth and now they played ponderously and a little sadly and yet eagerly as does one to whom the gift of leisure had come too late. They ruined their palates and livers with strong cigars, thinking cigarette smoking undignified and pipes common. Only a few were so rich, so assured as to smoke cheap light panatellas. Old Aug Hempel was one of these. Dirk noticed that when he made one of his rare visits to the Noon club his entrance was met with a little stir, a deference. He was nearing seventy-five now; was still straight, strong, zestful of life; a magnificent old buccaneer among the pettier crew. His had been the direct and brutal method—swish! swash! and his enemies walked the plank. The younger men eyed him with a certain amusement and respect.

These younger men whose ages ranged from twenty-eight to forty-five were disciples of the new system in business. They were graduates of universities. They had known luxury all their lives. They were the sons or grandsons of those bearded, rugged, and rather terrible old boys who, in 1835 or 1840, had come out of County Limerick or County Kilkenny or out of Scotland or the Rhineland to mold this new country in their strong hairy hands.

Dirk listened to the talk of the Noon club, looking about him carefully, appraisingly. The president of an advertising firm lunched with a banker; a bond salesman talking to a rare book collector; a packer seated at a small table with Horatio Craft, the sculptor. Two years and Dirk had learned to "grab the Century" in order to save an hour or so of time between Chicago and New York. Peel said it was a pleasure to fit a coat to his broad, flat tapering back, and trousers and his strong sturdy legs. His color, inherited from his red-cheeked Dutch ancestors brought up in the fresh sea-laden air of the Holland flats, was fine and clear. Sometimes Selina, in pure sensuous delight, passed her gnarled, work-worn hand over his shoulders and down his fine, strong, straight back. He had been brand twice. He learned to call it "raining over to Europe for a few days." It had all come about in a scant two years, as is the theatrical way in which life speeds in America.

Selina was a little bewildered now at this new Dirk whose life was so full without her. Sometimes she did not see him for two weeks, or three. He sent her gifts which she smoothed and touched delightedly and put away; fine soft sliven things, hand-made—which she could not wear. The habit of years was too strong upon her. Though she had always been a woman of dainty habits and fastidious tastes the grind of her early married life had left its indelible mark. Sun and wind and rain and the cold and heat of the open prairie had wreaked their vengeance on her fronting of them. Her skin was tanned, weather-beaten; her hair rough and dry. Her eyes, in that frame, started you by their unexpectedness, they were so calm, so serene, yet so alive. They were the beautiful eyes of a wise young girl in the face of a middle-aged woman. Life was still so fresh to her. There was about her something arresting, something compelling. You felt it.

"I don't see how you do it!" Julie Arnold complained one day as Selina was paying her one of her rare visits in town. "Your eyes are as bright as a baby's and mine look like dead oysters." They were up in Julie's dressing room in the new house on the north side—the new house that was now the old house.

Julie was massaging. Her eyes had an absent look. Suddenly: "Listen, Selina. Dirk and Paula are together too much. People are talking."

"Talking?" The smile faded from Selina's face.

"Goodness knows I'm not strait-laced. You can't be in this day and age. If I had ever thought I'd live to see the time when— Well, since the war of course anything's all right,

seems. But Paula has no sense. Everybody knows she's insane about Dirk. That's all right for Dirk, but how about Paula! She won't go anywhere unless he's invited. They're together all the time, everywhere. I asked her if she was going to divorce Storm and she said no, she hadn't enough money of her own and Dirk wasn't earning enough. His salary's thousands, but she's used to millions. Well!"

"They were boy and girl together," Selina interrupted, feebly.

"They're not any more. Don't be silly, Selina. You're not as young as that."

No, she was not as young as that. When Dirk next paid one of his rare visits to the farm she called him into her bedroom—the cool, dim shabby bedroom with the old black walnut bed in which she had lain as Pervus DeJong's bride more than thirty years ago. She looked somehow girlish in the dim light, her great soft eyes gazing up at him.

"Dirk, sit down here at the side of my bed the way you used to."

"I'm dead tired, Mother. Twenty-seven holes of golf before I came out."

"I know. You ache all over—a nice kind of ache. I used to feel like that when I'd worked in the fields all day, pulling vegetables, or planting." He was silent. She caught his hand.

"You didn't like that. My saying that, I'm sorry. I didn't say it to make you feel bad, dear."

"I know you didn't, Mother."

"Dirk, do you know what that woman who writes the society news in the Sunday Tribune called you today?"

"No. What? I never read it."

"She said you were one of the jeunesse doree."

Dirk grinned. "Gosh!"

"I remember enough of my French at Miss Fister's school to know that that means gilded youth."

"Me! That's good! I'm not even spangled."

"Dirk!" her voice was low, vibrant.

"Dirk, I don't want you to be a gilded youth. I don't care how thick the gilding. Dirk, that isn't what I worked in the sun and cold for. I'm not reproaching you; I didn't mind the work. Forgive me for even mentioning it. But, Dirk, I don't want my son to be known as one of the jeunesse doree. No! Not my son!"

"Now, listen, Mother. That's foolish. If you're going to talk like that, like a mother in a melodrama whose son's gone wrong. . . . I work like a dog. You know that. You get the wrong angle on things, stuck out here on this little farm."

She sat up in bed, looking down at the thin end of her braid as she twined it round and round her finger. "Dirk, do you know sometimes I actually think that if you stayed here on the farm—"

"Good G—d, Mother! What for!"

"Oh, I don't know. Time to dream. Time to—no, I suppose that isn't true any more. I suppose the day is past when the genius came from the farm. Machinery has cut into his dreams. Patent binders, plows, reapers—he's a mechanic. He hasn't time to dream. Well. . . ."

She lay back, looked up at him, "Dirk, why don't you marry?"

"Why—there's no one I want to marry."

"No one who's free, you mean?"

He stood up. "I mean no one."

He stooped and kissed her lightly. Her arms went round him close. Her hand with the thick gold wedding band on it pressed his head to her hand. "So big!" He was a baby again.

"You haven't called me that in years." He was laughing.

She reverted to the old game they had played when he was a child. "How big is my son! How big?" She was smiling, but her eyes were somber.

"So big!" answered Dirk, and meas-



"So Big!" Answered Dirk,

ured a very tiny space between thumb and forefinger. "So big."

She faced him, sitting up very straight in bed, the little wool shawl hunched about her shoulders. "Dirk, are you ever going back to architecture? The war is history. It's now or never with you. Pretty soon it will be too late. Are you ever going back to architecture? To your profession?"

A clean amputation. "No, Mother."

She gave an actual gasp, as though icy water had been thrown full in her face. She looked suddenly old, tired. Her shoulders sagged. He stood in the doorway, braced for her re-

proaches. But when she spoke it was to reproach herself. "They're a failure."

"Oh, what nonsense, Mother. I'm happy. You can't live somebody else's life. You used to tell me, when I was a kid, I remember, that life wasn't just an adventure, to be taken as it came, with the hope that something glorious was always hidden just around the corner. You said you had lived that way and it hadn't worked. You said—"

She interrupted him with a little cry. "I know I did. I know I did." Suddenly she raised a warning finger. Her eyes were luminous, prophetic. "Dirk, you can't desert her like that!"

"Desert who?" He was startled.

"Beauty! Self-expression. Whatever you want to call it. You wait! She'll turn on you some day. Some day you'll want her, and she won't be there."

Inwardly he had been resentful of this bedside conversation with his mother. She made little of him, he thought, while outsiders appreciated his success. He had said, "So big," measuring a tiny space between thumb and forefinger in answer to her half-playful question, but he had not honestly meant it. He thought her ridiculously old-fashioned now in her viewpoint, and certainly unreasonable. But he would not quarrel with her.

"You wait, too, Mother," he said now, smiling. "Some day your wayward son will be a real success. Wait till the millions roll in. Then we'll see."

She lay down, turned her back deliberately upon him, pulled the covers up about her.

"Shall I turn out your light, Mother, and open the windows?"

"Moena'll do it. She always does. Just call her. . . . Good-night."

He knew that he had come to be a rather big man in his world. Influence had helped. He knew that, too. But he shut his mind to much of Paula's maneuvering and wire-pulling—refused to acknowledge that her lean, dark, eager fingers had manipulated the mechanism that ordered his career. Paula herself was wise enough to know that to hold him she must not let him feel indebted to her. She knew that the debtor hates his creditor. She lay awake at night planning for him, scheming for his advancement, then suggested these schemes to him so subtly as to make him think he himself had devised them. She had even realized of late that their growing intimacy might handicap him if openly commented on. But now she must see him daily, or speak to him. Her telephone was a private wire leading only to her own bedroom. She called him the first thing in the morning; the last thing at night.

Her voice, when she spoke to him, was an organ transformed; low, vibrant, with a timbre in its tone that would have made it unrecognizable to an outsider. Her words were commonplace enough, but pregnant and meaningful for her.

"What did you do today? Did you have a good day? . . . Why didn't you call me? . . . Did you follow up that suggestion you made about Kennedy? I think it's a wonderful idea, don't you? You're a wonderful man, Dirk; did you know that? . . . I miss you. . . . Do you? . . . When? . . . Why not lunch? . . . Oh, not if you have a business appointment. . . . How about five o'clock? . . . No, not there. . . . Oh, I don't know. It's so public. . . . Yes. . . . Good-night. . . . Good-night. . . ."

They began to meet rather furtively, in out-of-the-way places. They would lunch in department store restaurants where none of their friends ever came. They spent off afternoon hours in the dim, close atmosphere of the motion-picture palaces, sitting in the back row, seeing nothing of the film, talking in eager whispers that failed to annoy the scattered devotees in the middle of the house. When they drove it was on obscure streets.

Paula had grown very beautiful, her world thought. There was about her the aura, the glow, the roseate exhalation that surrounds the woman in love.

Frequently she irritated Dirk. At such times he grew quieter than ever; more reserved. As he involuntarily withdrew she advanced. Sometimes he thought he hated her—her hot, eager hands, her glowing, asking eyes, her thin, red mouth, her sallow, heart-shaped, exquisite face, her perfumed clothing, her air of ownership. That was it! Her possessiveness. Sometimes Dirk wondered what Theodore Storm thought and knew behind that impassive flabby white mask of his.

Dirk met plenty of other girls. Paula was clever enough to see to that. She asked them to share her box at the opera. She had them at her dinners. She affected great indifference to their effect on him. She suffered when he talked to one of them.

"Dirk, why don't you take out that nice Farnham girl?"

"Is she nice?"

"Well, isn't she? You were talking to her long enough at the Kirks' dance. What were you talking about?"

"Books."

"Oh, Books. She's awfully nice and intelligent, isn't she? A lovely girl." She was suddenly happy.

Books.

The Farnham girl was a nice girl. She was the kind of girl one should fall in love with and doesn't. The Farnham girl was one of many well-bred Chicago girls of her day and class. Fine, honest, clear-headed, frank, capable, good-looking in an indefinite and unattracting sort of way. Hair-colored hair, good teeth, good enough eyes, clear skin, sensible medium hands and feet; skated well,

danced well, talked well. Read the books you had read. A companionable girl. Loud, but never spoke of it. Her hand met yours first, a current darted through you, its shaft with a little zing to your heart.

But when Paula showed you a book her arm, as she stood next you, would somehow fit into the curve of yours and you were conscious of the feel of her soft slim side against you.

He knew many girls. There was a distinct type known as the North Shore girl. Slim, tall, exquisite; a little fine nose, a high, sweet, slightly nasal voice, ear rings, a cigarette, luncheon at Huyler's. All these girls looked amazingly alike. Dirk thought; spoke very much alike. They all talked French with a pretty good accent; danced intricate symbolic dances; read the new books; had the same patter. They prefaced, interlarded, concluded their remarks to each other with, "My dear!" It expressed, for them, surprise, sympathy, amusement, ridicule, horror, resignation. "My dear! You should have seen her! My dear!"—horror. Their slang was almost identical with that used by the girls working in his office.

"She's a good kid," they said, speaking in admiration of another girl. They made a fetish of frankness. In a day when everyone talked in screaming headlines they knew it was necessary to red-ink their remarks in order to get their notices at all. The word rot was replaced by garbage and garbage gave way to the ultimate swill. One no longer said "How shocking!" but, "How perfectly obscene!"

The words, spoken in their sweet clear voices, fell nonchalantly from their pretty lips. All very fearless and uninhibited and free. That, they told you, was the main thing. Sometimes Dirk wished they wouldn't work so hard at their play. They were forever getting up pageants and plays and large festivals for charity; Venetian fetes, Oriental bazaars, charity balls. In the programme performance of these many of them sang better, acted better, danced better than most professional performers, but the whole thing always lacked the flavor, somehow, of professional performance. On these affairs they lavished thousands in costumes and decorations, receiving in return other thousands which they soberly turned over to the cause. They found nothing ludicrous in this. Spasmodically they went into business or semi-professional ventures, defying the conventions. Paula did this, too. She or one of her friends were forever opening blouse shops; starting Gift Shoppes; burgeoning into tea rooms decorated in crude green and vermilion and orange and black; announcing their affiliation with an advertising agency. These adventures blossomed, withered, died. They were the result of post-war restlessness. Many of these girls had worked indefatigably during the 1917-1918 period; had driven service cars, managed ambulances, nursed, scrubbed, conducted canteens. They missed the excitement, the satisfaction of achievement.

They found Dirk fair game, resented Paula's proprietorship. Susans and Janes and Kates and Bettys and Sallys—plain old-fashioned names for modern, erotic misses—they talked to Dirk, danced with him, rode with him, flirted with him. His very unattainableness gave him piquancy. That Paula Storm had him fast. He didn't care a boot about girls.

"Oh, Mr. DeJong," they said, "your name's Dirk, isn't it? What a slick name! What does it mean?"

"Nothing, I suppose. It's a Dutch name. My people—my father's people—were Dutch, you know."

"A Dirk's a sort of sword, isn't it, or poliard? Anyway, it sounds very keen and cruel and fatal—Dirk."

He would flush a little (one of his assets) and smile, and look at them, and say nothing. He found that to be all that was necessary.

He got on enormously.

Between the girls he met in society and the girls that worked in his office there existed a similarity that struck and amused Dirk. He said, "Take a letter, Miss Roach," to a slim young creature as exquisite as the girl with whom he had danced the day before; or ridden or played tennis or bridge. Their very clothes were faultless imitations. They even used the same perfume. He wondered, idly, how they did it. They were eighteen, nineteen, twenty, and their faces and bodies and desires and natural equipment made their presence in a business office a paradox, an absurdity. Yet they were capable, too, in a mechanical sort of way. They were mechanical jobs. They were lovely creatures with the minds of fourteen-year-old children. Their hair was shining, perfectly undulated, as fine and glossy and tenderly curling as a young child's. Their breasts were flat, their figures singularly sexless like that of a very young boy. They were wise with the wisdom of the serpent. Their legs were slim and sturdy. Their mouths were pouting, soft, pink, the lower lip a little curled back, pouty that has just finished nursing. Their eyes were wide apart, empty, knowledgeable. They managed their private affairs like generals. They were cool, remote, disdainful. They reduced their boys to desperation. They were brigands, desperadoes, pirates, taking all, giving little. They came, for the most part, from sordid homes; yet they knew, in some miraculous way, all the fine arts that Paula knew and practiced. They were courtless, pliant, bewildering, lovely, dangerous.

Among them Dirk worked immune.

aloof, uninterested, and resented him.

not secretly dream of him, he would call her into his study, and say, "Lorena, names were burbaniankian monst.

born of grafting the original appon into their own idea of beauty in nomenclature—hence Loretsa, Imogene, Nadine, Natalie, Ardella), "Loreta. I have watched you for a long, long time and you must have noticed how deeply I admire you."

It wasn't impossible. Those things happen. The movies had taught them that. Dirk, all unconscious of their pitiless all-absorbing scrutiny, would have been still further appalled to learn how fully aware they were of his personal and private affairs. They knew about Paula, for example. They admired and resented her, too. They despised her for the way in which she openly displayed her feeling for him (how they knew this was a miracle came into the office and disguised all her telephone talks with him). They thought he was grand to his mother. Selina had been in his office twice, perhaps. On one of these occasions she had spent five minutes chatting sociably with Ethelinda Quinn, who had the face of a Da Vinci cherub and the soul of a man-eating shark.

Selina always talked to everyone. She enjoyed listening to street car conductors, washwomen, janitors, landladies, clerks, doormen, chauffeurs, policemen. Something about her made them talk. They opened to her as flowers to the sun. They sensed her interest, her liking. As they talked Selina would exclaim, "You don't say! Well, that's terrible!" Her eyes would be bright with sympathy.

Selina had said, on entering Dirk's office, "My land! I don't see how you can work among those pretty creatures and not be a sultan. I'm going to ask some of them down to the farm over Sunday."

"Don't, Mother! They wouldn't understand. I scarcely see them. They're just part of the office equipment."

Afterward, Ethelinda Quinn had passed expert opinion. "Say, she's got ten times the guts that Frosty's got. I like her fine. Did you see her terrible hat! But say, it didn't look funny on her, did it? Anybody else in that get-up would look comical, but she's the kind that could walk off with anything. I don't know. She's got what I call an air. It beats style. Nice, too. She said I was a pretty little thing. Can you beat it! At that she's right. I certainly want."

All unconscious, "Take a letter, Miss Quinn," said Dirk half an hour later. In the midst of this fiery furnace of femininity Dirk walked unscathed. Paula, the North shore girls, well-bred and professional business women he occasionally met in the course of business, the enticing little nymphs he encountered in his own office, all practiced on him their warm and perfumed wiles. He moved among them cool and serene. Perhaps his sudden success had had something to do with this; and his quiet ambition for further success. For he really was accounted successful now, even in the spectacular whirl of Chicago's meteoric financial constellation. North-side mammas regarded his income, his career, and his future with eyes of respect and wily speculation. There was always a neat little pile of invitations in the mail that lay on the correct little console in the correct little apartment ministered by the correct little Jap on the correct North-side street near (but not too near) the lake, and overlooking it.

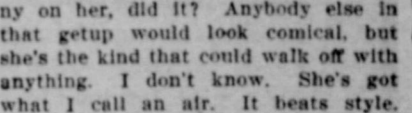
The apartment had been furnished with Paula's aid. Together she and Dirk had gone to interior decorators. "But you've got to use your own taste, too," Paula had said, "to give it the individual touch." The apartment was furnished in a good deal of Italian furniture, the finish a dark oak or walnut, the whole massive and yet somehow unconvincing. The effect was somber without being impressive. There were long carved tables on which an ash tray seemed a desecration; great chairs roomy enough for looting, yet in which you did not relax; dull silver candelsticks; vestments; Dante's saturnine features sneering down upon you from a correct cabinet. There were not many books. Tiny foyer, large living-room, bedroom, dining-room, kitchen, and a cubby-hole for the Jap.

(To be continued next week.)

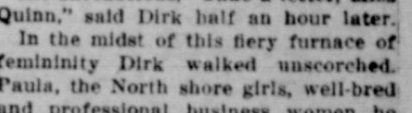
You can get white layer, orange chocolate, coconut, pineapple, Devil's Food Cake at Womack's Confectionery on Tuesdays and Fridays. 48-

In Good Hands

Judge—Prisoner, the jury finds you guilty. Prisoner—That's all right, my lord! I know you're too intelligent to be influenced by what they say.



HELP WANTED Bug: Hey Mrs. Firefly, I've dropped a nickel down this crack. Light it up for me down there and help me find it, please.



Among them Dirk worked immune.

School a very ni The year following Roll: Evelyn Anthony, But Spill, Brown, But Billigan, Alf, Edith To Emma D ma Risin Dunn, G Oatholo May Lin Nixon, C Florine, Anthony, Frael, Ch liams, Ir Rice, Cr Sidna I Merle Bi ace Dav There bathing Miss Dodd Ci er teach for sev Miss ton last will at "Prof. Wednes with his he will employ board. Mr. and M visited Sunday Mr. Mr. with M Owen haw a lake is Ron Sunda with Mr. Satur Mrs week. Lou marke Cla cident into what Re lar a night Mi Adan night Le tips l tin L. The enjo to excl O prac J. hon A ay fast x A yed Day (The y and see the g fine ing fine) that they Prof. Life. Men mosy pack the ing wa

Neighborhood News

Deep Lake Doings

School closed last Wednesday with a very nice crowd enjoying the play.

Evelyn Ford, Lyda Souter, Ola Mae Anthony, Bell Parks, Buford Bevers, Fred Butler, Fred Butler Colbert...

There were quite a number out bathing Sunday afternoon.

Miss Cowan left for her home at Dodd City last Wednesday night.

Miss Gaynell Bilmore left for Denton last Wednesday night.

Prof. Echols left for Dallas last Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lankford of Dallas, and Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Weatherby visited with Robert Freil and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Moreman and Mr. and Mrs. Gen Herd took supper with Mrs. Cope Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Powell, Mr. Owen and family, and Geo. Greenhaw and family took supper at the lake last Thursday night.

Roma Lee Freil went to Clarendon Sunday afternoon to visit a few days with Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Moreman.

Mr. Bugbee was a Clarendon visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Clarence Ivy is quite ill this week.

Louis Hinders hauled some feed to market last week.

Claude Nobles happened to an accident Sunday night when his car ran into another.

Hulver Hints

Rev. W. R. Nelson filled his regular appointment Sunday morning and night.

Miss Inez Moore honored R. S. McAdams with a fare-well party Friday night.

Leon and Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Phillips left Thursday for some six weeks of touring in Colorado.

L. Chapman accompanied them as Amarillo, where she then departed for her home in Santa Ana, Texas.

Methodist ladies gave a show for Mrs. Lols Howard at the home of Mrs. E. Cooper Friday afternoon.

The Baptist ladies were invited to help. Many nice and useful gifts were presented.

Our school closed with a two nights program, which was enjoyed by everyone.

J. O. Spath left Saturday for his home in Colorado. We are glad to say he will be in our school again next year.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Henderson visited the former's parents at Eli Sunday.

The Baptist ladies gave a shower for Mr. and Mrs. Paul Britt at the home of Mrs. Bill Kirkland Monday afternoon.

The Methodist ladies helped in the shower. Many nice and useful gifts were appreciated.

Mr. Britt had the misfortune of losing his home last Wednesday night by fire.

The Presiding Elder preached at the Methodist Church Saturday morning at eleven. Quarterly Conference was held in the afternoon.

Parasite Remover

Wonderful Poultry Remedy

Given fowls in drinking water or feed absolutely will rid them of lice mites, fleas, blue bugs, and all destructive insects.

Contains sulphur scientifically compounded with other health-building ingredients; is a good tonic and blood purifier; nothing better for preventive disease. Give it to your fowls often.

If they are not healthier, they lay more eggs and are kept free of destructive insects—your money refunded. For sale by 51-5p CLARK DRUG CO. TOMLINSON DRUG CO.

Feed Purina Hen Chowder more eggs for less money. City Feed Store.

Fresh South Texas Comb Honey, sound bucket \$1.15. J. D. Guinn Grocery. 49-4fc

Giles Cleanings

The Home Economics Club met by invitation June 18th, with Mrs. F. G. Watt at Hedley.

This being a call meeting, no special program was prepared, but it is our custom to always work for our hostess after the business session is over.

Delicious refreshments were then served by the hostess. Those present were Mesdames E. H. Watt, A. G. Huffmaster, A. E. Ranson, B. M. Davis, L. E. Beckwith, Robt. Stotts, J. D. McCants, and Misses Ruby Watt Jessie Davis, and Myrtle Huffmaster.

This was our first meeting outside of our club membership and needless to say we enjoyed it very much.

Mrs. E. L. Mevis made a business trip to Hedley a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Johnson and daughter, Lovell, motored to Amarillo last week.

L. E. Beckwith went to Amarillo one day last week.

C. Q. Thaxton and T. E. Bailey were visiting here Sunday.

W. L. Copeis able to be up and around now, and is looking much better.

Mrs. Lula Edwards of Childers is visiting relatives here this week.

There was quite a little excitement at singing Sunday night, caused by a large tarantula running down the aisle.

Mrs. C. Y. Johnson visited her son and daughter in Amarillo a few days ago.

Last Sunday evening Lee Woods and family were on their way to singing, and while crossing the bridge here, a car tried to pass them and ran into the wagon and caused the team to run.

Mr. Woods was unable to identify the occupants of the car as they passed on without stopping to apologize or ascertaining the extent of damage done.

Next Sunday is Bro. Rogers regular appointment and he will either be here or send someone to preach in his stead.

Our community is very much elated over the splendid rain we had last Saturday, and crops are looking fine.

Notice of Filing Account

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hall County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Hall, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of twenty days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To all persons interested in the welfare of C. M. (Buster) Montgomery, J. P. Montgomery, Guardian, has filed in the County Court of Hall County, Texas, an application for discharge as guardian, and for an order causing the estate aforesaid to be turned over and placed with administrator of the estate of the said C. M. (Buster) Montgomery deceased, and that said guardian be discharged from any further liability on his bond, as guardian, and for an order declaring said guardianship closed, which will be heard at the next regular term of said Court, commencing the third Monday in July, A. D. 1925, at the court house thereof, in the city of Memphis, Texas, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said minor may appear and contest said account if they see proper to do so.

Herein fail not but have you then and there before said court this writ, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court at Memphis, Texas, this the 24th day of June A. D. 1925. (SEAL) EDNA BRYAN, 52-3c Clerk County Court Hall Co.

Notice

To those who sell milk, butter or cream inside the city limits from one or more cows shall have same given the tuberculin test, and a health certificate shall be kept on file with the city secretary.

Two months from the date of this issue will be given those who sell milk, butter or cream to comply with the above instructions. Certificates will be given by Dr. Worrell.

DR. C. Z. STIDHAM, City Health Officer.

Laughs at Idea That Modern Pace is Swift

When I was a kid doctors never spoke. They grunted. A sick man never gave up hope until the doctor abandoned his bedside manner and began to cheer him up.

"It is primarily a disease of the strenuous," he said. Whereupon one of the leading applicants of our Business Men's club took up the sweet refrain.

"We must moderate our pace," said he, owlishly. "We must slow down a bit. The pleasure of modern life is too much for us."

Then Doc Heckelberry and I looked 'em over and laughed out loud. There they were, a double row of business men, all nodding their heads like these Chinese toys with rounded bottoms you buy for a nickel, and pretending to be strenuous.

They got to work at 9:15 a. m. They dictate to stenographers. Three days they go to lunch at one o'clock and come back at three, just in time to see the late afternoon mail.

Strenuously—shucks! Look 'em over. Observe their rounded contours. The curse of American business men isn't the pace. It's the apple pie.—J. P. in Kansas City Star.

Notice of Application for Order of Sale

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hall County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Hall, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of twenty days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof:

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To all persons interested in the Estate of C. M. (Buster) Montgomery deceased, J. P. Montgomery, administrator, has filed in the County Court of Hall County, an application for an order to sell the following property of said Estate, to-wit:

Lot No. 20 in Block No. 6, in the original town of Memphis, Hall County, Texas, together with the building thereon, which will be heard at the next term of said court, commencing the third Monday in July, A. D. 1925, at the Court House thereof, in the city of Memphis, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and show cause why such application should not be granted.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said court this writ, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, this the 9th day of June, 1925. (SEAL) EDNA BRYAN, Clerk County Court, Hall County, Texas.

Frequent Bilious Attacks

"I suffered with severe bilious attacks that came on two or three times each month," says Mr. J. P. Nevins, of Lawrenceburg, Ky.

"I would get nauseated. I would have dizziness and couldn't work. I would take pills until I was worn-out with them. I didn't seem to get relief.

"A neighbor told me of BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

and I began its use. I never have found so much relief as it gave me. I would not be without it for anything. It seemed to cleanse my whole system and made me feel like new.

"I would take a few doses—get rid of the bile and have my usual clear head, feel full of pep, and could do twice the work."

Bilious attacks are "seasons" with many people. Millions have taken Thorford's Black-Draught to ward off such attacks, and the good results they have reported should induce you to try it.

All Druggists

Here and There

Memphis child: "Father, why don't you grow some hair on your head?" Memphis Father: "Why doesn't grass grow on a busy street?" M. C.: "Oh, I see. It can't get up through the concrete."

Memphis insurance doctor: "Any insanity in the family?" Memphis suffragist: "Well no, only my husband imagines he is the head of the house."

Rev. C. E. Jameson: "We enjoyed a fine shower coming in from Hancock Lake Tuesday night. It was a steady downpour until we got within a mile of town."

Earl C. Johnson: "I have a receipt from the City Marshall for the \$1 fine I paid for jay-walking on the square Sunday afternoon. Think I will have it framed."

Mesdames J. E. Jones and J. Fred Bell of Hollis came in Tuesday to visit relatives and friends.

Pete Clower: "Isn't today (Wednesday) fine—so much cooler and the prospects for rain just simply great."

After the honeymoon—"Why John, you told me before we were married that you were well off." He: "I was but didn't know it."

One of the new traffic officers in Memphis stopped a lady driver and said: "Say, didn't you see me wave at you?" She: "Yes, you fresh thing, and if my husband were here he'd paste you in the jaw for waving at me."

First Monkey: "How do you stand on the evolution question?" Second Monkey: "I've managed to stand on two feet most of the time since I was 14 months old."

Small showers here latter part of last week helped some, but the excessive hot weather soon dried out the moisture occasioned by the rain.

Phone us your order and we will deliver you the freshest and best vegetables in town, in time for dinner. J. D. Guinn Grocery. 49-tfc

A. C. Hendricks was transacting business in Paducah last week.

Leonard Holt, Horace Lindsey and Owen Fields went to Amarillo Friday afternoon to attend a prize fight.

J. A. Whaley has been in Temple for several days at the bedside of his brother, T. E. Whaley, who underwent a serious operation at that place.

He is slightly improving at last reports.

Yes, the Roof is Important

A shabby roof gives any building a rundown look. Why not spruce up your buildings with a Barrett Roof?

We especially like Barrett Mineral-Surfaced Roll Roofing. It has a weather surface of natural slate in soft red, moss green or blue-black.

In the Barrett line are several types of shingles and roll roofings—all lastingly weather-tight. These roofings will not rot or rust—never need painting or staining. And they are highly fire-resistant—proof against flying sparks.



There's a Barrett Roofing that's definitely right for every type of building—your home, your garage, your barn, your implement shed, or your factory. Come in! Let us show you these sturdy roofings. You'll find the prices easy on your pocketbook.

J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co. Half Block North of Square Memphis, Texas 'PHONE NO. 11

BIG PICNIC AND BARBECUE ESTELLINE, TEXAS July 3rd and 4th FREE BARBECUE ON THE FOURTH

In appreciation of the many favors extended them in the past, the business men of Estelline have made elaborate preparations to entertain you on the above dates.

As a Special Feature, we have engaged the services of the well known "QUEEN'S OWN,"—the Famous Memphis Booster Band for both days.

Baseball each afternoon by the best teams in the Panhandle—CHILLICOTHE vs. ESTELLINE

A whole flock of OLD FIDDLERS will entertain you on Friday night.

Mrs. Phebe K. Warner will entertain you on Saturday morning from 10:30 to 12:00 o'clock. Mrs. Warner has attained much prominence throughout the State with her timely addresses, and we assure you that it will be a pleasure to hear her at this time.

Something doing every minute for Old and Young.

Plenty of Shade—and the Ice Man says: "THE WATER WILL NEVER GET HOT."

Parties Wanting Concessions for This Event, See or Write Roy Cooper, Turkey, Texas.

Personal and Local Paragraphs

Mrs. L. S. Edmonson of Estelline, was shopping in Memphis Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Pounds were visitors in Childress Sunday.

Mrs. Jim Wilson of Waco is visiting Mrs. J. A. Whaley this week.

Mrs. Con McAdaks of Plainview spent the week-end with Mrs. L. Holt.

Mrs. R. E. and Roy Tackett of Estelline, were visitors in Memphis Tuesday.

Nick Jordan of Plainview, has been in Memphis this week visiting his sister, Mrs. W. M. Hale.

Born June 13 to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Buchanan, a fine boy. Mother and baby are getting along nicely.

The Fair this Fall is coming—are you selecting an exhibit for the fair? If not, don't forget it until it is too late.

Mrs. Sam Melinger and sons departed Monday morning for an extended visit at Lockhart and Menard.

The Carlton & Tribble Second Hand Store is being remodeled this week by changing the front and placing in larger doors.

The Democrat always appreciates any personal items that are phoned or brought in. Phone 15 when you have anything to report.

Mrs. D. C. Brooks spent Monday and Tuesday in this city with her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Lane, leaving Wednesday for Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Anthony, Jr., of Wichita Falls, are reported to be the happy parents of a fine baby boy at their home in Wichita.

Mrs. John Dennis, Mrs. J. M. Martindale, Mr. and Mrs. Coy Harris and Mrs. J. M. Martindale, Jr., attended the ball game at Childress Sunday.

People coming from Amarillo Wednesday reported good rains all the way from Amarillo to Hedley. A good shower in Childress county was also reported.

Mrs. J. W. Slover came home from Euler Friday, where she has been teaching school for the past three months. Mrs. Slover reports a very successful school.

Home Mutual life and accident insurance still climbs daily—who said it couldn't be done? Co-operative Local Mutual Aid Association of Memphis. C. Land, Secretary. Itc

Mrs. H. E. Eldridge and daughters of New Orleans, La., and Mrs. C. J. Wise and son, of Gainesville, Texas, are visiting their mother, Mrs. J. C. Anthony of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucille Ballew will leave the latter part of this week for Slaton, Texas, where she will spend some time visiting her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. B. W. Dodson.

Mrs. J. M. Lane had for house guests the latter part of the week, Miss Callie Puckett, the capable teacher of the Letts School and sister, Miss Margaret Puckett of Amarillo.

The frame building just west of the Water Works tool house on Noel Street was purchased last week by N. E. Burk and he has had it moved to some lots near the Oil Mill.

Memphis Hospital Makes Improvements

Dr. Winifred Willson last week installed a large duplex double coil Frigidaire plant at the Memphis Sanitarium. This kind of refrigeration is twelve to fifteen degrees colder than ice and a regular temperature may be had at all times with this machine. This plant was installed by Mr. W. A. Lee of the General Motors Co. He has also placed several other plants in this section with the prospects of several more at an early date.

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

25 PER CENT INCREASE

—You can increase your Milk production 25 per cent by feeding your cows Purina Chow Chow.
—We also handle Startina and Baby Chick Feeds, Growing and Laying Mash.
—To put your chicks in best condition for market, feed Purina Fat Chow.

CITY FEED STORE
Phone 213 J. F. Forkner, Prop.

PURINA

Mr. Matthew Walkup is enjoying a visit from his brother, H. K. Walkup, of Glenville, Kentucky.

R. S. Greene and family departed Saturday for a six weeks sojourn at Estes Park in Colorado. They have rented a home and will be comfortably located. They will enter Miss Shirley in the Conservatory of Music while there.

B. L. Beach went down to Temple Sunday night to be at the bedside of T. E. Whaley, who was operated upon at that place several days ago. The operation was a very serious one and grave fears are held for his recovery.

V. H. Stewart, who is starting a business college in Childress, was a business visitor here Wednesday. He tried recently to secure a building here in which to have a business college and could not get one, therefore had to establish it at Childress.

Mrs. J. M. Ballew and daughter, Miss Clara, will depart about the first of July for an extended Summer trip to Long Beach, California, where they will visit with Tom Ballew, who has been located there for the past two years, employed in one of the large banks.

T. J. Hampton has installed a new Delco Lighting System at his home North of Memphis with sufficient power to furnish lights for the home and all out houses, barns, etc. Mr. Hampton contemplates installing a Frigidaire machine in his home at an early date.

Earl Bradley of Dalhart, came to Memphis Monday on a business visit. He came by Shamrock and reports crops looking very well all the way. He says that the wheat crop in his section is very short, the most of which has been plowed up and planted in row stuff.

The following guests were visiting in the home of W. S. Moore for a few days last week: Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Nichols of Chickasha, Oklahoma; E. U. Bryant, Lindsay, Oklahoma; and D. B. Bryant, Pauls Valley, Oklahoma. They departed Tuesday morning for Lamesa.

W. K. Hollifield, accompanied by Mrs. A. M. Wyatt and Mrs. J. L. Smith, came in from Melrose, New Mexico, Thursday for a visit with relatives in this section. Mr. Hollifield tells us his son, Wright, had just finished a four-year course at Baylor University, in these years.

During the absence of Mrs. A. Travis from Memphis, Miss Farmer, an experienced hand of Waco, Texas, will have charge of the hemstitching, picotting, scalloping, dressmaking, etc. and will appreciate your business. Satisfaction guaranteed. At the Travis residence. Telephone 231. 2p

L. R. Patterson and family will leave the latter part of this week for Dallas, where they will make their future home. Mr. Patterson will be employed by the B. and J. Sales Co. We regret the removal of these good people and the best wishes of all Memphis go with them to their new home.

E. N. Hudgins and family departed Saturday for Fort Worth, where they were to attend a family reunion on Sunday. The reunion was to be held in Sycamore Park near the old homestead. His father is eighty-five years old and he has two aunts who are very old and who are expected to be in attendance.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday morning will be observed as Children's Day at our church. Come and hear the little tots in their program.

Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.
Leagues at 4:00 p. m. and 7:15.
Everybody invited to attend these services.

T. L. Colvin and John Sharp were business visitors in Memphis Wednesday.

Zeb Mitchell and family returned Sunday from a two weeks visit at Canyon.

Mrs. J. Ad Smith left Thursday morning for Dalhart, where she will visit her son a few weeks.

J. W. and Bettie Dale, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam West are making a ten day visit with relatives at Vega.

Joe Mickle of Abilene and Tom and John Mickle of Eldorado, Oklahoma, are here visiting friends here this week.

Connie McMurry departed this Thursday for his home at Wichita Falls, after a pleasant visit with his parents near Lakeview.

Judge and Mrs. A. S. Moss left Thursday morning for a two or three weeks visit in South Texas, and will visit his mother at LaGrange, Texas, before returning to this city.

City Marshal Christian: "Tell the people that the STOP signs on the streets mean STOP, now slow up. Fines will be collected where slowing up instead of stopping is done."

County Superintendent Mrs. Roy Guthrie announces that teachers' examinations will be held July 10 and 11, August 14 and 15, September 4 and 5, and December 4 and 5.

Elder J. H. Lawson of Houston, Field Superintendent of Orphans' Home at Tipton, Oklahoma, spoke at the Seventh and Brice Street Church of Christ Wednesday night in the interest of the home.

The large telephone post used in hoisting the heavy steel beams at the Masonic Temple broke Wednesday and let one of the heavy beams fall. No serious damage was done. A new pole was secured and the work will be pushed as fast as possible.

A. N. Ethridge and family came in Monday morning from Tulsa and stopped with his brother, John Ethridge. Mr. Ethridge was a resident of Hall County some four years ago. He carried his family over to Altus, Oklahoma for a visit with her parents.

Sheriff Joe Merrick, and two other witnesses, went to Decatur last week to attend the trial of the Bearder, young man who was arrested in Memphis a few weeks ago, and wanted in Wise County for burglary. He pleaded guilty and was given a sentence of four years, then was taken to Fort Worth, where he was wanted on a similar charge.

J. L. Johnston is having his barber shop on the south side of the square remodeled. A new front of double folding doors has been put in, and the inside will undergo an entire change. He is also adding a new beauty parlor which will be partitioned off in the rear of the shop and will be separate from the barber shop proper. It will be equipped with all up-to-date apparatus.

Mrs. J. Ad Smith has two very interesting keepsakes which she thinks a lot of and which have some history connected with them. One is a paint-

ing of her mother which was made some ninety years ago. Her mother was born in 1819 and the picture was painted some several years later. The other article is a silver drinking cup which has been in her family some seventy years which she prizes very highly.

Dr. C. Z. Stidham and wife returned last week from a pleasant visit with relatives and old friends in Mississippi and Tennessee. Mr. Stidham says the roads are in excellent condition all over the south. He said he did not have to shift gears between Memphis, Texas, and Memphis, Tenn., except on some detours that were pretty rough. The trip from Memphis, Texas, to Memphis, Tenn., was made in two days going and two days coming.

The residence at Main and Tenth Streets known as the Williams home is this week being torn away to make room for a more modern up-to-date building. Mr. Kinslow informs us that he is going to build a six room all modern residence on the West side of the same lots joining the Lee Thornton place. The building will front the north on Main street. It will be of stucco with all modern conveniences and will be in keeping with other residences in that block of our city.

An automobile loaded with luggage and driven by Jim Ballew, accompanied by G. B. Sandifer and Guy Caldwell, passed through Memphis Friday morning on their way to Vancouver, Canada. They were prepared to spend the Summer in that section, and the Northwest part of the United States. They intend to visit several sections of Oregon and Washington before they return home. We met Mr. Sandifer at several band contests, he being a member of the famous Cowboy Band of Simmons College at Abilene.

Methodist Church Undergoing Repairs

Work of repairing the roof of the Methodist Church was begun last week. All the old tin roof has been torn away and is being replaced with asbestos sheeting and asbestos shingles. This is the best building material for roofing that can be bought. The partition between the main auditorium and Sunday School department will be torn out and replaced with an attractive archway, doing away with the old partition altogether. This will make the acoustics of the building much more desirable and people all over the building may hear the speakers with ease. This is a very desirable change.

The old water-power bellows first installed with the pipe organ will be taken out and a new electric blower attached. This work will be done as soon as a pipe organ mechanic is secured.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE—Maize and cotton seed. W. A. Miller, five miles southeast of Memphis. 50-3p

WHY PAY MORE—25 model Chevrolet for \$570.—Highway Garage, Wellington, Texas. Phone 74. 43tc

FOR SALE—Good four-gallon milk cow, fresh. See Dr. J. M. Ballew. 51-2tc

FOR SALE—Household goods, three blocks north of High School Friday and Saturday. Phone 484. L. R. Patterson. 1tc

FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms. Mrs. Sam Hamilton. 51-tc

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished bedroom. Close in. Call 352 or see W. A. Keeney. 51-3tc

LOST or STRAYED—Light bay mare mule, 6 years old, about 14 1/2 or 15 hands high, split ear. \$5.00 reward for information of whereabouts or \$10.00 if returned to me at Estelline. Write or phone J. M. Bell, Estelline, Texas. 52-2tp

FOR SALE—Good milk cow. S. A. Owen, Memphis, Texas, Route 1. 1p

WANTED—Ford touring car, must be in good condition. R. M. Craig, Memphis, Star Route. 52-2p

FOR SALE—Practically new 1925 model Ford coupe, or will trade for good Ford truck. See J. F. Forkner.

WANTED—Two or three furnished light house keeping rooms. Phone 15.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Good framed house, three lots, for cash. Will sell and give good terms, possession on day of sale. N. E. Burk. 1tc

STRAYED or STOLEN—Two mares, one a black 3-year-old, crippled in one hip, branded R left shoulder; the other a bay 2-year-old, branded R left shoulder. Finder notify Holt Russell, Estelline. 52-2p

CASH AND CARRY

PECANS
Shelled, half pound pkg. 50c

SYRUP
Blue Label Red Karo, can 20c
Wig Wam sugar syrup, can 20c
Crystal White half gallon bkt. 35c

HONEY
Extracted, in glass jar, for 35c
Extracted, excellent quality, can 65c
Comb, selected bright, can 75c

OLIVES
Mason fruit jar Queen for 75c

CEREALS
Mother's Oats for breakfast, pkg. 25c

FRUITS AND BERRIES
Fruit salad, Strawberries, Cherries, each 25c
3 cans sliced Peaches or Apricots 49c
3 cans Pienapple either kind 49c

BREAD
Bread of Life free at the Tabernacle every Sunday.

T. R. GARROTT

V. R. JONES
Registered Optometrist
Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted
Office Over City Bakery
HERE EACH MONDAY
Phone 452

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In range of stocks, quality and price we are sure to please you in our toilet goods department.

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Estimate on Brick, Tile or Frame Turn Key Work a Specialty

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A NICE LINE OF STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS

Cow Feed. A complete line of

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