

Poultry Proving Profitable

BY B. F. SHEPHERD

In looking over the various industries of Memphis and Hall County, it is well to mention an institution of fast growing proportions, and one that is making fast strides for the most profitable institutions in this section of the country, the Memphis Poultry Farm.

The Memphis Poultry Farm, which sprang into existence at Memphis a year ago gives promise of being one of the foremost poultry farms in the state, and as a result Hall County is fast becoming one of the banner poultry counties of Texas.

The poultry farm started in a small way a year ago, and when building plans are completed (which are already under way) it will be a firm of a large investment. There will be eight laying houses of twenty by thirty feet at an approximate cost of three hundred dollars each.

Mr. I. W. Thomason & Son proprietors of the farm, are great believers in egg production; and they shall bend their efforts in such a way as to breed up high egg producing flocks. Foundation stock has already been secured for each of the three breeds that they are keeping: Single Comb White Leghorns, Barred Plymouth Rocks, and Single Comb Rhode Island Reds.

For incubation facilities, Thomason & Son have arranged for two more mammoth incubators which brings their hatching capacity up to 30,040 eggs every three weeks.

Coal burning brooders are used to brood chicks; and at the present time they are adding to the large number of brooders that they have.

A store-room and feed house is being built to take care of the poultry supplies (which are sold right here on the farm) and the feed which will be bought in car load lots.

At the present time infertile eggs are being produced, but the management plans to open the hatching season in September.

Two new modern homes are a part of the building plans for the next year, as well as a number of poultry houses.

This poultry farm is located about one-half mile north of Memphis and can be conveniently reached at any time. Visitors are always welcome.

First Ticket Into Dallas Sold Here

Mrs. J. A. Whaley returned Tuesday from a visit in Dallas and Waco. She informed the Democrat office Wednesday morning that Memphis had the honor of selling the first ticket over the Denver Road into Dallas. Miss Irma Kilgore bought the ticket last week at Memphis and rode through to Dallas, where the celebration was held in honor of the Denver being extended into Dallas.

The Memphis Democrat

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REVIVAL TO BEGIN NEXT SUNDAY A. M.

PREACHING AND SINGING WILL BE CONDUCTED BY GOOD EVANGELISTS.



Rufus Sam Raborn

We are beginning our Revival Sunday morning with great hopes. We have the assurance of a full co-operation from the other churches, for which we are deeply grateful.

The Rev. Ridgeway will be here for the services Monday. The song leader, Mr. Raborn, will be here for the first service Sunday.

Waples-Platter Moves Into New Quarters

The Waples-Platter Wholesale Grocery Company is now located in the new building on East side of the railroad track, where they will be comfortably situated.

The new home of Waples-Platter is 60x148 feet, which affords plenty of room for the large stock now on hand, and for additional stock as the occasion demands.

Texas Company Agency Is Sold To Hedley Man

A deal was closed last week whereby Mr. Charles W. Kinslow, of Hedley, became owner of the Texas Oil Station at this place, owned by M. J. Draper.

Mr. Draper took charge of this business some two and one-half years ago, when it was doing a very small business and in his systematic and courteous manner, has built it up until it is now one of the best revenue bearing business propositions in the city.

Mr. Kinslow will be remembered as having married Miss Minnie Williams some twelve years ago. He has made a success of the drug business in Hedley and is no stranger to the most of our citizenship.

SOLD HIS INTEREST

L. R. Patterson on Monday of this week sold his interest in the Crispette and Potato Factory to W. A. Keeney. Mr. Patterson contemplates remaining in Memphis and engaging in some other business.

WOMACK FINDS DEMOCRAT ADS BRING RESULTS

A. Womack last week advertised Hostess Cakes and before the paper had been in the mails very long had calls for the cakes more than he had on hand.

A quality circulation, such as the Democrat has, cannot help but bring results, for the readers take it because they want to read it, and therefore the advertiser can bank on his advertisements being read.

Uncle Of Memphis Woman Is Killed

HENRIETTA, May 28.—E. W. Claitor, aged about 35, an independent truck driver, was instantly killed early Thursday morning on the Meridian Highway when his truck overturned on a small wooden bridge about six miles northwest of Henrietta.

Mr. Claitor was an uncle of Mrs. Frank J. Gordon, wife of a Democrat printer. She and her husband left Thursday evening for Wichita Falls to attend the funeral, returning Monday.

Doings at the Court House

Commissioners Court with a full quorum present met Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week as a board of equalization. The renditions made to the assessor were carefully gone over, some of which were raised and some lowered.

Monday, June 15, was set as "Kickers" day. Those whose property valuations were raised will receive notice at once.

Monday, June 8, is regular session of the Commissioners Court, at which time routine business together with such other business as might come before the court will be taken up.

In Judge Hoffman's court, three boys were given short jail sentences for petty theft.

In Justice Court, where Judge R. N. Gillis rides the "Hurricane Deck" of the bench of justice, the case of J. H. Middleton vs. M. N. Cohen was tried and a verdict by jury was rendered in favor of the plaintiff.

Judge Gillis was caught cutting weeds in his yard Tuesday and was working so fast that a bucket of water was necessary to dip the hoe in to keep it from getting too hot.

County Clerk Miss Edna Bryan reports the following marriage license since our last report, April 4:

Hugh Butler and Era Bell Mabery; J. W. Birchfield and Velma Gatewood; Marvin McBee and Emma Lee Boyce; Leard Weaver and Maude Daves; Harry Potter and Neva Naugher; George Griffin and Ona Golden; Jack Breland and Billy Garrett; Paul Wilson and Viola Daves; Howard West and Vickie Belle McAlister; Bascom Kennon and Lula Fleming; W. T. Hightower and Flora English; Robert F. Harden and Willie Knox; H. B. Ingram and Helen Adams Claude Jackson and Dolla Mayhew; Orion W. Williams and Pauline Hill; Beaulian Harris and Alma Sparks; John Lewis and Polly Moore, colored. The total to date for this year is seventy-five.

S. L. Seago has sold his home on South Sixth Street to J. A. Whaley who is having same moved to lots on South Seventh street. Mr. Seago will occupy the old home until his new home shall have been completed.

Memphis Is Gateway To Panhandle And Entry To The North Plains

The following story appeared in The Dallas Morning News of Monday, well illustrated with pictures of Memphis buildings and of its founder, Mr. J. C. Montgomery. The issue was a special for the Fort Worth & Denver Railway entering Dallas:

MEMPHIS, Texas, May 31.—Memphis, capital and business center of Hall County and the gateway to the Panhandle, is located 240 miles northwest from Dallas. It was founded by J. C. (Pappy) Montgomery in 1889, who now in his eightieth year, is president of the First National Bank and is active for one of his years and has lived to see some of its full fruition his early dreams of Memphis.

Mr. Montgomery this year leased the section upon which the business section now is located and it was through the persistence, wisdom and foresight of himself and his associates, D. Browder and sons, J. M. Crowder and J. D. Browder, J. G. Noel, D. P. Webster, G. H. Montgomery, Sr., W. S. Montgomery, J. A. Bradford, E. T. McElreath, Dr. D. M. Orgy, D. H. Arnold, and others, that a firm base was laid for the present growing city.

John Browder, the cattleman, says: "We let the bars down to this country."

Entry Into Real West.

Memphis is located on the Fort Worth & Denver, and it is here, upon the gradual climb of this line, that one begins to sense entry into the real West.

Whiteface cattle browse among the mesquites adjoining neat and well-tended farms of a soil that is alluvial and sandy loam, that stretches away in the purple distance, leaving an unmistakable impression of depth and fertility.

It is here that one begins to feel that tang in the air of the upper altitudes that acts upon the individual the rare wine and fosters the combative spirit in man that has helped the pioneer to bring in this country and put it under a proper state of cultivation.

The Panhandle, of which Memphis is a fruitful part, fast is becoming the garden spot of Texas, and now is the mecca of great railroad systems, which watch each other warily as they seek to build a network of lines over the great virgin territory of the Plains and "brakes beneath the Cap Rock."

Big Crops in County.

Last year Hall County broke all previous records of production of its chief crops of cotton and maize, with a yield of 60,000 bales of cotton and an abundance of feed for the local needs of the farmer and a handsome surplus for export.

Memphis has seven modern gins. The Memphis Cotton Oil Company, under direction of its president, Mayor F. N. Foxhall, does \$1,000,000 a year business. The Memphis Compress Company, under the management of C. T. Matkin, a Texas compress man, has attained a volume of 70,000 bales of cotton the last season. To W. P. Dial, the "grain king" belongs the distinction of having founded the first market for maize. It was through his efforts and industry that this great feed product was first brought to the attention of the country and was a service that has been of incalculable value to the farming interests of the Panhandle. The parent office of the Dial Grain Company is located here, with many branches dotted over the Panhandle.

New Modern Courthouse.

A new modern courthouse that is a temple of just chief which any county might be proud has been erected at a cost of \$200,000.

The square around the courthouse has been paved, and, with wide and commodious streets, this business section now is outgrown and is witnessing the progress of brick after brick buildings west upon Main and Noel streets, which will become the future outlet and business arteries leading from the courthouse square, and will be the future field for the steady and coordinate growth that will witness the transition of this town from its present population of 5,800 to an early population of 10,000.

Memphis has splendid public school facilities and an enrollment of 1,125 scholastics.

Many new and beautiful homes are being built, thus extending and supplementing the already attractive residential sections.

"Civilization is based upon agriculture; the arts follow." It is upon the fertility of its soil and its seasonable climate that Memphis is being built and that the "arts do follow" is attested by the steady clang of the hammer and hum of the saw.

BOY SCOUTS CAMPING ON PALO DURO

SOME FIFTY MEMPHIS SCOUTS LEFT TUESDAY MORNING FOR TWO WEEKS CAMP

Tuesday morning shortly after six o'clock some fifty Memphis Scouts left for Dolcator's Camp on the Palo Duro, south of Amarillo, in cars provided by the Memphis Rotary Club. These boys went full of hopes for a great time during the two weeks of camp. Between two and three hundred Scouts from over the Panhandle are there also and it will prove a great time for all.

The Boy Scout Band, consisting of eighteen pieces, led by Prof. Paul James, is the only band there and will furnish all the music. While in the camp the Memphis Scouts will be in charge of some of the local Scoutmasters and assistants. Messrs. Henry Reed, Will Kesterson, Sam Hamilton, Camp Chairman T. J. Dunbar, M. J. Draper, Rev. C. E. Jameson and others are with them this week and they will probably be replaced next week by other Memphis leaders.

Rev. C. E. Jameson returned Wednesday afternoon from the Scout Camp at Amarillo, where he spent two days with the boys. He stated that the camp is getting down to business and on schedule. Strict discipline is being maintained and work and play interspersed to make it interesting to the boys. Some of the boys do not like the strict discipline, but he believes they will get to liking it and will find it to the best interest of themselves, their troops and the camp in general.

The following is taken from The Amarillo Daily News and should be interesting reading to many here: Back to nature in all of her glories to be enjoyed from an outing deluxe, 225 boys and 22 leaders, bedded down close to mother earth last night to set a record for 1925 over all other Panhandle Boy Scout camps.

The camp site is located on the Palo Duro Canyon, 12 miles south of Amarillo, and is being conducted under the auspices of the Panhandle Area Boy Scout Council with T. H. Nelson, local scout executive, in charge as chief executive officer. T. J. Dunbar of Memphis is camp chairman of the council.

A tented city of boys noised with all the noises of active boys, last night after an energetic day, settled down on stomachs literally loaded with wholesome food, to be lulled to sleep with the noises of the night.

Frolie and fun, aside from the daily routine, there is, a plenty. Already the games are getting organized. One secret order has already appeared. A flying flag proclaims the dark and mysterious mysticisms of the D. P. C.'s. A federal investigation disclosed this order to be fostered by the Knights of the Dirty Pillow Cases. It is rumored that restraining and balancing order of the T. S. T., is expected to spring up tomorrow. This will be the benighted order of the Torn Shirt Tail.

So far the great affinity of ham and eggs has not arisen on the menu to assuage the voracious appetites; bully beef and taters' an' everything so far being gorged ad lib.

Just to give some idea of the fact that it is being served ad lib, here is the menu and the quantity for supper: Veal loaf and cold boiled ham, spuds, tomatoes, light bread, butter, ice tea, buttermilk and apricots. To prepare this, here is what the United States lost in foodstuffs: 64 loaves of bread, 28 lbs. of veal, 35 lbs. of ham, 20 gallons buttermilk, 25 gallons of tea, one case of tomatoes, and 22 lbs. apricots.

If any of that makes the reader hungry, he can obtain a meal at the camp on the presentation of fifty cents, cash on the mahogany. Camp fire programs will begin Wednesday night.

Assisting Mr. Nelson is Scout Executive James of the Panhandle field and two cooks. The latter are represented by Jack Bynum and 160-pound "baby brother."

Charlie Dameron came in from Abilene this Thursday, where he has been attending Abilene Christian College.

Frank Gable, son of J. E. Gable, and Guy Orr, son of Ethel Orr, of Plaska, came in this Thursday from A. & M. College, where they have been the past term.

Order Of Eastern Star Installs New Officials

The Order of Eastern Star installed officers for the ensuing year Tuesday night. Something like one hundred members were in attendance. A splendid and entertaining program was rendered, after which refreshments were served. The year just past was very successful and with the present enthusiasm manifested, the new officers will also see a prosperous and happy close in nineteen hundred twenty-six.

The following officers were installed for the ensuing year:

Mrs. Geo. Tipton, Worthy Matron; D. Sidney Baker, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Cicero Milam, Associate Matron; Mrs. D. A. Neely, Secretary; Mrs. Bosa Johnson, Treasurer; Mrs. Geo. Greenhaw, Conductress; Mrs. Elmer Foote, Associate Conductress; Mrs. Geo. Hattenbach, Chaplain; Mrs. Roy Guthrie, Marshall; Mrs. Sam Thomas, Pianist; Mrs. Chas. T. Whaley, Ada; Mrs. C. A. Powell, Ruth; Mrs. E. H. Wherry, Esther; Mrs. S. C. Miles, Martha; Miss Edna Bryan, Electa; Mrs. Chas. Webster, Warder; C. A. Powell, Sentinel.

Officers pro-tem: Mrs. W. C. Dickey, Conductress; Mrs. T. T. Harrison, Associate Conductress; Mrs. J. W. Simmons, Chaplain; Mrs. D. A. Grundy, Marshall; Miss Maude Milam, Pianist; Mrs. Sam West, Ada; Mrs. B. L. Bates, Ruth; Miss Lula Travis, Esther; Mrs. Chas. Oren, Martha; Mrs. V. O. Williams, Eleca; Mrs. A. Travis, Warder.

Business Houses Visited By Burglars

Last Thursday night was evidently the night selected by a thief or thieves in which to ply their trade in Memphis. The Veta Electric Co. was visited and one battery taken, and the safe had been tampered with but not opened.

The Real Service Station was also visited and here they assembled several automobile accessories, namely: timer, flash light, tubes, spark plugs, and three dollars in money, which had been left in the drawer. Waples-Platter Wholesale Grocery was also visited, but entrance was not gained, although the door was twisted and the lock jammed.

It would seem from the manner in which all these stores were entered and the articles taken from among many other articles that the thieves were familiar with the stores.

Memphis Girl Graduates From T. W. C. Will Teach Here

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McCanne, and daughter Cornelia, were in Fort Worth last week attending the graduation of their daughter, Miss Lucile, from T. W. C. They returned Monday, accompanied by Miss Lucile and Miss Ruby, another daughter who spent last year at the same institution.

Miss McCanne has spent four years at T. W. C., majoring in Spanish, during which time she has received many honors, having held some of the most responsible student offices and having graduated with honors. During the past year she was chosen as Queen for the May Fete, the most prominent social occasion of the year receiving the largest majority of votes any candidate has ever received. Miss Ruby was honored by being selected from the Freshman Class as one of the maids for the event.

In July Miss McCanne will join a party of college girls for a tour into Mexico, where they will spend some six weeks in Mexico City, taking a special course in Spanish. Having already signed a contract to the effect, she will upon her return, accept a position in the Memphis High School as head of the Spanish Department. Miss McCanne is one of the few Memphis High School Grads who have acquired their degrees and have returned to teach in the schools here.

Vallance Brothers Install "M" System

Vallance Bros. are this week converting their store into what is known as the "M" System, which is a self-service system, and will have their formal opening next Saturday. Their fixtures have arrived and are being placed in position for the opening. When in place the fixtures will form the letter "M."

This will be very beautiful and attractive and is something distinctive in this section.

Neighborhood News

Giles Gleanings

The Home Economics Club met May 28 with Mrs. Robt. Scott, with only two members absent. The lesson for the afternoon was taken up and enthusiastically discussed by all. An interesting talk on "Time Saving" was made by Mrs. L. E. Beckwith and papers on "Less Cooking and More Happiness" were read by Mrs. J. A. Lemmon and Mrs. J. D. McCants.

The club quilted a quilt during the afternoon which was much appreciated by our hostess. Dainty refreshments were served, consisting of sandwiches, olives, cake, fresh dewberries and punch.

Miss Rhea Lemmon was a visitor. The next meeting will be June 11, with Mrs. E. H. Watt, and all members are urged to be present as an interesting meeting is expected.

Mrs. Barney Johnson left last Sunday to enter a business college at Abilene.

Quite a crowd of our young folks attended the play put on by the Smith school in that community and all report it as being exceptionally good.

Miss Ruth Johnson is here from Amarillo, having been called home by the illness of her mother, Mrs. C. Y. Johnson.

Tom Thaxton of Littlefield is visiting relatives here for a few days.

Our baseball boys are feeling quite jubilant over the fact that they have been winning most of the games played lately with neighboring teams.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Beckwith, Miss Rhea Lemmon and Harvey Stotts motored to Silverton and back one day this week.

Ed Golliday and family visited relatives and friends near Dalhart a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crow and J. S. Young of Smith were calling in our community last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Woods accompanied by their father and brother from East Texas, visited in Lubbock a few days ago.

Messrs. T. C. and C. Y. Johnson made a business trip to Childress and Carey the other day.

Miss Violet Lemmon spent the week end in Hedley with Miss Bonnie Curtis.

Hec Cope and brother, Odel Cope, of Channing left this week for a trip to Montana and Dominion of Canada. They expect to be gone about thirty days.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Swafford and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ayers visited in the T. C. Johnson home a few days ago.

Mr. Nixon's uncle from Mississippi is visiting here this week.

Bill Huffmaster left here one day this week to relieve Odel Cope in the telegraph office at Channing.

Crop prospects are certainly fine in our community and everyone is busy from daylight to dark.

We had a splendid singing Sunday night, and we felt doubly honored to have a large crowd of singers present from both Memphis and Hedley.

We would be glad to give a list of visitors from each place, but we were unable to get all their names. Suffice it to say that Vivian Hawkins was the leader of the crowd from Memphis and Sam Ayers the leader from Hedley. Everyone who knows these young men, knows what a well trained list of singers they always lead. Each song sang by them and their splendid singers seemed to acquire new power and sweetness.

We are always glad to have visitors with us, more especially when they give us such good song service. We thank them for coming, and are eagerly looking forward to the time when they will visit us again, which we hope will be soon.

Deep Lake Doings

The farmers in this part of the county are very busy. Some are chopping cotton.

Miss Cowan entertained her scholars with a party last Thursday night at the school building, all having a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Bridge's parents of Graford, spent last week end with her. Relatives of Hedley spent Sunday at the Bridges home.

Mrs. T. V. Anthony has been quite ill.

Mr. Bugbee spent Sunday in Clarendon.

Frank Duke is here on a visit with his brother, Earl.

Grandma Moreman left for Mineral Wells Wednesday.

Miss Boulish Ivy left for Ladonia last Saturday, where she will visit a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bevers returned from Wichita Falls after spending several days with their son, Lester.

Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Byars and children were at Deep Lake Sunday afternoon.

Quite a number attended the dance at Mr. Rysinger's Saturday night.

Benford Bevers has the mumps and is absent from school.

Miss Garvin was in Memphis Monday shopping.

Roma Lee Cool spent last week end with Tommie Lou Latirel.

Hulver Hints

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Stout, Mrs. J. W. Phillips and children, Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Phillips and Mrs. L. A. Chapman attended the commencement exercises at Memphis Friday evening.

J. O. Spath and J. B. and R. S. McAdams were Memphis visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Chandler entertained the young folks with a party at their home Saturday. A large crowd was present, but they were forced to go home early by the rain that began to fall about 9:30.

S. S. Cooper and family of Memphis moved to their country home Monday.

The rain Saturday morning delayed the cemetery working and not near all the grass was hauled off. A fairly large attendance was had, and a sumptuous basket lunch was spread at the noon hour.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fraser accompanied their daughter and her family to their home at Lakeview Sunday afternoon.

The school election held at the school house Saturday, for the voting of bonds to enlarge the building, carried, the votes standing 29 for and none against.

Asia Patterson has purchased a Ford roadster.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gilbert and children, of Anton, spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Edwards.

Mrs. Georgia Chandler returned to her home after a few months' visit, with relatives at Waco, Valley Mills, and other points.

Miss Lola Curtis and Pete Howard of Esteline were married at that place one day last week. They are now living on the farm of Holt Russell.

Mrs. Slover and little son spent the week-end at their home in Memphis.

The Methodist Missionary Ladies meet at their Church every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. You are cordially invited to attend; if you are not a member, come and be one.

Harrell Chapel Chats

The people are very busy in their crops this week.

Eva Alexander of Newlin spent Saturday night and Sunday with Lora Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Baker went to Canyon Wednesday, returning Thursday.

Grandpa and Grandma Baker of Canyon are visiting their children here.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kilgore left Thursday for Fort Worth to be at the bedside of Mrs. Kilgore's mother. But they arrived too late, as she had passed away. We extend condolence to the bereaved.

A social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones Saturday night was enjoyed by quite a number of young people.

Burr Wills and family left Monday for California.

J. H. McQueen and family of Newlin spent Saturday night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Smith.

Misses Velma and Mary Shaw, Annie Bell Ritchie, Mabry Byrd and Gertrude Wills spent Saturday night with Lora Jones.

A farewell party was given Mr. Linlay, school principal, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore Friday night.

Webster Warblings

The farmers have formerly been busy planting, but now the weeds are attracting attention. Most everyone has a good crop of them.

Rev. Hawkins failed to fill his appointment at Webster the fourth Sunday because of illness. Bro. Colthorpe filled his appointment for him.

Nannie Scroggins returned home Saturday afternoon from Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Scroggins, where she has been visiting the past week.

There was a large crowd attended the school program at Webster Friday night. It was much enjoyed.

Bro. Hawkins is still on the sick list, but is reported to be improving at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Crengor and family visited J. A. Stanford and family Sunday afternoon.

Howard Martin and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. Stanford Sunday evening.

M. M. Kennard and family spent Sunday at the home of T. A. Scroggins.

Misses Aylne Crengor and Hortense Hale also were guests at the Scroggins home Sunday. They report a jolly time.

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.

Newlin News

Mrs. Grace Henderson, of Tulia, Texas, spent several days of last week visiting relatives in this section. She was accompanied by her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hogan. Mr. and Mrs. Hogan visited the former's sister in Memphis.

Newlin school closed Friday, end-The musical recital presented Tuesday night by Mrs. C. L. Sloan, Jr., was attended by an unusually good crowd. Each night the auditorium was packed to its capacity and very little standing room was available at each performance.

Friends of R. B. Morgan were saddened to learn of his untimely death last week. He was a former resident of this community, having lived on his father's farm near Harrell Chapel for almost a year. A larger per cent of Newlin people attended his funeral last Wednesday.

Mrs. L. M. Cardwell entertained the teachers of the Newlin School last Monday night with a party at her home in Newlin. Progressive "42" was the chief game played during the evening, the couple winning the highest score was Miss Bryan and Mr. Sarles. Refreshments were served to the following guests: Misses Maggie Bryan, Thelma Shankle, Mattie Lee Cannon, Pauline Sailor and Ollie Bird; Messrs. Charles Glover, Manuel Burnett, Dave Sarles, Bill Cowan of Esteline, and Jim Smith. Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Ballard and Mrs. C. L. Sloan, Jr. of Memphis. All reported a splendid time and voted Mrs. Cardwell as a delightful hostess.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Barton, which died Saturday night, was buried Sunday afternoon in the Newlin cemetery.

Relatives and friends of Miss Annie Gresham were pleasantly surprised to learn of her marriage to Mr. Louis Hamilton on Sunday, May 31. Annie is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gresham of Newlin, and is well known in this community. Mr. Hamilton is a brother of W. B. Hamilton who resides near Newlin, and has been a resident of Newlin only a short time. The young couple will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Hamilton for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Felton Harper entertained a number of their friends at their home Sunday afternoon, with fresh peaches and a large freezer of ice cream. Mr. Harper is just recovering from an accident that was very near serious. In a scuffle, a match in his clothing ignited and his clothing was set on fire. He was not burned seriously.

Cecil Guthrie of Memphis visited friends in Newlin Sunday afternoon.

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

Old Church Doctrine

The Thirty-nine Articles were the points of doctrine agreed upon by the archbishops, bishops and clergy of the Church of England, at the convocation held in London in 1562, under Archbishop Parker. They received the royal authority and that of parliament in 1571.

These articles related to the doctrine of the Trinity, the rule of faith, the doctrine concerning sin and redemption, the general theory of the church, and the doctrine of the sacraments. The Thirty-nine Articles were preceded by the Forty-two Articles, prepared in 1551, and set forth in 1553. In November, 1871, the Thirty-nine Articles were ordered removed from the curriculum of studies at Oxford.—Kansas City Star.

Swells Museum's Exhibits

After more than a century of oblivion, the Marquesas island ground-dove comes to swell the ranks of birds in the United States National museum at Washington. It has not been collected since it was first described in 1814. Another new specimen, the Rapa island pigeon, is a fit mate for the ground dove, as it has previously been known by only one specimen, says Science Service. The birds are a part of the collection made by the Whitney South sea expedition and have been forwarded to the National museum by the American Museum of Natural History.

Match This for Twins!

"If any school principal has more pairs of twins in his or her school than Miss Mary F. Latchford of the Midland street school, Worcester, please raise your hand," says the Boston Globe. "Miss Latchford has eight pairs, and if the Brunell twins and the Tahanto road twins had not moved out of the district just before school opened this fall there would have been ten. At present there are two pairs of twins from one family in the school, the Mullin twins."

Lodge Emblem as Weapon

Owing to the frequency of holdups an ingenious inventor has worked out an idea that may be useful. It is to make lodge pins and other coat-lapel adornments carry charges of red pepper, which will be discharged whenever the wearer meets a "hand-up" operator on a dark night. The mechanism connects the spring to the coat sleeve, so that whenever the arms go above a certain level the pepper will be discharged. Strangers on street cars would have to be careful.

Main Street Church of Christ

Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Sunday School picnic at Browder's Park Tuesday the 9th. All pupils who are at Sunday School on time will get a white ticket to the picnic. All who are late will get a red ticket. Those who are absent without a reasonable excuse will get a yellow ticket. Come on, let's make it white, whiter, whitest.

Preaching 11:00 a. m. Subject: "Obeying a Heavenly Vision." Children's Day program 8:30 p. m. Public invited. Fine program of music, readings, etc.

Junior C. E. 3:00 p. m. Intermediates 8:00 p. m. No prayer-meeting on account of revival at Baptist Tabernacle.

Preaching 3:00 p. m. at Eli. A. D. Rogers, Pastor.

Here and There

W. P. Moore: "I live in the Newlin community. Crops looking good. Cannot say too many good things about the prosperous condition of crops at this season of the year."

W. E. Murdock: "Crops all planted. Prospects never looked better. Very busy go-deviling."

Frank Pennycuff: "Live one mile south of Lakeview. Crops coming up to a good stand. Season good and prospects never looked better."

W. R. Davis: "Live immediately north of Lakeview. Cotton up to a good stand and is about three inches high with four leaves. Do not see how it could look better."

J. A. Finch: "I came to this county in 1885 and lived here practically all these years, with the exception of a year or two at a time when taking a vacation in some other place. Hall County is hard to beat."

Our Elite correspondent was in the city Saturday and stated they had been setting out several hundred tomato plants and that the season was so good that they did not know they had been transplanted.

H. A. McDonald is having some substantial repairs made on his home. Also doing some painting, brightening his home considerably.

The great number of hoes being purchased by our farmers is a good indication that there is plenty of cotton chopping in Hall County.

E. N. Hudgins: "I don't know who is responsible for it, but somebody at the Democrat office is responsible for the best weekly Home Newspaper ever published in Memphis. It is chock full of good reading local news."

Dr. H. Gilmore: "Conditions are excellent in my community. I am wondering how the railroad question will finally be settled."

Chas. Drake: "I have never seen a better outlook for a good prosperous year, and believe conditions will continue good throughout the year."

Bert Brewer: "I drove over part of the county one day last week and never in my life saw such perfect stands of crops."

Seth Thomason: "Wife and I are leaving last of this week for the Rio Grande Valley and will be gone several weeks. Dr. Fry and family of Clarendon will occupy the house while we are away. Dr. Fry is locating here."

T. J. Cope: "Live at Parnell, south of the river. Have plenty of season to bring up the good crops planted, but our supply of stock water is not very plentiful, although we are not suffering for moisture."

F. J. Huff: "Live five miles west of Lakeview. Have one hundred and ten acres planted to cotton, thirty-five acres in feed. All up to a good stand. Best prospects I ever saw at this time of the year."

J. W. Smith: "Crops look fine. Look better than I ever saw them at this time of the year. If we can get by for the next ten or fifteen days I do not believe that we will be bothered with sand-storms this year. Have plenty of chickens, eggs, cows, butter and hogs. Am located one mile south and two miles west of Friendship on Route 1."

Woman's Statement Will Help Memphis

"I hated cooking because all I ate turned sour and formed gas. I drank hot water and olive oil by the gallon. Nothing helped me until I took Adlerika." Unless due to deep-seated causes, Adlerika helps any case of indigestion in a surprising QUICK time. It is a wonderful remedy to use for constipation—it often works in one hour and never gripes. LEVERETT-WILLIAMS DRUG CO. LON ALEXANDER DRUG CO. (Esteline)

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

ARNOLD & GARDNER
 FRESH AND CURED MEATS
 Phones 160 and 280



The Masonic Home Boy's Band

High School Auditorium

FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 8 p. m.

Everybody Invited to Hear This Band

TEXAS TO-DAY

By Phebe K. Warner

Dr. Bizzell.

There is no truer friend to the young manhood of this state than Dr. W. B. Bizzell, President of Texas A. & M. College.

The past week the State of Texas received one of the hardest educational jolts in history, when the people of our neighboring State, Oklahoma, demonstrated that they recognized and appreciated a great Texan even more than his own State had ever realized they did.

But there is a limit to the patience and sacrifices of every great man. And all Texas is truly scared for fear this limit has been reached in the person of the President of our Agricultural and Mechanical College.

It actually looks like Dr. Bizzell was so tired of begging the state of Texas to give him a chance to do his best for her sons that he is being tempted to give up and sell out for a few thousand dollars.

As a rule prohibition and education go hand in hand. Look over our community. How many of the bootleggers and those who sympathize with them and patronize them pay much attention to the development of the schools in the county?

The thing that has discouraged and disappointed us most in our woman rule in Texas is simply this: Turning loose the bootleggers from the penitentiary because they were needed at home and vetoing the appropriation that made it possible for our Texas girls to be taught the principles of home-making and economics.

Q. E. Posey: "I live one and one-half miles from Quail, where I moved this year. Fine season and crops never looked better at this time of the year. In fact, crops look fine all over this entire section. We have quite a wave of prosperity just at this time. A new gin is being built by Paul Starr and brother.

\$150,000,000 for Good Roads. We haven't the slightest idea what a hundred and fifty million dollars mean. But we are for it sight and unseen for good roads.

herself a present of a like or larger amount that otherwise will go to some other state. The good roads campaigns are all based on that true scripture, "To him that hath it shall be given."

"These relations between Europe and central Africa were indeed largely due to the Spanish and Moroccan Jews, polyglot by necessity and tireless international traders."

"Supporting his statement upon the persistent references to the mysterious Beni-Israel tribes and other evidence, M. Delafosse, author of 'Les Noirs de l'Afrique' and numerous other works, believes in the Jewish origin of the Feniks. The Arabian geographer, Khoradadab, tells us that in the Ninth century the Jews carried on a flourishing trade in slaves, ephibes, swords, hides and spices; and a Kalnan Jew refers to a Jewish Saharan couple whose ruler was converted to Islamism.

Here and There

M. M. Monzingo: "Am located three miles east from Plaska. Have two hundred fifty acres in cotton. Never saw better season for crops and fine grass. Have two acres in watermelons and two acres in sweet potatoes, both of the early variety. My cotton also of the early variety, and expect to break the record this year for early cotton."

H. R. Blum: "I visited my farm inloyd County the past few days. Wheat in that section is sorry. Most of wheat land plowed up and planted to row stuff. Farmers in general getting good stand of cotton. Planting will not be completed before June 15."

A large grasshopper called at the Democrat office Tuesday and made several inquiries. One was concerning the best place to settle with a large colony of hoppers, where the picking is good, and then wanted to know if the banks have many mortgages on the crops.

E. T. Montgomery and family, of Flaska, returned Tuesday from a trip into Oklahoma. Mr. Montgomery said: "I don't want to appear partial to Hall County, but I could not help but see that we are far ahead of any section of country I visited. Everything looks more prosperous here. Some sections of country I went over have poor stands and in some places the crops are burned up."

Q. E. Posey: "I live one and one-half miles from Quail, where I moved this year. Fine season and crops never looked better at this time of the year. In fact, crops look fine all over this entire section. We have quite a wave of prosperity just at this time. A new gin is being built by Paul Starr and brother. There is strong talk of a bank being put in there at once. I understand some of the larger ranches will be cut up and placed on the market for farming purposes. Walton White has already cut up and had put in cultivation eight hundred of his ranch. He has several new bungalow homes built for his tenants. The eight hundred acres is already planted to cotton and up to a good stand."

WRITES OF JEWISH EMPIRE IN DESERT

Interesting Study of Medieval Africa by Frenchman.

Reviewing Charles de la Ronciere's recent book, "Decouverte de l'Afrique du Moyen Age," E. Dermeinghem observes that in the Middle Ages relations between Africa and Europe were much closer, more frequent and more congenial than in the succeeding more "enlightened" centuries.

"In the Thirteenth and Fourteenth centuries the kings of Aragon concluded a number of commercial treaties with the Arab rulers of Tunis, Tiemsen, Marrakech, Fez and Sidjilmassa. Majorca was formerly the seat of a famous Jewish cartographic school, of which the influence is apparent on all of the Catalan planispheres. Charles V. sent Abraham Cresques's Catalan atlas to the Louvre.

"These relations between Europe and central Africa were indeed largely due to the Spanish and Moroccan Jews, polyglot by necessity and tireless international traders. They ceased at the close of the Fifteenth century, when the Arabs were driven out of Spain and when the Jews, also expelled, were being massacred wholesale by the Moslems in the Saharan oases (1494).

"One of the most interesting chapters of M. de la Ronciere's book describes this Jewish era in the Sahara. Throughout the Middle Ages, in fact, the Jews in southern Algeria and Morocco, mentioned by St. Augustine, had extremely prosperous colonies in most of the oases. A Jewish empire of the Sahara may even have existed in the first centuries of our era. The first 42 kings of Ghanna (up to the year 700), which was the capital of a great and flourishing state, were white. Hebrew inscriptions to this effect have been found in the recently unearthed ruins of the city, Eblipola, where there are still a few Israelites along the Blue Nile, had a Jewish king in the Fifth century.

"Supporting his statement upon the persistent references to the mysterious Beni-Israel tribes and other evidence, M. Delafosse, author of 'Les Noirs de l'Afrique' and numerous other works, believes in the Jewish origin of the Feniks. The Arabian geographer, Khoradadab, tells us that in the Ninth century the Jews carried on a flourishing trade in slaves, ephibes, swords, hides and spices; and a Kalnan Jew refers to a Jewish Saharan couple whose ruler was converted to Islamism. In the Fifteenth century Malfant reported the survival of a rivalry between the Jews and 'Phal latines' (the Touraregs) in the heart of the desert."



SLY MR. FOX

MR. FOX was very much interested in Mr. Kingbird. He wanted to know more about him. "Does Jimmy Crow always fly away when he sees you?" he inquired.

"Unless it happens to be a Mr. Crow who is very inexperienced," replied Mr. Kingbird, lifting his crest at the thought. "Sometimes a Mr. Crow will be foolish enough to think he can scare me, but he soon learns to his sorrow that I am a born fighter. My wings and my tail, he finds out, were made to help me protect my wife and family."

"Well, can you really pick out the



Jimmy Crow Had Given Warning.

drones from the other bees?" asked Mr. Fox.

"That is what some books tell about me," replied Mr. Kingbird.

"But why do you select the drones? Is it because they haven't a sting?" inquired Mr. Fox.

"Perhaps," answered clever Mr. Kingbird, "but you know, don't you, that while the drones live on honey, they do not take any home. They are not of much use. The workers are the bees that keep things going in the hives."

Mr. Fox had to be satisfied with this answer to his questions, and so he changed the subject. "You said that some books said that you were a tyrant. Are there others that treat you better?"

"Yes, indeed," was the reply. "Some books say that I only give battle when

there is just cause and that I am not a bully as others claim that I am.

"Some books print things about the way I bully smaller birds and plague them just for the fun I get out of it. They say I swoop down upon them from a high place and strike them on the head or back of the neck and then dart back like a flash, and that I never make a fair hand-to-hand fight."

"You saw Jimmy Crow, Mr. Fox. Did he try to fight me? No indeed, he just turned and flew away. I had to chase him to make him keep away from my nest, and that is the way it is. You see, I got blamed for things I never do, and am called names I do not deserve."

"But some of the books tell the truth about me and say I do a great deal of good—that while I do eat bees, I have been found that most of my diet consists of insects that Mr. Man is glad to get out of the way."

"Well, if you never do anything else," said Mr. Fox, "you can scare Jimmy Crow, and that, in my opinion, is enough to make you a king."

Mr. Kingbird did not answer, for at that moment he spied Jimmy Crow or one of his brothers or cousins coming toward his home tree, and away darted Mr. Kingbird to show he was still on the watch.

The next time Mr. Fox saw Jimmy Crow, he said: "I saw you the other day, Jimmy, but you were in too much of a hurry to see me. You seemed to be going in the same direction that Mr. Kingbird was going, only you were ahead, Jimmy. Did you happen to see him?"

Jimmy Crow cocked his head to one side and gave a loud call. Mr. Fox darted away under the bushes. Jimmy Crow had given the warning that means to all who hear it. "There is a fox about, look out!"

Presently Jimmy stopped his cries. "He is a sly one, he is," said Jimmy to himself, "always seeing things you don't want him to. Now I wonder where he was on that day when I started to call on the Kingbirds. Just going to pay them a little visit, was all I was going to do."

"Well, I can send Mr. Fox running any time. I tell folks he is about." Off flew Jimmy cawing as if he wasn't afraid of a thing in the world; but then he knew that Mr. Kingbird was not anywhere around just then.

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Valuable Switch Engine

A new locomotive, designed to meet special switching conditions in freight yards, consists of a complete electrical plant on wheels. It is smokeless and silent. An oil engine is directly connected with the generator and the current made by the latter is passed to four motors, each geared to one of the axles. The engine is of 300-horse power, burning oil, and each of the four motors on the four axles has a rating of something less than 100-horse power. As ordinarily used in the switching service, this engine consumes from 20 to 25 cents worth of fuel oil per hour.

His Life in His Work

Dr. Edouard Branly, the noted French inventor, who is called the "father of wireless," is eighty years old. He rises at six o'clock each morning, takes a street car at 6:55 for his laboratory, where he arrives at seven. Then he puts in 12 hours of hard work stopping only a few minutes at noon and in mid-afternoon for a bite to eat. Doctor Branly is a commander of the Legion of Honor, but never wears his decorations because, as he explains laughingly, he is afraid he would be arrested by the first policeman, who saw the ribbon on a man with such shabby clothes.

Caribou in Abundance

Caribou have been seen in very large numbers this season in the northern part of Yukon territory. Old-timers say that the main herd must have numbered tens of thousands, while in some of the smaller herds that had broken temporarily from the main herd there were hundreds and sometimes thousands. Trappers, prospectors and traders in isolated parts, as well as Indians, who are so dependent on native meat, are well supplied this season.

Can't Lose That Dollar

In 1882 M. C. Miller earned his first dollar and carved his initials on the coin before spending it at a circus. Thirteen years later the same dollar returned to him as carfare while a street-car conductor, says the New York World. A little later he lost it, but it turned up a third time, being paid to Miller, now running a drug station in Florida.

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

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

Printing That Is Classy

MICKIE SAYS—

"THEY AIN'T NUTHIN' FINER THAN ENGRAVED CARDS, WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS, INVITATIONS AND SO FORTH, AND IT AIN'T NECESSARY TO GO OUT OF TOWN TO ORDER THIS WORK, AS WE CAN FURNISH ANYTHING YOU WANT, WITH A FINE LOT O' SAMPLES TO CHOOSE FROM."



CHARLES W. WOODRUFF

The Memphis Democrat

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

PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANT

Mr. Woody, manager of the Memphis Mercantile Co. handed the Democrat a letter which is being reprinted below.

"Mr. Customer, Farmer, Tradesman, Artisan, Member of a Profession: The upbuilding of your town or village, the business center nearest your home, is a matter of vital importance to you.

"Throughout the North and the Middle West there are vast areas in which real estate, both in the cities and the country, is held at inflated values, because the towns and villages have been in a state of stagnation for a quarter of a century.

"One Illinois City has not increased in population in the last thirty-five years. During this same period the records show that its trade territory has sent annually \$3,000,000 to the Chicago Mail Order Houses.

"It is the profit dollar that builds your town. If your profit dollar goes to the Mail Order House, you are building Chicago, New York, or some other metropolis.

"If you will take the trouble to investigate you will find that your local merchant saves you money, or the same quality, you pay as much or more to the Mail Order House.

purchase. If you are not satisfied, he makes it right.

"However, you are doing yourself the greatest favor by trading with your home merchant."

BOY SCOUTS

For two weeks some forty Memphis Scouts will be having the time of their lives in Scout Camp. To the uninitiated it would seem that the boys are just having fun, which they might get at home as well as at the camp.

TRAFFIC

Last Sunday five different collisions of automobiles took place on the main thoroughfares of Memphis.

Many citizens since last issue of the Democrat have expressed themselves as favorable to such a law. The City Council is seriously considering passing such an ordinance.

AEROPLANE AUCTION

Last Monday was Trades Day. It brought a good many people to town, but when the Aeroplane Auction Sale was pulled off, there were not very many taking part in the bidding.

Nothing will build good will for a town more than a systematic campaign in which good merchandise at reasonable prices is offered on Trades Day, or any other day for that matter, and advertising in a legitimate way will do more than any prize that is offered to create good will that will last.

One per cent spent in prize offers has proven to be rather costly. That much spent for newspaper and other "legitimate" advertising will reach more people and bring about a better feeling for the town than any other kind of plan.

There is some quiet talking going the rounds that a hotel is likely to be built in Memphis soon. "The sooner the quicker," is what all the citizens of Memphis think.

To paraphrase a certain advertiser of national fame Eventually Memphis will have streets named and houses numbered; why not now? The cost is so small that it is a shame to neglect doing it now.

John Sharp of Turkey was a business visitor in Memphis Saturday.

Mrs. R. C. Walker departed today for Dallas to visit her husband, R. C. Walker.

J. E. Neel has purchased the home of W. S. Cross on South Sixth Street and is now comfortably located in same.

A new store building, twenty by thirty feet, is being built on Main Street, between the homes of W. H. Bowerman and J. L. Carlton.

The change in the time of arrival of the Denver trains will necessitate the rearrangement of the working hours of the postoffice force.

Charlie Meacham and family and "Uncle" Johnny Meacham and wife came in Friday night after an extended trip to Houston, San Antonio and other cities of South Texas.

The steel and other material for the new Odd Fellows lodge hall has begun to arrive and soon will all be placed on the ground ready for the erection of the building.

The pupils of Indian Creek school presented a play Tuesday night at the High School Auditorium to a splendid audience.

Mrs. Nora Hall left this Thursday morning for Eldorado, Oklahoma, where she has accepted a position with a dry goods establishment.

H. A. Finch and family departed Wednesday afternoon for a visit with relatives in Burlingame, Kansas.

Mrs. George Dixon of Santa Ana, California, has been in the city several days visiting the family of her brother, E. N. Hudgins.

Mrs. S. T. Harrison took her sons to the Amarillo Scout Camp Monday. She returned Tuesday, accompanied by Miss George Ella Mickle.

A run-away team, belonging to Bob Crabb, started from the J. C. Woodruff Lumber Yard going south across the square.

Mrs. Mary Robertson presented her class in music in a recital last Friday afternoon at four o'clock at the Methodist Church to a large gathering of friends.

Mrs. W. B. Howell of Vernon, came in this Thursday for a visit with the families of Mrs. M. C. Howell and C. F. Stout.

Mrs. T. M. Harrison and son, Tom Bob, departed this Thursday morning for an extended visit with relatives at Campbell, Texas.

Mrs. W. H. Roberts and daughters and Mesdames R. L. Beach and Art Miller left Wednesday morning for Sulphur, Oklahoma, for a month's visit.

Salvages Bird Shot

A man in California makes a living by plucking up bird shot. He asks permission to salvage the shooting fields of gun clubs for bird shot.

Here and There

Chas. W. Kinalow: "I will move here from Hedley as soon as I can move our old residence and build a new one in its place on Main and Tenth."

T. C. Delaney: "Your editorial concerning the necessity of a stop-law ordinance in Memphis is my view exactly."

Memphis citizen: "What good will traffic laws do in Memphis when even the officials violate them?" How do you feel about it?

C. R. Woodson: "Live eleven miles southeast from Memphis. Have fine season. Crops all up to good stand. Am planting some late feed. Prospects never looked better at this time of the year."

Seth Palmeyer says it pays to advertise in The Democrat. He gave an ad to the Democrat last Tuesday and sold the articles on Wednesday before the paper came out on Thursday.

Genius Seldom Seeks Its Intellectual Mate

Why do clever women marry stupid or insignificant men? Catherine de Medici married weak Henry II of France; Mary Stuart chose Darnley. Even Elizabeth, that haughty virgin, lost her heart, it is said, to Leicester, who lacked great qualities.

Capable men, of course, are proverbially fascinated by "buffy" women. Complete and utter ignorance, expressed through the medium of an ethereal beauty, has invariably proved an irresistible attraction to men of genius.

Clever women and clever men are notably lacking in a discriminating love instinct. They have not time for these "lighter" matters—and often repeat at leisure for their hasty selections.

Literature for the most part leaves this phenomenon alone. Shakespeare approaches the subject in "The Merchant of Venice"—and then obscures the problem in a wealth of plot and ingenuity.

The more prosaic explanation, however, and possibly the truer one, is that clever women marry stupid men for precisely the same reason that clever men marry silly wives—because they feel so utterly complete in themselves but for the element of love in their lives—and thus the insignificant provide.

The Hissing Iguana

In the Pacific ocean, about 500 miles off the coast of Ecuador, lies a group of desert volcanic islands, known as the Galapagos archipelago. Here, among many creatures that have never heard the voice of man, says London Tit-Bits, the dominant sound of life is the hiss of the sea iguana, a giant marine lizard that exists nowhere else in the world.

Darwin visited four of the islands in 1835 and found wonderful material for his "Origin of Species." The great marine iguana grows to a length of four feet and looks like its prehistoric ancestors, some of which were 80 feet long.

It lives about the seashore and feeds on seaweeds. At night it sleeps in a burrow of the earth or in a lava crevasse, while in the daytime it comes out and at low tide makes its way to the edge of the surf to feed. It will not live in captivity.

Wouldn't Mind

The return of the short skirt led Mayor Cryer of Los Angeles to tell a story at a luncheon.

"A girl," he said, "came down to dinner the other evening in a new frock that made her mother look agast."

"Really, my child," she said, "I think you'd better lengthen that skirt."

"Yes? Why so?" asked the girl as she fixed a cigarette in a long amber tube.

"Men," said her mother, "will be apt to think you are a child and take you on their laps."

The Two Runaways

By STELLA G. S. PERRY

An efficient attendant in gray uniform in the Grand Central station felt a timid tug at his coat and looked down upon a broad leghorn hat trimmed with daisies.

The hat tilted backward and revealed beneath it a small brown-eyed girl logging a large straw suitcase and a shopping bag.

"Please, sir," she said, "will you show me how to telegram to Boston?" "Who's with you?" he asked, as he led her toward the telegraph booth.

"The child glanced sharply at her. "Yes, sir," she replied, adding hastily, "I know my way to Boston. I've got my ticket. And the one for the big snuggly-chair, too."

"Let's see 'em. Yep. They're O. K. But you're pretty young to be going by yourself. Sure it's all right?" "Oh! You don't need to be old to know how to go to Boston. And I'm telegraming Aunt Sue to meet me at South station."

She paid for her telegram by drawing from deep within the shopping bag, a handful of dimes, nickels and pennies, obviously taken from a tin bank—a child's savings.

Just afterward, a very old lady in soft grays approached the booth. She said: "I want to send a telegram to Boston. Quickly, please!" and looked over her shoulder anxiously.

As this old lady approached her train, she noticed a daisy-trimmed hat, struggling with her suitcase. "Gracious!" the old lady thought, "It can't be possible that that baby is traveling alone!"

The little girl's brown eyes looked up and saw the very old lady. "Gracious!" she thought. "She's older than anything! They oughtn't to let her go by herself."

When at length the old lady ventured: "Aren't they afraid to let you travel alone?" her small companion whispered, in a burst of confidence: "They didn't let me. I am running away!"

"Oh, it's perfectly all right. You don't have to look scared," said the child. "You see, father's been ill and mother has all she can do to take care of him and brother; so Aunt Sue invited me to Boston. Mother was going to send a lady with me and pay her way, though we truly can't afford it just now. And this lady made a regular fuss about doing it for mother, and made us all feel horrid. She was going to take me on the next train after this one."

"The old lady's eyes were shining. "So!" she said. "I know just what you did. You took an earlier train and went alone to save all the money and the bother." Then she whispered in her turn, as well as she could for laughing. "I know, because—it's exactly what I'm doing myself. I'm a runaway, too!"

"Ma'am!" "Yes, child, they thought you too young to go alone, and they thought me too old. My daughter, Ann, is going to Europe and I'm to stay with my daughter, Kate, in Boston. Kate was coming all the way from Boston tomorrow to get me. What nonsense! So I just ran away from everyone and came today. Just as you did. She bobbed her head in triumph.

"There is one thing I'm afraid of though," the child said seriously. "Mother and father will just laugh when they read the note I left; they know I can take care of myself. But Aunt Sue will be madder than fire. She'll blame mother, I'm afraid. And say things. I shall hate that terribly."

"Um!" a shadow crossed the old lady's face. "My daughter, Kate, will scold, too, I fear. Ann, I can manage, she understands. But Kate will be horrified. And she'll say so."

"At South station Aunt Sue met her niece. 'Why, child!' she exclaimed, 'where is Miss Brown? Surely you did not travel alone?'"

"The very old lady stepped forward. "No. She traveled with me," she said. "And I must say she was very sweet and good."

"Oh!" Aunt Sue sighed in relief. "Thank you so much!"

The old lady's daughter Kate came running up to meet her. "But, Mother!" she cried, "It's perfectly dreadful, you having come all by yourself!"

"But I didn't," said the old lady, "they walked toward their car. 'I can't wait with that little girl. See! In the daisy hat, over there. We chaperoned each other.'"

"Well—if you had somebody with you, of course, that's different." "The gray bonnet and daisy hat shook at each other with suppressed laughter."

"That night the old lady wrote all about it to her daughter Ann, who 'understood.' And the little girl wrote all about it to Father and Mother, who she knew would laugh."

"We gave each other our Boston addresses," the little girl wrote. "And I think we are going to be intimate chums. We are so much alike!"

Defined

Professor—Mr. Smith, you may describe what is meant by "Boring from within."

Stude—Boring from within would be when daughter and her steady are parked on the porch while father, inside, reads 'em the latest political news through the open window.

Local and Personal News

Miss Georga Cooper came in last week from Denver, Colorado, where she has been attending school.

On your birthday send mother flowers. Hightower Greenhouse, phone 491.

E. Gerlach and family departed Monday for a several weeks visit at Denton and other points.

Miss Ara Gidden has returned from her vacation and is again at her post of duty at the post office.

Miss Anna DeBerry of Teneba, is in the city visiting her brothers, W. L. and L. G. DeBerry.

J. H. Norman has purchased the J. W. Walker home on South Seventh Street, and has moved thereto.

Mrs. J. Y. Snow left Tuesday for Paris, Texas, where she will spend several days looking after property.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Grundy and Mrs. George Tipton spent Sunday in Childress.

Mrs. George Dixon of California is here visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Will Greene of Clarendon, was a pleasant visitor in Memphis Tuesday.

Potato slips 40c per 100; \$3.75 per thousand delivered. Tomato plants 40c per 100. Hightower Greenhouse Phone 491.

A. J. and M. E. Compton of Colorado City, father and brother of C. S. Compton, left Tuesday after a pleasant visit in our city.

Mr. and Mrs. LaFever of Colorado City came in Friday for a visit with Mrs. LaFever's brother, C. S. Compton.

Prof S. C. Miles and family departed Wednesday for Austin, where they will spend some seven or eight weeks during the summer.

John W. Fitzjarrald and family departed Tuesday for the Ozark Mountains, where they will spend several weeks recuperating.

Miss Cy Browder came in Saturday morning from Dallas, where she has been attending Hockaday School.

C. L. Sloan and S. T. Bell were in the city Friday accompanied by C. H. Evans, Jr. and sister, Lee Ella, grand-children of C. L. Sloan, on their way to Denver, Colorado.

Miss Margaret Arnold returned Friday from Fort Worth, where she had been attending Our Lady of Victory School the past year.

E. M. Kennedy and family of Vernon and T. E. Kennedy of Oklahoma City, were in Memphis last week visiting their parents, Elder and Mrs. C. H. Kennedy.

Dr. Hyder and son, Prentiss, departed Saturday morning for Dallas, where Dr. Hyder goes for a post-graduate course, and Prentiss will visit a few days.

R. E. Rorhman is moving from the Clarence Fowell home on Cleveland Street to the Brewer old home on South Sixth Street.

J. R. Harrell and family are enjoying a pleasant visit from Mr. Harrell's cousin, Jack Harrell, of Visalia, California. Mr. Harrell is on his way to Georgia for a visit.

Mrs. John McMicken and M. Walkup returned Sunday from Colorado. Mr. Walkup was stricken while in Colorado with paralysis, and Mrs. McMicken went to bring him home.

The special train of Hale Holden, president of the Fort Worth and Denver and C. B. & Q., passed through Memphis Tuesday on the way from Dallas, where Mr. Holden had been to celebrate the entrance of the Fort Worth & Denver into Dallas.

All Masons are urged to be on hand at the hall Friday night, after which they will repair to the High School building and listen to a concert by the Masonic Home Boy Band.

The band concert at the new band stand in Library Park last Sunday afternoon was enjoyed by a large crowd of people. Makes one proud of the band and of Memphis for supporting a band when a good concert is given in real up-town style. And we don't mean maybe.

Miss Susie Hortman returned home Tuesday night, following the close of school work at W. T. S. T. C., at Canyon, where she attended school the past year. She will spend her vacation with her parents here.

J. F. Forkner had a serious attack of stomach trouble Wednesday and has been confined to his home since. Mr. Forkner seemed to have been improving nicely from the trouble and his many friends will regret to learn that he is again indisposed.

Mrs. Tom Clopton of Amarillo, came down Friday to attend the graduating exercises of her son, Prentiss Hyder. Miss Oleta Belle and D. C. Hyder, Jr., also came down with her and were entertained in the home of Mrs. L. Dowell.

Miss Roberta Rogers came in Tuesday morning from C. I. A., where she has been attending school the past year. Miss Roberta made quite an enviable record in the way of grades that exempted her from summer work and her diploma was secured without the summer work.

Mrs. Wm. Allison of Hico, is spending a week or ten days with her daughter, Miss Frankie Allison. Mrs. Allison will be remembered as having lived in Memphis several years ago.

Society

ARK-GREATHOUS... DOING A SURPR... many friends... and Mr. F. T. C... tried to learn t... Friday Wednesday... away to Ch... was procured... by performed. T... Memphis and the ne... soon began to c... were making f... Friday morning... Denver, for Da... of the couple... they were going... went to her fr... skins, and persu... to Newlin, wh... ch the Denver at... When this became... nds, T. T. Harri... car and started... toward got ab... the race was... Mr. Greath... The train w... rison coming fr... other gentlemen... Then the foo... Greathouse str... field, but just... need the porter... r, and it was... e of the best... er. The ran cir... mpson and Jim... locked the door... their friends int... but bring them... tell their frie... ay friends of the... ple extend their... and happy ma...

WIN THOMPSON CELEBRATES 11... Win Thompson... birth day... inviting sever... arrived at th... ch Street at... g for a sl... Thompson loa... and went i... T. R. Franks... where the... ed loose to er... few hours. M... enjoyed an... read, after whic... Many nice pres... m his little fr... on this

Sun

IN QU... WILL J... PROFI...

Boys' at... Mass Sh... No. 3.

Boys' E... med C... \$1.35 t...

See us... Lowest... Memp... New I... ed \$2.

Wome... Dress... week.

Large... lar S... shipm... Bags

25 Ch... close

M...

Society and Club News

Telephone 15

ARK-GREATHOUSE GIVING A SURPRISE

The many friends of Miss Anna Greathouse and Mr. F. T. Greathouse were surprised to learn that they were giving Wednesday night. They stole away to Childress, where a party was procured and the ceremony performed. They returned to Memphis and the news of their marriage soon began to circulate. When they were making preparations for giving Friday morning on the south and Denver, for Dallas, some of the friends of the couple let it be known they were going to get Mr. Greathouse and detain him. Mrs. Greathouse went to her friend, Mrs. Jesse Kins, and persuaded her to take him to Newlin, where they might catch the Denver at that point.

When this became known to their friends, T. T. Harrison jumped into a car and started after them. Ed. Thompson, Fred Garrett and A. Howard got aboard the Denver for the race was on. Arriving at Mr. Greathouse started to board the train when he spied Mr. Harrison coming from behind, and other gentlemen stepping off the train. Then the foot race took place. Greathouse struck out across the field, but just at this time he heard the porter open the Pullman car, and it was then that he did the best sprinting of his life. He ran circles all round Mr. Harrison and jumped on the train and locked the door.

Their friends intended doing nothing but bring them back where they tell their friends goodbye. The friends of these splendid young people extend their best wishes for a long and happy married life.

WIN THOMPSON, JR. CELEBRATES 11TH BIRTHDAY

Edwin Thompson, Jr. celebrated his eleventh birthday Friday afternoon by inviting several of his friends. He arrived at the home on South Main Street at four o'clock. After playing for a short while Mr. and Mrs. Thompson loaded the youngsters and went to the mountain in T. R. Franks pasture south of town, where the little fellows were allowed to enjoy themselves for a few hours. Many childish games were enjoyed and a nice supper read, after which they returned home. Many nice presents were received from his little friends as tokens of friendship on this occasion.

THEATRE PARTY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

Loree Duke and Hazel Owens were hostesses to a group of girl friends at a theatre party given Wednesday afternoon. The young ladies met at the Owen home at 1:30 o'clock and after a social hour were conveyed to the theatre.

After the matinee refreshments were served to the following at the parlor of the Clark Drug Co.: Jim Browder, Frances Denny, Lucy Hudgins, Mary Winston Montgomery, Margery Drake, Lois Clark, Frances Joy Tomlinson, Pauline Ross, Joanne Estes, Loree Drake and Hazel Owens.

HONORED THE WORTHY MATRON

The O. E. S. officers honored the outgoing Worthy Matron, Mrs. N. A. Hightower, last Tuesday evening with a luncheon at 6 o'clock at the home of Mrs. George Tipton. Twelve were present and report a good time.

JUNIOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR ENTERTAINED

The members of the Junior Christian Endeavor of the First Christian Church were entertained Tuesday afternoon with a picnic at Browder Camp Grounds. This is an ideal play-ground and the little fellows were given a great time during the afternoon. They were chaperoned by Mrs. A. D. Rogers, Miss Roberta Rogers and Miss May Nell Elliott. There were about fifteen in number and they greatly enjoyed the games and refreshments served.

BRIDGE CLUB MEETS WITH MRS. RAYNES WEST

The first meeting of the "Friday Bridge Club" was held May 22, at the home of Mrs. Raynes West, with sixteen members present. High score prize went to Mrs. Jack Fight and low score to Miss Irene Moore. The hostess served a salad course to: Mesdames Pete Clower, J. D. Browder, S. A. Bryant, Temple Deaver, Jack Figh, Ray Goodson, Mason King, Zeb Mitchell, Bob Ragsdale, Ralph Stroup, Sam West, L. W. Black, of Wichita Falls, Horace Tarter of Long Beach, California, and Misses Irene Moore of Wellington, Emma Foxhall, Verna Crump. The club will meet next June 12, with Mrs. Sam West.

"CHIEF" GARDNER TO ENTERTAIN S. S. CLASSES

One of the most pleasant occasions of the season will be the fish fry, to be given this Thursday evening by J. G. (Big Chief) Gardner, to the Ladies and Men's Bible Classes of the First Christian Church. The picnic will be in the shade of the two large cottonwood trees near the Browder Camp Grounds. This will be an old-fashioned fish fry, where everybody will take as much fish and bread as they want in their hands and eat until they are ready to quit.

When Big Chief entertains you can bank on a good time.

SENIORS HAVE LAST PICNIC AT BROWDER PARK

Immediately after school hours last Thursday afternoon, the Senior Class of the Memphis High School left for Browder Park north of town for the last picnic and outing of the year, and probably the final social event of the class. Due to the fact that the picnic had been postponed from an earlier date, not more than half the class was present for the occasion; but those who attended enjoyed the outing and the association of classmates.

Just before nightfall, firewood was gathered, a camp fire built, and the class gathered round to roast wienies. A few minutes later these were accompanied by "sour" pickles and other appetizers, and served as a veritable camp supper. Some of the least fastidious even partook sparingly of the "pungent lily." Ice cream and confections were served as dessert.

The class took advantage of the conveniences arranged at the Browder Park, and enjoyed a survey of the grounds. This park is being converted into a place of beauty, the natural surroundings being of great assistance in the work. Many pleasant occasions, such as the Senior Picnic, are being held there each week.

Notice to Rainbows
All Rainbow Girls meet at the Hall at 2:00 o'clock Friday afternoon for initiation.

HARRIS-SPARKS

Wednesday evening at the Methodist parsonage the Rev. C. E. Jameson united in marriage Mr. Beulian Harris and Miss Alma Sparks, both prominent young people of Hall County.

MISSISSIPPI ENTERTAIN AT COUNTRY HOME

Misses Cy and Virginia Browder entertained a number of their young friends at their beautiful country home seven miles north of Memphis Wednesday evening, with the first party to be given since the return of the young people from school. Although the event is the opening of a delightful social season among the younger people who have been in school during the winter months, it will be the last party to be given at the Browder home this summer, since Misses Cy and Virginia leave tomorrow for a tour of Europe.

After an hour of dancing, the guests drove to the Browder Park, where refreshments were served, during which time they were left to enjoy the cool evening in the swings and benches found there.

The following guests expressed themselves as having a delightful evening and bid their hostesses bon voyage: Misses Nookie Arnold, Agnes Swift, Jimmie Cooper, Ruth Swift, Gorge Cooper, Bobbie Arms, and Mesdames Robt. Henderson and Ferrol Smith; Messrs. Eldon Thompson, Carl Denny, George Broome, Helmes McNeely, Carl Dyer, Frank Foxhall, Hal Goodnight, Henry Wilson, Robert Henderson, Ferrol Smith, and John Forkner.

The young ladies, accompanied by Miss Virginia's French teacher from State University, sail from New York June 13, on the ship Corona. They will be gone three months, during which time they will tour England, France, Switzerland, Belgium, Holland and Italy. Upon their return to the states they will come home again before going to school.

**PARTY IN HONOR
OF THIRD BIRTHDAY**
Little Miss Therine Teeters entertained a host of her little friends Wednesday afternoon in honor of her third birthday. Readings by Virginia Orr and Cordi Lee James were enjoyed. A beautiful and impressive prayer was led by Mrs. Teeters.

Ice cream and cake were served to twenty-two guests and their mothers. The little tots enjoying the occasion were: Little Misses Virginia Orr, Cordilee James, Mary Lee Simon, Willie and Edith Freeland, Mary Helen and Nina Ruth Nelson, Mary Lou Rogers, Frances Huffum, Ina Jean Stovall, Mary Sue Huckaby and Bobby Joe Youwell; Little Masters J. J. Simon, Junior Tate, Dale Thompson, Harold Dewlen, Pete and Leo Thompson, J. C. McClure, Gene McMurry, Marion and Arion Rogers.

E. A. Thomas left Tuesday for Denton, where he will visit his parents for a few days.

ANNOUNCING

OPENING OF THE

M System Store

IN MEMPHIS

SATURDAY, JUNE 6

We have converted our store into this Self-Service, Strictly Cash System, and by so doing are able to Sell for Less.

OPEN FOR INSPECTION—WELCOME!

We invite the public to visit us and look through our store.

Phone 4

Vallance Bros.

Phone 400

Summer Specials

IN QUANTITIES AND PRICES THAT
WILL MAKE SHOPPING EASY AND
PROFITABLE.

Boys' and Girls' \$1.35 White Canvas Shoes and Oxfords, up to No. 3. Special price **98c**

Boys' Brown and White trimmed Outing Shoes, regular \$1.35 to \$1.50 values **\$1.10**

See us for the Newest and Lowest Priced Millinery in Memphis. Exclusive Styles, New Hats every week. Priced \$2.50 to **\$5.95**

Women's \$5.00 Irish Linen Dresses, just received this week. Special price **\$3.98**

Large shipment of Lace and Linen Collar Sets. SEE THEM! Also, a large shipment of Novelties, Combs, Beaded Bags and Vanities.

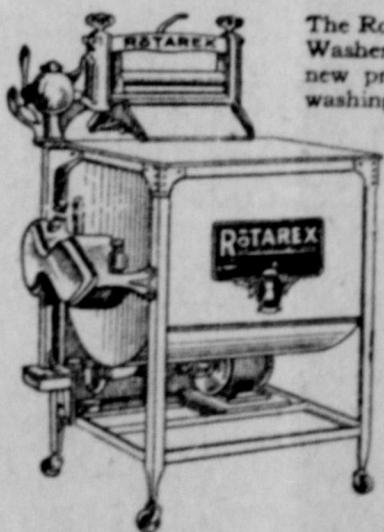
25 Children's \$1.25 Play Suits to close at **65c**

Memphis Merc. Co.

free 5 days trial - in your own home

Why waste hours of time doing your washing and ironing the old-fashioned way? Perhaps you do not realize how much quicker—better and cheaper the Rotarex way is. If that is so, here is your opportunity to find out. For a few days only we are going to allow a few Rotarex washers and ironers to go out of this store on a 5-day FREE trial offer. No obligations of any sort. Just an out-and-out offer to a few housewives in this city to learn how many valuable hours these famous appliances will save them each week. Remember the number of FREE trials are limited. You must reserve yours immediately by calling at the store or phoning our Rotarex Department.

ROTAREX ELECTRIC CLOTHES WASHER



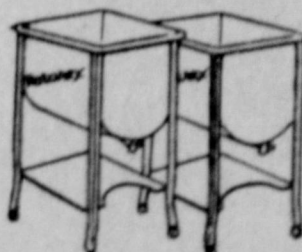
The Rotarex Electric Clothes Washer employs an entirely new principle or method of washing, avoiding all wear or friction of the clothes by tumbling them over a smooth surface. The water enters the clothes through the perforated ends of the all-aluminum cylinder. The aluminum five stop wringer is equipped with extra soft, large rubber rolls and will wring thin handkerchiefs or heavy blankets without changing the adjustment, also saves the buttons. The Rotarex is constructed to last a lifetime. Saves hours of time, saves health and strength, saves clothes, saves money. Remember you can try it FREE for 5 whole days right in your own home.

Small Monthly Payments

You will find it is not a question of having a Rotarex washer or ironer, but a question of how you can do without them. A small down payment and the easiest terms on the balance will allow you to retain either or both of these labor-saving appliances in your home. And frankly, they pay for themselves long before the last payment is due.

CALL OR PHONE TODAY

FREE WHILE THEY LAST These \$20 Drain Tubs



You are sure to like these portable labor-saving drain tubs, and as long as our small supply lasts we will give one set free with each Rotarex washer or ironer. However, we will set aside one set on each appliance that goes out on our free trial offer.

ROTAREX HOME IRONER

Here is the Rotarex Home Double Roll Ironer, a worthy companion of the Rotarex Washer. The double roll principle that has been heretofore found only in commercial laundries is embodied in the Rotarex to give it greater efficiency. The first roll dries, the second roll smooths and finishes. Its electric ruffer attachment for ironing ruffles, cuffs, collar bands, etc., means that the Rotarex does ALL the ironing and it will save one-half your ironing time. Why not have a Rotarex ironer delivered today on the free trial offer? That is really the only way to prove its merits to yourself.

KING FURNITURE COMPANY

SO BIG



By EDNA FERBER

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

August Hempel was screwing the top on his fountain pen again. "Regular way? for what?"

"I'm borrowing this money, not taking it. Oh, yes, I am! I couldn't get along without it. I realize that now, after yesterday. Yesterday! But in five years—seven—I'll pay it back." Then, at a half-uttered protest from Julie, "That's the only way I'll take it. It's for Dirk. But I'm going to earn it—and pay it back. I want a—" she was being enormously businesslike, and unconsciously enjoying it—a—an I. O. U. A promise to pay you back just as—as soon as I can. That's business, isn't it? And I'll sign it."

"Sure," said Aug Hempel, and unscrewed his fountain pen again. "Sure that's business." Very serious, he scribbled again, basely, on a piece of paper. A year later, when Selina had learned many things, among them that simple and compound interest on money loaned are not mere problems devised to fill Duffy's arithmetic in her school-teaching days, she went to August Hempel between laughter and tears.

"You didn't say one word about interest, that day. Not a word. What a little fool you must have thought me."

"Between friends," protested August Hempel.

"But—No," Selina insisted. "Interest."

"I guess I better start me a bank pretty soon if you keep on so businesslike."

Ten years later he was actually the controlling power in the Yards & Ranges' bank. And Selina had the original I. O. U. with its "Paid in Full, Aug Hempel," carefully tucked away with other keepsakes that she foolishly treasured—ridiculous scraps that no one but she would have understood or valued—a small school slate such as little children use (the one on which she had taught Pervus to figure and parse); a dried bunch of trilliums; a bustled and panniered wine-red cashmere dress, absurdly old-fashioned; a letter telling about the infant's Estelle of Spain and signed Julie Hempel Arnold; a pair of men's old side-boots with mud caked on them; a crude sketch, almost obliterated now, done on a torn scrap of brown paper, and showing the Haymarket with the wagons vegetable-laden and the men gathered beneath the street-lanes, and the patient farm horses—Roel's childish sketch.

Chapter X

If those vague characteristics called (variously) magnetism, manner, grace, distinction, attractiveness, fascination, go to make up that nebulous quality known as charm; and if the possessor of that quality is accounted fortunate in his equipment for that which the class-day orator style the battle of life, then Dirk DeJong was a lucky lad and life lay promisingly before him. Undoubtedly he had it; and undoubtedly it did. He was not one to talk a great deal. Perhaps that was one of his most charming qualities. He listened so well. Older men especially said he was a smart young feller and would make his mark. This, surprisingly enough, after a conversation to which he had contributed not a word other than "Yes," or "No," or "Perhaps you're right, sir," in the proper places.

It was during those careless years of Dirk's boyhood between nine and fifteen that Selina changed the DeJong acres from a worn-out and down-at-heel truck farm whose scant products brought a second-rate price in a second-rate market to a prosperous and blooming vegetable garden whose output was sought a year in advance by the South Water street commission merchants.

These six or seven years of relentless labor had been no showy success with Selina posing grandly as the New Woman in Business. No, it had been a painful, grubbing, heart-breaking process as is any project that depends on the actual soil for its realization. She drove herself pitilessly. She literally tore a living out of the earth with her two bare hands. Yet there was nothing pitiable about this small energetic woman of thirty-five or forty with her fine soft dark eyes, her clean-cut jaw-line, her shabby decent clothes that were so likely to be spattered with the mud of the road or fields, her exquisite nose with the funny little wrinkle across the bridge when she laughed. Rather, there was something splendid about her; something rich, prophetic. It was the splendor and richness that achievement imparts.

It is doubtful that she ever could have succeeded without the money borrowed from August Hempel; without his shrewd counsel. She told him this, sometimes. He denied it. "Easier

yes. But you would have found a way, Selina. Some way. Julie, no. But you, yes. You are like that. Me, too. Say, plenty fellers that was butchers with me twenty years ago over on North Clark street are butchers yet, cutting off a steak or a chop."

Dirk had his tasks on the farm. Selina saw to that. But they were not heavy. By the time he returned from school the rough work of the day was over. His food was always hot, appetizing, plentiful. The house was neat, comfortable. Selina had installed a bathroom—one of the two bathrooms in High Prairie. The neighborhood was still rocking with the shock of this when it was informed by Jan that Selina and Dirk ate with candles lighted on the supper table. High Prairie slapped its thigh and howled with mirth.

"Cabbages is beautiful," said old Kiasa Pool when he heard this. "Cabbages is beautiful I betcha."

Selina, during the years of the boy's adolescence, had never urged him to a decision about his future. That, she decided, would come. As the farm prospered and the pressure of necessity lifted she tried, in various ingenious ways, to extract from him some unconscious sign of definite preference for this calling, that profession.

Until Dirk was sixteen she had been content to let him develop as naturally as possible, and to absorb impressions unconsciously from the traps she so guilefully left about him. There was a shed which he was free to use as a workshop, fitted up with all sorts of tools. He did not use it much, after the first few weeks. He was pleasantly and mildly interested in all things; held by none. Selina had thought of Roel when they were fitting up the workshop. The Pools had heard from Roel just once since his flight from the farm. A letter had come from France. Selina had never heard from him. But one day years later she had come running to Dirk, with an illustrated magazine in her hand.

"Look!" she cried, and pointed to a picture. He had rarely seen her so excited, so stirred. The illustration showed a photographic reproduction of a piece of sculpture—a woman's figure. It was called *The Seine*. A figure sinuous, snake-like, graceful, revealing, beautiful, terrible. The face alluring, insatiable, generous, treacherous, all at once. It was the *Seine* that fed the fertile valley land; the *Seine* that claimed a thousand bloated lifeless floating things; the red-eyed hag of 1793; the dimpling coquette of 1850. Beneath the illustration a line or two—Roel Pool. Salon. American. future.

"It's Roel!" Selina had cried. "Roel, Little Roel Pool!" Tears in her eyes. Dirk had been politely interested. But then he had never known him, really. He had heard his mother speak of him, but—

At seventeen Dirk and Selina talked of the year to come. He was going to

in, or the person I love best in the world. I'd be lost—unhappy—without the farm. If the city creeps up on me here, as they predict it will, I don't know what I shall do."

"Just you wait till I'm successful. Then there'll be no more working for you."

"What do you mean by 'successful,' Sobig?" She had not called him that in years. But now the old nickname came to her tongue perhaps because they were speaking of his future, his success. "What do you mean by 'successful,' Sobig?"

"Rich. Lots of money."

"No, no, Dirk! No! That's not success. Roel—the thing Roel does—that's success."

"Oh, well, if you have money enough you can buy the things he makes, and have 'em. That's almost as good isn't it?"

Dirk commenced his studies at Mid-west university in the autumn of 1909. His first year was none too agreeable, as is usually the case in first years. He got on well, though. Before the end of the first semester he was popular. He had great natural charm of manner. The men liked him, and the girls, too. He rarely "cut" a class. He would have felt that this was unfair and disloyal to his mother. Some of his fellow students joked about this faithfulness to his classes. "Person would think you were an Unclassified," they said.

The Unclassifieds were made up, for the most part, of earnest and rather middle-aged students whose education was a delayed blooming. They usually were not enrolled for a full course, or were taking double work feverishly.

The professors found them a shade too eager, perhaps; too inquiring; demanding too much. They stayed after class and asked innumerable questions. They bristled with interrogation. They were prone to hold forth in the classroom. "Well, I have found it to be the case in my experience that—"

But the professor preferred to do the lecturing himself. If there was to be any experience related it should come from the teacher's platform, not the student's chair.

In his first year Dirk made the almost fatal mistake of being rather friendly with one of these Unclassifieds—a female Unclassified, a large, good-humored, plump girl, about thirty-eight, with a shiny skin which she never powdered and thick hair that exuded a disagreeable odor of oil. She was sympathetic and jolly, but her clothes were a fright, the Unclassifieds would have told you, and no matter how cold the day there was always a half-ounce of stain showing under her armpits. She had a really nice mind, quick, eager, balanced, almost judicial. She knew just which references were valuable, which useless. Her name was Schwengauer—Mattie Schwengauer. Terrible!

She and Dirk got in the way of walking out of the classroom together, across the campus. She told him something of herself.

"Your people farmers?" Surprised, she looked at his well-cut clothes, his slim, strong, unmarked hands, his smart shoes and cap. "Why, so are mine. Iowa." She pronounced it loway. "I lived on the farm all my life till I was twenty-seven. I always wanted to go away to school, but we never had the money and I couldn't come to town to earn because I was the oldest, and Ma was sickly after Emma—that's the youngest—there are nine of us—was born. Ma was anxious I should go and Pa was willing, but it couldn't be. No fault of theirs. One year the summer would be so hot, with no rain hardly from spring till fall, and the corn would just dry up on the stalks, like paper. The next year it would be so wet the seed would rot in the ground. Ma died when I was twenty-six. The kids were all pretty well grown up by that time. Pa married again in a year. I came to Chicago about five years ago. . . . I've done all kinds of work, I guess, except digging in a coal mine. I'd have done that if I'd had to."

She told him all this innocently, simply. Dirk felt drawn toward her, sorry for her. His was a nature quick to sympathy.

He told his mother about her. Selina was deeply interested and stirred. "Do you think she'd spend some Saturday and Sunday here with us on the farm? She could come with you on Friday and go back Sunday night if she wanted to. Or stay until Monday morning and go back with you. There's the spare room, all quiet and cool. She could do as she liked."

Mattie came one Friday night. It was the end of October, and Indiana summer, the most beautiful time of the year on the Illinois prairie. About the countryside for miles was the look of bounteousness, of plenty, of prophecy fulfilled as when a beautiful and fertile woman having borne her children and found them good, now sits serene-eyed, gracious, ample bosomed, satisfied.

Into the face of Mattie Schwengauer there came a certain glory. When she and Selina clasped hands Selina stared at her rather curiously, as though startled. Afterward she said to Dirk, aside: "But I thought you said she was ugly!"

"Well, she is, or—well, isn't she?"

"Look at her!"

Mattie Schwengauer was talking to Meema Bras, the houseworker. She was standing with her hands on her ample hips, her fine head thrown back, her eyes afloat, her lips smiling so that you saw her strong square teeth. She—had amused Mattie. She



At Eighteen It Had Been Midwest University for Dirk.

a university. But to what university? And what did he want to study? We—oh, hard to say. Kind of a general course, wasn't there?"

"Oh," Selina had said. "Yes. General. Of course, if a person wanted to be an architect, why, I suppose Cornell would be the place. Or Harvard for law. Or Boston Tech for engineering, or—"

Oh, yes, if a fellow wanted any of those things. Good idea, though, to take a kind of general course until you found out exactly what you wanted to do. Languages and literature and that kind of thing.

At eighteen, it had been Midwest university for Dirk. High Prairie heard that Dirk DeJong was going away to college. A neighbor's son said, "Going to Wisconsin? Agricultural course there?"

"My gosh, no!" Dirk had answered. He told this to Selina, laughing. But she had not laughed.

"I'd like to take that course myself, if you must know. They say it's wonderful." She looked at him, suddenly. "Dirk, you wouldn't like to take it, would you? To go to Madison, I mean. Is that what you'd like?"

He stared. "Me! No! . . . Unless you want me to, mother. Then I would, gladly. I hate your working like this, on the farm, while I go off to school. It makes me feel kind of rotten, having my mother working for me. The other fellows—"

"I'm doing the work I'm interested

in. It was the laugh of a young girl, care-free, relaxed, at ease.

For two days Mattie did as she pleased, which meant she helped pull vegetables in the garden, milk the cows, saddle the horses; rode them without a saddle in the pasture.

"It got so I hated to do all those things on the farm," she said, laughing a little shamefacedly. "I guess it was because I had to. But now it comes back to me and I enjoy it because it's natural to me, I suppose. Anyway, I'm having a grand time, Mrs. DeJong. The grandest time I ever had in my life." Her face was radiant and almost beautiful.

"If you want me to believe that," said Selina, "you'll come again."

But Mattie Schwengauer never did come again.

Early the next week one of the university students approached Dirk. He was a Junior, very influential in his class, and a member of the fraternity to which Dirk was practically pledged. A decidedly desirable frat.

"Say, look here, DeJong, I want to talk to you a minute. Uh, you've got to cut out that girl—Schwengauer or whatever her name is—or it's all off with the fellows in the frat."

"What do you mean! Cut out! What's the matter with her?"

"Matter! She's Unclassified, isn't she! And do you know what the story is? She told it herself as an economy hint to a girl who was working her way through. She bathes with her union suit and white stockings on to save laundry soap. Scrubs 'em on her! 'S the God's truth."

Into Dirk's mind there flashed a picture of this large girl in her tight knitted union suit and her white stockings sitting in a tub half full of water and scrubbing them and herself simultaneously. A comic picture, and a revolting one. Pathetic, too, but he would not admit that.

"Imagine!" the frat brother-to-be was saying. "Well, we can't have a fellow who goes around with a girl like that. You got to cut her out, see!"

(Continued on page 7)

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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.

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A NICE LINE OF STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

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We have a few choice tracts of what is commonly called Railroad Land for sale, on terms of one-eighth cash and the balance in seven equal annual payments due to eight years, inclusive, from date of sale. Also have few fine stock farms for sale on the same terms.

Only four sections of the Famous Edwards Ranch Land are left for sale, on terms of \$4.00 per acre cash, nothing more on the principal for three years, and a long time the balance.

If you are at all interested in this section of the country you had better avail yourself of these good prices as terms, as we expect to close out all of the above land this Spring. When this is gone we have no other land of equal quality that can be sold within \$5.00 per acre of the price on the above land. You may never have such an opportunity again to buy quality land for such prices or on such terms as offered.

Get in your car and come up and look the proposition over. 40-4

J. R. COLLARD
Spearman, Texas

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