

# The Memphis Democrat

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1923.

NUMBER 10.

## MEMPHIS SCHOOLS DAILY CLASSES WORK

### Memphis Schools To Open Next Monday; Supt. Deen Invites Patrons To Be Present.

It was our pleasure to read several articles during the past week about the opening of schools and were especially interested in the one in the local paper by Mrs. Phebe K. Turner. Now that our local schools are to open, we hope that our patrons and friends interested in the public schools of Memphis, have read the splendid articles and will do their best to help the school authorities make of this year one of the very best in the history of our schools.

It is the aim of the Board of Education, the Superintendent, the principals and the teachers to maintain a first-class public school system, to keep up the standards of the past and improve where improvement is possible, that we may have a system of schools worthy of confidence and support of all who are interested in the cause of education; a system where each child of the city may have the advantages of other children; a system that will place a first-class school education within the reach of all.

It will be our aim to surround schools with proper influences and an atmosphere that will be uplifting to the children; and environment that will encourage those who have a proper regard for the rights of others and be a corrective for those who have not such high standards. The teachers will advance those entrusted to their care as rapidly as consistent with thoroughness and proper natural development. To this end we ask that you, as parents, cooperate with the children and teachers in getting them properly classified at the beginning of school that year.

It shall be our constant endeavor to administer with fairness and justice all questions in which the rights of others are involved. Please cooperate with sincerity and believe that they will act with judgment for the welfare of all the children of the people and not in the interest of any class or sect. It is very natural for human beings to treat others as they are treated. And in this connection, we suggest that parents teach their children the proper regard for the rights of others and obedience to teachers. Nothing can be more potent for the relationship between pupils and school authorities than the influence of the home and its surroundings—home life, mother, father, and companions. Without the sympathy and hearty co-operation of parents, the public schools fall far short of what they ought to accomplish, their aim; the highest development of all the nobler faculties of the child's mind, the consumption of all the possibilities for good in the child—true manhood and womanhood.

Parents, it is your children for whom the schools are organized and maintained, they are to receive the benefits, it is your money that supports the schools, and it should be your interest to help the school authorities that the best results may be obtained. The work of the teacher is simply to unite with you in the harmonious development of the child; you should feel your share of the responsibility, which, with the half day sessions is more than half. So, your earnest co-operation will be necessary for the success of the schools so far as your children are concerned.

The Board of Education, superintendent, principals, and teachers promise you that, in the management of your children, they will make a few mistakes as their frail judgments will permit and they ask that you lend your earnest support that their efforts may not be in vain. Start the school year right by coming with your child Monday; your assistance will be needed to properly enroll your child and we would appreciate your being here to see that the proper data is furnished.

(Continued On Page 8.)

## Memphis Fair Boosters Make Trip Tuesday

### Seventy District Fair Boosters Go North To Clarendon and Return Via Brice and Lakeview.

The first of a scheduled series of fair booster trips was made Tuesday. Seventy Memphians who are 100 per cent for Memphis and Hall County, including a part of the Chamber of Commerce Band, loaded into sixteen cars adorned with fair banners, and visited a number of towns north and west Tuesday, boosting the Hall County District Fair.

Short stops were made at Giles, Hedley, and Lelia Lake, where concerts were given and advertising material handed out.

The delegation reached Clarendon about the noon hour and were heartily welcomed by a reception committee from the Lions Club. After a snappy concert and an enthusiastic booster speech by Rev. A. D. Rogers, the visitors were invited to the Lions Club rooms where a palatable luncheon was served. Sam Braswell acted as chairman of the reception committee and a number of short talks were made.

Leaving such inviting hospitality, although contrary to the visitors' feelings, was necessary in order to complete the scheduled tour, so the delegation left for Brice.

Arriving at North Brice the company visited a short time, then proceeded to South Brice, where quite a number of people had gathered to welcome them. Another concert was given here and the fair advertised.

Leslie and Lakeview were also visited en route home and concerts were given at each of these places.

Recent rains had left the roads very rough and with mud holes in several localities, the aid of a rope and man power were needed in crossing successfully. The boosters, however, report a splendid time and are anxious for the next trip.

Arrangements have been set as the date for the next booster trip. Several have expressed their intention of going and a larger delegation and more cars are expected to make the trip than went on the one the first of the week. The caravan will form on the public square at 8 o'clock. The stops scheduled for this trip include towns along Turkey and Quitaque route, the return to be made by way of Estelline.

## U. D. C. WILL CONDUCT OLD RELIC BOOTH AT HALL CO. DISTRICT FAIR

One of the attractions of the Hall County District Fair will be an Old Relic Booth, under the auspices of the Union Daughters of the Confederacy. Anyone having old relics such as knives, chairs, quilts, books, dresses, or any other relic, the chapter will be glad to have them with a short history of each article on a card.

A committee will be at the fair grounds to receive all articles the day before the fair opens.

If there is a spinning wheel in the county, the chapter would be especially delighted to have it on exhibit.

## ROAD ENGINEERS HERE TO SURVEY OUT HIGHWAYS THROUGH PRECINCT NO. 4

Engineers Hasie, Preston, and Hart are now located in Memphis, where they will have offices while surveying out the highways in the Turkey precinct and getting them in shape to meet the requirements of the state. The work of surveying will begin on Friday of this week and the engineers will have three or four months of work.

Commissioner Coker was in Memphis Monday completing arrangements for the surveyors to begin work. The work of road construction will probably not begin before January, 1924. The fact that most of the farmers in the vicinity of Turkey haul their products to market over these roads will detain the work until the marketing season is over.

The total sum of \$300,000 received from the road bonds and state and federal aid is thought to be sufficient to bring the designated highways through the precinct up to government requirements. The \$200,000 aid was to have been used on the seven per cent highway only, but an effort is being made to distribute the funds to benefit the other roads.

## House Moved; Gay Party Goes On



The 23-room residence of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Verbeck of Los Angeles, after having been cut in two, was moved more than a mile, from one boulevard to another, while a party of notables, including the mayor, society leaders, movie stars and artists made merry.

## OLD SETTLERS ORGANIZE HERE LAST FRIDAY

### Second Day of Fair Will Be Old Settlers' Day; Good Program Will Be Provided.

For several years past efforts have been made from time to time to organize an Old Settlers' Association. For several years past efforts have been made from time to time to organize an Old Settlers' Association. For several years past efforts have been made from time to time to organize an Old Settlers' Association.

On motion of W. M. Fore, seconded by S. S. Montgomery, D. H. Arnold was elected president and J. M. Willborn, secretary, of the association.

It was decided to make the Old Settlers Association a feature of the Hall County District Fair, and an interesting program will be rendered on the second day at 10 o'clock a. m. It was agreed that for the present a continuous residence of twenty-five years in the county will be required to make one eligible to membership in the organization.

Many West Texas counties now have these associations and are making a great success of them. In Wise county the old settlers organization has become the greatest annual event in that county.

The attention of all old settlers is called to the notice elsewhere in this issue of another meeting which will be held at the City Hall this Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, to arrange for the program to be rendered during the fair and to attend to other business that may come up. All old settlers and pioneers in neighboring counties, who labored side by side in blazing the way for civilization and were friends and neighbors in those early days of struggles and privation, are invited to attend the meetings and co-operate with local members in making the organization a success.

The secretary has prepared a list of about ninety-five names of those who have lived in Hall County for a quarter of a century, and there are still a number of names to be added. This list will be read at the next meeting and the secretary asks the assistance of every member in making this list as complete as possible.

J. M. WILLBORN, Sec.

## Notice to Old Settlers.

Another meeting of the Hall County Old Settlers' Association will be held this Friday evening, September 7, at 3 o'clock. The object of this meeting is to outline a program for the Old Settlers' Day during the fair, and to transact such other business as may come up.

J. M. WILLBORN, Sec.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Witt came in Tuesday from Dallas, where they had been for some time.

## YOUNG MEN'S ATHLETIC CLUB ORGANIZED HERE

### Maximum Number of Twenty-Five Members Reached; Officers Installed Tuesday Night.

As a result of a suggestion made by Carl (Nig) Dyer and the cooperation of a number of very energetic members, the Young Men's Athletic Club has been organized.

The first regular meeting of the club was held Tuesday night in the gym and club room, which has been arranged at the rear of the building occupied by the Tire Service Station, for the purpose of electing and installing officers. With a majority of club members present, votes were cast which elected the following officers: Allen Grundy, President; John Read, Vice-President; Earnest Dye, Secretary and Treasurer; Bill Bryant, assistant Secretary and Treasurer; Carl Dyer, athletic instructor; Chauncey Thompson, assistant instructor. Provision was made for drawing up the constitution and by laws, which will be read and voted on in the next regular meeting.

The membership quota is at the present time limited to twenty-five men, the gym not being large enough to accommodate the large number of applicants. Arrangements are being made to secure, as soon as possible, a larger building for the club room, and as soon as this is done additional members will be accepted.

The gymnasium, although very small, is nicely arranged. The equipment, now including regulation size ring and mat, punching bags and gloves, war clubs, dumb bells, medicine ball, etc., will be made more complete upon the arrival of the trapeze, rings and apparatus now ordered. All paraphernalia has been very carefully selected and is of the very best quality.

The club members in discussing their plans for the future, put special emphasis on the importance of securing the support of the business men of the town. Arrangements have been made for having "smoker" nights, at which time the business men will be invited to the gym to witness bouts, matches and athletic feats. Already some of the boys are showing good work-outs and with the proper training, will be able to stage some good exhibitions.

Another feature of the club is the amateur nights, which will be staged in the theatre at regular dates. These will start as soon as the boys develop the art of the ring to the extent that they can make a contest interesting.

Every member of the club seems enthusiastic over its success, and with that prevailing spirit, such an organization which develops the idea of clean sportsmanship is a great asset to the town.

R. L. Ragsdale and family visited friends in Amarillo Sunday.

## Interesting Facts Concerning The District Fair

### Sanitary Drinking Fountains Installed at Park; New Exhibit Building Being Erected.

The Fair Park has for some time been undergoing a number of changes and improvements, modernizing it and making it more convenient for the fair patrons. By recent order of the Fair Association a new agricultural exhibit building is under construction. The old building will be given over to the poultry department, which is going to be a feature exhibit this year.

The problem of available drinking water, to which very little attention has been given in the past will this year be solved by the installation of four new, sanitary drinking fountains.

Arrangements have been made by the local merchants for a merchandise exhibit in the form of a style show. Each business firm will be represented by live models, who will display their apparel. The date for this exhibit has not been set, but it will be held at the Fair Park.

Too much emphasis can not be put on the band contest, which is going to be an important factor in the program of entertainment, as well as a drawing card for the fair. Special concerts have been arranged for each evening at the park.

According to news received today by Geo. Sager, Secretary of the Memphis Chamber of Commerce, arrangements have been made to secure Mr. Walter Burton, of Arlington, as a judge of the poultry department. As Mr. Burton is one of the best judges in the Southwest, and can only be here on the day of the 19th, Mr. Sager urges that all poultry exhibitors be in by that date, so as to have the opportunity of having Mr. Burton's services.

Mr. Lubbock, has been selected as judge for the agricultural department. It is possible that better agricultural exhibits will be on display than ever before.

## MEMPHIS FOOTBALL TEAM GETS DAILY WORK-OUTS

The Cyclone and Whirlwind football teams are raising a great deal of dust on the grid of late, and it is expected once they ever cut loose in all their fury that they will tear up things. A nice line of men is out for practice every afternoon and receive strenuous work-outs, including road work. Coach Bolton has absolutely forbidden all smoking by those coming out, and they did not misunderstand him when he said that he meant business.

No scrimmages will start until after school starts. It has not been decided whether or not there will be a football game during the fair, but if they succeed in arranging one the boys will be in splendid condition.

## FACULTY OF TEACHERS FOR MEMPHIS SCHOOLS BEST IN PANHANDLE

The Board of Education, having given due consideration to the matter of selecting teachers, feel that they are indeed fortunate in securing one of the best faculty of teachers to be found in the Panhandle.

Those who were at the head of most of the departments last year will resume their duties Monday, and we find that several of the grade teachers appear on the list given below:

School Faculty—R. A. Deen, Superintendent; W. L. Vaughn, Senior High School Principal; H. A. Finch, Junior High School Principal; Blake Bolton, Teacher and Coach; E. D. Johnston, Principal West Ward; Miss Linda Peters, Principal East Ward.

High School Teachers—Miss Ethel Rogers, Latin; Miss Charlotte Bradshaw, Spanish and Science; Miss Loma Madden, English; Miss Ennis Hicks, History; Mr. Rolan W. Davidson, Mathematics; Miss Lela Mae Ownby, Home Economics; Mrs. Mattie L. Compton, General Assistant.

Elementary School Teachers—Miss Annie Clark, Mrs. J. W. Walker, Mrs. Blake Bolton, Mrs. Alice Dycus, Mrs. Jesse Jenkins, Miss Lola Ball, Miss Vada Hicks, Miss Grace Ezell, Miss Esta McElrath, Miss Claudia Bass, Miss Carrie Belle Lee, Mrs. L. G. DeBerry, and Misses Neville Wren, Dotts Pierce, Vivian Pierce, Gladys Farrell, and Ruth Keeling.

## COUNTY SCHOOLS PREPARE EXHIBITS FOR DISTRICT FAIR

### Prizes Will Be Awarded On 150 Entries; Tent Large Enough To Accomodate All.

Among other phases of the fair work that are showing development, we learn that the schools of Hall county are making rapid strides toward their goal of having the best department of the Hall County District Fair.

Supt. R. A. Deen of the Memphis schools is very enthusiastic about the part that his schools will have. Being a new man in the schools, he will work under considerable difficulties, but with his personal interest, ingenuity and ability, and the ready cooperation of his faculty of teachers, he is sure of having a good exhibit.

In only a few entries will the Memphis schools compete against the other schools of the county.

The Newlin school, under the able management of Supt. Z. A. Cox and Miss Beatrice Pierce, director, is making effective plans for a pretty booth.

Lakeview having already begun her school term and being favored with an especially efficient faculty, is counting on winning the General Display prize. The schools of the county depend upon Lakeview taking an active part in all school enterprises and they seem to be striving to surpass previous records in many things this year. They have introduced Home Economics in their High School and every effort is being put forth by the Board of Education and faculty of teachers to have a splendid school year.

At the present time the County Superintendent has had no definite reports concerning the work in the but she has heard enough to cause her to believe that these schools are interested and that there will be keen competition for honors among these high schools.

The rural districts are showing a great deal of enthusiasm. Only a few of the nineteen districts will not be represented in the School Fair. Reports from Hulver and Deep Lake indicate that interest in the exhibits is growing.

Prizes will be offered for about 150 exhibits. Three big prizes, the parade prize, general display, and sweepstakes prize, will be awarded. Additional points will be allowed on the sweepstakes prize score by counting one point for each pupil, teacher and citizen registering with the School Department during the first three days of the fair.

The exhibits will have been judged and the doors opened at 2:00 p. m., Wednesday, September 19.

The school tent will be located northwest of the Ladies' Exhibit building, near the Ladies' Rest Room. It is a large tent and will give ample room for a good-sized booth for every school. The booths will be arranged on either side of the tent.

Everyone is cordially invited to visit the school tent and observe the work of the Hall County boys and girls.

"Better Schools For Texas Our Aim" will be the inscription above the entrance to the school tent.

Mrs. G. H. Hattenbach went to Vernon Sunday to spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Blanch Roberts.

## \$150 IS MEMPHIS' QUOTA OF JAPANESE RELIEF FUND

Dr. W. Wilson is in receipt of a telegram, stating that the quota assigned the Memphis Chapter of the American Red Cross of the Japanese Relief Fund was \$150. Any contributions will be accepted by Cicero Milam, secretary.

The telegram reads as follows: Dr. W. Wilson:

President Coolidge has today charged the Red Cross with the responsibility of raising \$5,000,000 Japanese relief fund. The chapter executive committee should meet immediately to organize campaign for raising your quota of \$150. It is important to remit amounts collected each day so the money can be cabled Japan as raised. The disaster is of such magnitude and suffering is so intense that no time can be lost. American people will answer humanity's call.



### When Country and City Make The Same Grade

Is it possible that, like overgrown youngsters in school, both city and country have been allowed to "skip grades" because "they're so large for their age"? Ever since a certain December day in 1773 when iced tea and revolution were brewed in Boston harbor, this nation of ours has indeed been growing up very fast. Industries and agriculture have developed so rapidly that few of us have stopped to consider whether America could shoot up so rapidly and still remain unharmed.

Much timber has been necessary for building and fuel, so we have cut down our forests. Streams of water have been coaxed into dry lands to give them more moisture and out of the swamp lands to give them less moisture. The brush lines in unsettled parts of the country have been pushed back more and more until even the poets have begun to sing about the "last of the frontier."

Changes like these affect climate and soil conditions everywhere. The cutting down of woodlands is lessening the great underground reservoirs where moisture for crops was wont to be stored as in a sponge. Where swamps have been drained, too, especially those far from lake or ocean, these reservoirs—the great balancers of moisture conditions—have been destroyed.

In parts of Illinois and Indiana, rainfall is not so evenly distributed as it was because the original forests scattered over the prairie lands have been removed; since the wind has free play over the land, the soil dries out too quickly; and when storms do come there is sure to be intense erosion.

This same erosion, besides injuring crops and fields, is the cause of the filling up of river beds. Streams, large and small, all over the country, therefore, have not the power they possessed in the olden days.

What is the reason we have allowed rural America, precocious child though she is, to go on being prompted too rapidly at the expense of physical health?

For years the cry has been, "Develop America's industries!" And beaten paths have been trod from forest to mill, from mine to factory, from cannery. The quantities and varieties of products which our nation has been able to turn out at lightning-quick speed are tremendous. So it is no wonder that city eyes have become focused upon "How much can be done," unmindful of the beauty and inspiration and even the needs of the country whence came that excellent material with which to work. Cities have in a sense been cut off from their vision of the out-of-doors, one of the "grades" most needed as a foundation for their best future work. And the country has been rushed along to keep up with city industry.

An effort, however, has been made to direct America's growth in the right way. In 1893, a great World's Fair in Chicago, by means of its exquisite landscape designs, first stimulated interest in planning the city. Washington, D. C., as an example to all other cities, responded directly by transplanting within its boundaries an abundance of natural beauty. Today, there is scarcely a large city in the nation without suitable park plans and zoning laws. It is the natural reaction against the sight of brick and concrete walls and glaring pavements and the roar of machinery. Consciously or unconsciously it has been found necessary to bring back to folks that source of inspiration to move onward and upward—the great out-of-doors. And so we have tried in a small way to replace it, and thus to attain a greater degree of perfection in industrial centers.

But in this natural eagerness to gain the highest and best for industry, we have allowed rural America to "skip her grade" of country planning. For in all the thirty years since city planning was started, no general plan has been provided in the country to set aside land for the replacing of trees so rapidly taken away. No lands have been selected as moisture reservoirs; no general highway system has been worked out which would be best for the farm and farmer as well as for the traveler; community centers have not been planned so that there would be greatest enjoyment, convenience, health and good-fellowship for all.

And it all boils down to this: Cities are trying through city planning to extend themselves into the great out-of-doors, and thus to avoid missing the inspiration they need. The country must make up the "grade" she has "skipped" in trying to keep up with industry. Why should not city and country, by means of a broader country planning, steadily make their grades together? Only thus will be formed that bond of sym-

pathy so much desired between the folk of the farm and those of the city street.

"It is owning a piece of ground which gives a man a definite part in the program of life," some one has said. Perhaps the very lack of this has been the cause in large measure of the social unrest of today. When country planning serves whole states as city planning has tried to serve the city, every citizen will feel a common interest in a piece of ground set aside especially to furnish the inspiration which the out-of-doors brings. That piece of ground should be large enough so that a man from the city can lose himself and forget that factories and railroads, strife and stress, ever existed. It should supply some of the social needs of the country community. It should give back to the nation some of that nature-health and nature-beauty which have been taken away. A few states have already made a beginning in this wider country planning. Massachusetts, through her extension division and town planning law, is reaching New England village and rural community center. California, too, has country planning laws in connection with her state colonization work.

In Wisconsin, a law has recently been passed which will go far toward causing the state to do her share in preserving the health and beauty of the nation, in supplying to city folk their inspiration, and to country folk their social life.

By means of her rural planning law Wisconsin is arranging for the best possible roads. She plans for community centers where folk can come together for business and for pleasure. Country parks and fair grounds and tourist camps and fair grounds are all receiving consideration; community woodlands are to be set aside, and historic shrines are to be marked. Land along the river fronts and the lake shores, and beautiful outlooks from hilltops are being reserved for folks to enjoy.

A commissioner is appointed. He works with the state highway commission and with the state college of agriculture. He consults with the director of immigration in helping to place settlers in various countries in their rural planning.

Every county, too, has a country planning committee. In addition to other duties, this committee consults with the town boards concerning designs for public buildings and bridges it helps to choose designs and location for works of art in public buildings, and for statues and memorials, so that these may all be permanent and dignified and suitable. It provides for parks and woodlands, so that all the residents of a certain section may have equal use of them. It gives advice about the planting of trees and shrubs and flowers along the highways so that they will not interfere with that highway's best service, and yet will furnish beauty and shade for all who pass that way.

Since the law has been passed more than sixty per cent of Wisconsin's counties have organized, and many of them have started work. LaCrosse the county where Hamlin Garland was born, has perhaps done more than any other by setting aside sixteen wayside parks, of from one to five acres in size, and two larger park areas. Funds have been raised for the care of the parks, but certain citizens have been public-spirited enough to contribute nearly all the land. And the sites are well chosen. Old historical trails, a view of the coulees of which the famous author wrote, a beautiful outlook over the Mississippi, have often determined the location. All that this generation can do is to lay the foundation for America's future nature-health and nature-beauty and nature-inspiration for the millions of folks to come. City planning has become permanent. Country planning has just begun. And those who are giving of their time and energy today toward making the best of America's out-of-doors are the pioneers.—Dearborn Independent.

#### Notice to Land Owners.

To Mrs. Nora Baker, residing in the County of Tarrant, Texas, you are hereby notified that the undersigned jury of free holders, acting under and by virtue of an order of the Commissioners' Court of Hall County, Texas, will on the 29th day of September, A. D. 1923, at 9:00 a. m., proceed to lay out and survey a road commencing at the East corner of the Northeast Quarter of Section No. 25, Block No. 19, H. & G. N. Ry. Co. lands, in Hall County, Texas, and running due North one-half mile to the Northeast corner of said section No. 25, to intersect the Northeast corner of said Section No. 25, to intersect with a pub-

lic road already laid out, said 40 feet to be cut off the East side of said Section No. 25, and will at the same time assess the damages incidental to the opening of said road when you may present to us a statement in writing of the damages of any claim by you.

Witness our hands this 31st day of August, A. D. 1923.

Henry Vallance,  
H. T. McCanne,  
Bud Wansley,  
Marion Wiley,  
Marshal Owen.

Jurors.

#### Notice in Probate.

#### THE STATE OF TEXAS

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

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been published continuously and regularly for a period of not less than one year in your county, at least once a week for ten days previous to the return day hereof, copies of the following notice:

#### THE STATE OF TEXAS

To all persons interested in the estate of W. C. Scott, deceased, Mrs. Janie Scott has filed an application in the County Court of Hall County on the 7th day of July, 1923, for the probate of the Will of the said W. C. Scott, deceased, and for Letters Testamentary, to issue to the said Mrs. Janie Scott, which said application will be heard by said Court on the 17th day of October, 1923, at the court house of said county, in Memphis, Texas, at which time all persons who are interested in said estate are required to appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal, at Memphis, Texas, this 4th day of September, 1923.

(SEAL) EDNA BRYAN, Clerk, County Court, Hall County, Texas.

#### GRAIN MAY SUPPLANT RICE

"Adlay," Product of the Philippines, is Believed by Scientists to Have Great Potential Value.

Attention is now being given to a half-wild grain called "adlay" which of the Philippines is believed to have great potential value. It is twice as productive as rice, equally palatable and more nutritious.

Adlay by itself will not make a raised loaf of bread. Neither will rice nor Indian corn for that matter. It has no gluten. But when mixed with one-third wheat flour it makes excellent bread and biscuits, the latter somewhat resembling graham biscuits. In the same mixture it is fine for griddle cakes. Used "straight" it makes good crackers or hardtack. The cracked grain is a first-class breakfast food. The whole grain is a satisfactory substitute for rice.

This valuable cereal originated in the tropics of Asia, and in India it had been used for centuries by some of the native hill tribes. It contains as much protein as wheat and more than three times as much fat. Experts say that it equals wheat as food for man and is far better "balanced" than rice or corn as a food ration. It can be used like barley in soups.

The reason why it has not been more extensively cultivated is that it cannot be milled as easily as rice, the grain being very hard. But suitable machinery will overcome this difficulty. Production per acre being much larger than that of rice, its cost should be lower, and it may yet supplant rice to a great extent as the leading food staple not only in the Philippines, but elsewhere in the Orient.

#### GETS MORAL FROM PEACOCK

Writer Urges Mankind to Learn to Appreciate Love Which Fashioned a Thing So Beautiful.

Nature is an incomparable artist, ever at work creating beautiful things in profusion. The esthetic feeling is everywhere manifest. Look at the peacock's feather. The material brought by the blood to the barbules composing each feather is the same for all, yet each part selects a particular pigment and arranges it in such a way as to harmonize with the general scheme. The distribution of these pigments varies in each barbule, and is so contrived that the whole forms an object remarkable both for regularity of design and for beauty of coloring; the eye of a peacock's feather.

Does the hand that guides the pigment have more love for the peacock than for man? Verily not. If man could learn to appreciate the love that designs and makes the peacock possible, he would not say: "There is a beautiful bird but it lays no eggs!" If man wished to live according to the way that same great love has asked him to live, he would appreciate in man the efforts to speak in nature's universal language, and the soul of the artist would be dealt with kindly. We would pluck the peacock's feather,

so let us not be ungrateful and offend nature's esthetic feeling by lack of forgiveness to our fellow man.—Good Words.

#### Ancient English Honor.

The first of the English orders of knighthood is the Order of the Bath, which is supposed to date to the period of the ancient Franks, and to have been introduced into England by the Saxons.

The order as at present constituted was instituted by George I, who received it 108 years ago, May 25, 1725, and fixed the number of knights at 57. In 1815, the prince regent, afterward George IV, greatly increased the membership, and on May 25, 1847, new statutes were decreed by which the order, hitherto exclusively military, was opened to civilians.

The Order of the Bath gained its name from the fact that the ancient Franks and Saxons made bathing an important part of the rites connected with the creation of knights.

The order was not formally constituted until 1839.

#### Has Been Affixed to Many.

On one occasion Nat Goodwin was sitting in a cafe with some friends. Among others at the next table was a loud individual who had once been introduced to the famous actor. He wanted to make people think he was well acquainted with a celebrity. Accordingly he interlarded his conversation with incessant appeals to Goodwin.

#### Telephonic Advances.

The marvelous strides being made in the radio world will soon make it possible to talk to Europe by telephone, according to the research engineer of a Newark radio company. It will be the ordinary after-dinner diversion when time permits, he says, in the near future. "Just lift the receiver and your voice," he declares, "that will be all required to connect you with your friends in Europe. Plans are under way for linking up the telephone and radio in such a way as to make it possible to talk almost anywhere on earth where the two systems reach. One may also talk to friends sailing overseas with the same privacy as the telephone now affords."

#### Handling Eggplants With Gloves.

So sensitive is an eggplant that the mere warmth of bare fingers pressing upon the surface ever so lightly, bruising the tender tissues underneath the skin the tiniest bit, will cause it to decay. This slight mashing of the tissue takes place in any event, but if they do not come directly in contact with warm hands it does not have any harmful effects on the eggplants. For this reason professional packers of the vegetable wear canvas gloves.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR THE DEMOCRAT

## Exide BATTERIES



### Your Next Battery

Will it have behind it a world-wide reputation over many years?

Will it have power every time you need it? Will it give longer service and will it relieve you of the repairs that usually make batteries expensive?

It will if it's an Exide.

Come over and get the battery designed for your make car.

EXIDE BATTERY SERVICE  
Memphis, Texas

# Fair Visitors!

## Your Car And Our Service

The Service Filling Station, located one block West of the square, is now open to give you the best service that can be had. We have a three way drive-in station equipped for fast and honest service.

We have a complete line of Spartan and Goodrich Tires and Tubes, with prices that can't be beat. We buy Spartan Cord Tires and Tubes in car load lots and are satisfied with a small margin of profit. Therefore, we can give you a better price on them.

Come in during the Fair, or when in town, and let's get acquainted.

You are invited to make our place your headquarters during the fair. Free air and water, ice water and Ladies Rest Room.

Every courtesy possible will be shown.

# Service Filling Station

O. R. Weaver, Mgr.

"Seewhatyoupayfor"

Memphis, Tex

Here it is, Institut Teachers are hurrying to places in the mountains and the cities and everywhere. The longer a dull waste of time for the teacher. The is paving the way to tens of thousands of men and permanent never would have been it were not for this educational institution needs to waste a moment any more. They can mer vacation, recreation, travel and collegi- wiser, healthier and h combination.

But there comes a everybody, even the teac- back to normal and usually about the first ember. It's a great what? year. Because we believe, the greater universal work. Every- ing about the same th- School, college, univers- little, toddling tots wh- school for their first- lately seniors who are- last year of school w- and hearts are bent in- rection.

But what is the big- al institution of all? doubt about it. It school. It is the scho- dren either learn to l- or they learn to hat- Most of us love to le- us love to know thin- the knowledge we lea- is the method of gain- we learn to hate. And- method is so repulsive- rather go without ti- gained at school than- the torture of gaining it- ally is this true of b- from seven to fourteen- just the age of the- intermediate grades.

Now just how much- age school boy or gir- know about education, value, and the necessit- future life? Not muc- is the chief reason the- whether they stay in- And as a result of this- all its subsequent effe- school of the United S- per cent of all its pupil- the children reach hi- And all the State and- spent on our children f- tion after they reach th- grades is spent on an- ing one-tenth of the ch- of a strong, enthusiast- For these and many- to you not believe it- profitable hour spent i- institutes if the teach- ver the country who- way to the mountains- and to the seashore th- get together and help- plan a 1923-1924 prog- activities for the whol- winter still for the who- wherever you are to- Because a change of- thought and action is- to holding the interes- in school as it is to- And beside everybody- things that will be- school days just last- Why not fill them to- doing things? Doing th- will remember long a- their history and algeb- forgotten. And when- or girl interested in- for the good of the w- ties them onto the scho- them have an interest- the next and the next-

"Well, what will w- tired teacher says wh- worked herself to dea- everything herself- school interesting. Sh- athletics, but there wer- big boys or girls eith- to have a whole gam- That's it. There is ju- need to plan with som- and see if you can- schools together and- like other schools. Bu- in terms of the count- There is the county- that will give every- county a chance to prov- do in any kind of wor- or out of it. It gives- of the least little scho- of the road a chance- what they know about- their whole country.- take time to have a- Fair. You may have- algebra or latin or an- lessons go to get tim- things those children- do to beat the other-

1923



### 1923-1924 School Program

By Phebe K. Warner

Here is, institute week again. Teachers are hurrying from their hiding places in the mountains and the canyons and the cities and colleges and everywhere. The summer is no longer a dull waste of time and money for the teacher. The summer school is paving the way to thousands and tens of thousands of degrees, diplomas and permanent certificates that never would have been achieved if it were not for this new order in educational institutions. No one needs to waste a month of their time any more. They can combine summer vacation, recreation, sight seeing, travel and college degrees all wiser, healthier and happier for the combination.

But there comes a time when everybody, even the teachers, must get back to normal and that time is usually about the first week in September. It's a great week. It is, we believe, the greatest week in the whole year. Because it is such a universal week. Everybody is thinking about the same thing that week. School, college, university. From the little toddling tots who are to go to school for their first day up to the stately seniors who are entering their last year of school work, all minds and hearts are bent in the same direction.

But what is the biggest educational institution of all? There is not a doubt about it. It is the public school. It is the school where children either learn to love knowledge or they learn to hate knowledge. Most of us love to learn. Most of us love to know things. It is not the knowledge we learn to hate. It is the method of gaining knowledge we learn to hate. And sometimes the method is so repulsive that we would rather go without the knowledge gained at school than to go through the torture of gaining it. And especially is this true of boys and girls from seven to fourteen years of age. Just the age of the primary and intermediate grades.

Now just how much does the average school boy or girl of this age know about education, its needs, its value, and the necessity of it in his future life? Not much. And that is the chief reason they do not care whether they stay in school or not. And as a result of this condition and all its subsequent effects the public school of the United States loses 90 per cent of all its pupils by the time the children reach high school age. And all the State and county taxes spent on our children for free education after they reach the high school grades is spent on an ever dwindling one-tenth of the children instead of a strong, enthusiastic ten-tenths.

For these and many more reasons, do you not believe it would be a profitable hour spent in any of our institutes if the teachers from all over the country who have been away to the mountains and to college and to the seashore this summer to get together and help one another plan a 1923-1924 program of school activities for the whole school and later still for the whole community wherever you are to teach? Why? Because a change of work and thought and action is as essential to holding the interest of children in school as it is to a business man. And beside everybody likes to do things that will be done. Why? School days just last a little while. Why not fill them to the brim with doing things? Doing things that they will remember long after most of their history and algebra lessons are forgotten. And when you get a boy or girl interested in doing things for the good of the whole school if ties them onto the school and makes them have an interest in going back the next and the next year.

"Well, what will we do?" some tired teacher says who has almost worked herself to death trying to do everything herself to make her school interesting. She has tried athletics, but there were not enough big boys or girls either in her school to have a whole game of any kind. That's it. There is just where you need to plan with some other teacher and see if you can not get your schools together and do something like other schools. But let's think in terms of the county for a minute.

There is the county school fair that will give every child in the county a chance to prove what he can do in any kind of work in the school or out of it. It gives the children of the least little school by the side of the road a chance to demonstrate what they know about everything in their whole country. Yes, it will take time to have a county school fair. You may have to let a few algebra or latin or ancient history lessons go to get time to do all the things these children will want to do to beat the other school. But

do not forget that that work is developing those children more than an extra lesson in their books might do.

And another thing that would interest every child in the whole county would be to know right at the start that this year he is going to have his picture in the county annual. You could not do anything that would hold all the children and interest all the people in your county in the school work like the county school fair and the county annual. Lots of work and some expense. But it is results you are working for. These will bring results.

And the rural lyceum will never be worked out until the rural teachers work it out. And the county organization of Parent-Teachers is another big opportunity to do county work. Here is a whole field as big as the nation that has hardly been touched. Oh, if we can all succeed in ever substituting some of the ceaseless and monotonous grind of school work for a few school activities that cover the whole county then there will be something interesting going on for every teacher and pupil in the whole county.

And another interesting work for every school in the county is the school news, a monthly publication published in the interest of and by the efforts of the children of all the schools. A few counties published their school paper last year and nothing stimulated every school more than a desire to have something worth while in the school news about their school. See your home publisher the first week of school and find out what kind of a trade you can make with him. And the work you do for the school news will go a long way toward helping work up the county school fair and the county school annual.

But the best part of such plans is that it brings the town schools and the country schools together in one big work for all. And you may not know it but it is all drawing the patrons of the whole county closer together in their educational interests and slowly but happily paving the way for equal educational opportunities for every child in the county. It's coming. But it will come slowly. We will have to learn to think and work together for a few little things before we will be trained to work together for the greatest change in education in the 20th century. A rural high school within reach of every child in the whole county and equipped to fit every boy and girl in the county to make an honest living rather than a few high schools in the cities built and equipped to fit one boy or girl in 300 to enter college. It's coming some day. Let's all work together to help it come and to be ready for it when it does come.

School children all over England are playing the races, deserting their books for bookies. Testimony given by a woman school teacher at the government's inquiry into betting revealed that out of a class of forty-two boys, averaging eleven years old, nineteen admitted they backed horses. She also suspected others in the class of playing the ponies with their pennies. She said they talk about form, the size of the horses and the abilities of the jockies. The youth of the land hardly get off their rocking horses before beginning to back the real thing.

The new honeymoon cars made by the Pullman Company insure daytime as well as nighttime privacy to passengers. The cars already are in operation on most of the transcontinental roads. When the berths are made up, a new style partition going from the seat to the ceiling gives the occupants absolute seclusion. Newlyweds hail the innovation with joy.

Alaska is capable of raising every pound of beef, every sort of vegetable, and every pound of butter or other dairy product that her people will need till the white population increases to 200 times its present number.

The Schlosspark Theater in Steglitz a suburb of Berlin, is taking farm produce in lieu of money. For the best theater seats the price is a pound of butter, or the equivalent in marks at that day's butter quotation. The cheapest seats are sold for two eggs, or their value in paper marks.

The Paris City Loan Bank, or municipal pawnshop, has added an automobile section to its activities. Two plots of land have been acquired on which garages are being built for the purpose of housing machines of temporarily impoverished sports-

### Bolivar Broad Brayings

By Byrle L. Beach

#### MY TERRIBLE TUSSELE IN THE TURTLE BUSINESS

This is my maiden effort of the pen as to the ripping off of serious or continuous episodes, and I have had to enact some Herculean tasks for myself in order to uncork and explode this master-piece which I am about to perpetrate on my lovers of good, rich and full-of-thrills plays like this is sure to be. I do not hesitate to remark that I consider this entanglement to be the real Jack soup of all my great work, heretofore and henceforth. In order to do justice to this tragedy I was forced out of the cotton field for three long days and nights and let my nine boys or "puers" wrestle with the crab grass while their papa wrote these immoral lines, which are certain to lead to fame and financy.

Well, it was back in the war-mad year of eighteen, when all was money angry and seeing who could gather in the biggest end of the government's loose bank roll; the war was raging in all its furiousness and the country was all excitement and bug house. Food of all kinds was high and scarce; the cotton crop that year and the year before was a complete fizzle in the Bend country, but I was not dismayed, for I had noted how some other half-witty people were making some easy dough by the use of their upper-stories, or heads, so I started in to figure with all my serious nature.

While preambulating or strolling up and down the banks of my own Bitter Kreek one day, in deep meditations or thought, I chanced to become aware that same was literally alive with snapping turtles, and light at once flowed into my tear-dimmed eyes. For actual experiments had informed me that turtle meat was good to eat, so I beat a hasty retreat in the direction of my humble home and landed there all out of wind and full of excitement. As soon as was convenient, or when I got my second wind, I detailed my visions to my nine sons, and as here was a chance to make some easy money without the lay out of some capital which we didn't have, all was harmonious and then and there, forthwith, immediately, was born, organized and floated the gigantic business which we named the Bitter Kreek Bend Snapping Turtle Corporation, Limited.

The next morning, early and bright I jumped into my trusty flivver and motored into the county seat for the express purpose of examining a lawyer, who, I then and there and on the spot, engaged to look after all the crooked work, which is bound to develop sooner or later in all well organized institutions such as the turtle business.

In his opinion, said the learned lawyer, the Uncle Sam bunch or the State of Texas, or both, are liable to set up claims for a royalty in the turtles, just like they do every chance they get in oil lands. So to avoid or go around any compact complications of this nature, we agreed that the radical thing to do was to compile a detail of the whole visions which I had, and then lay low until both governments had shot their wads and set up their unjust claims, if they had any to make. In about ten days here comes a big fat letter from the Secretary of the Uncle Sam Navy, which advised that that pious gent had received orders to take charge of one-eighth of all the turtles taken from Bitter Kreek or any creek which had either a head or a mouth. And the very next day ditto from the Captain of Rangers in the State of Texas, saying he had orders from the Governor. Well, you kind and considerate perusers can guess very nigh to what all I said about both parties. The lawyer said it was pure D highway robbery, and I said it was worse than that, and in addition thereto I uncorked and exploded some rather horse-tile epi-

thets, which I won't tell about in connection with this tragedy. But I says to my lawyer, I won't be dismayed, and as both governments had enclosed the proper forms and contracts, and rather than take a chance on the war being postponed most any day, and the demand for turtle meat embarrassed, I then and there prefixed by cognomen, or name, as president of the Bitter Kreek Snapping Turtle Corporation, Limited, to the said contracts, bind and obligating said concern to pay as royalties one-eighth of all the snapping turtles or other turtles which I was to pilfer from the creek aforesaid. But as this per cent was no more than us cotton growers had to pay for cotton land without the crop already made, and as the snapping turtles was already raised, fat and ready to travel to the markets, I figured as how the turtle contracts after all were a bigger cinch than cotton. Never-the-less and not-withstanding, I knew I was being flim-flammed and buncoed by one of the two governments and maybe both.

Now as all the details were attended to, the next matter, or food for thought, was how to capture and how to keep captured when captured, and this was some knot to untie, and for a time it looked as though this puzzle would wreck the gigantic turtle corporation. My son John suggested steel traps lured with cow liver; Bolivar, Jr. said rope them when their heads appeared above the water (I didn't slap him as he is just a little child); Son Jim proposed to seine them out which we attempted but the water was full of impediments or snags. After all had offered many suggestions, none of which seemed to be logical for capturing turtles by wholesale, I then says, sons which is their favorite choice of things good to eat, and instantly all was agreed that jack rabbits was it. So I says, "Boys go stretch out the jack rabbit net and make a big drive and don't come back here with less than a hundred big fat, healthy, robust hares," which was done in a big hurry, as the jack rabbits in the Bend country were as thick as fleas on a hound pup. I knew what was about to be enacted but the boys were still in the dark, so to speak. Once upon a time while I was fishing down on the creek in deep meditation, I chanced to view a big snake entangle himself around a jack rabbit close by the stream, and when the said rabbit uncorked his grand hailing sign of distress, or cry for help, immediately there was a big commotion in the water, and in double quick time, out of the creek and up the bank came the darndest mess of snapping turtles you ever read about until now. Anyhow a whole car load which formed themselves into ranks and charged right into the snake and jack rabbit, which they soon killed, subdued and devoured.

There wasn't now a doubt in my wonderful mind about being able to coax the turtles out of the creek, but how to take them alive and looking well was my next complex trouble. But I had an idea, so told the boys to go fetch two hundred steps of poultry wire, which duty was duly performed, and this we carried to the creek bank, laid it down flat and set a bunch of posts behind, so when raised up behind the coveted prey it would act as a sort of breast works. Then-I says, "Boys trot out your fine jack rabbits in connection with plenty of real healthy cactus plants on which to lay the rabbits so that same will be positive to give up the distress signal or the grand hailing sign of help wanted, which will rally the turtles to quick action." My commands were quickly obeyed. Such hair-raising cries for help nobody ever heard before from a flock of tortured rabbits. Bolivar, my youngest son, cried with such sympathy, but as his noise was similar to that being made by the rabbits, the turtles were not tipped off to the big plot which meant their capture. Therefore, they marched out of the water and up the bank and over the poultry wire breast works without the least hesitation or mental reserve and was soon busy appeas-

ing their hungry appetites for jack rabbit. So when the last turtle hopped over the poultry wire, me and my nine boys raised up same and gently surrounded it around that big army of snapping turtles, which was too busy at lunch to know they were caught in the act.

Well, in about thirty minutes or a half hour, the jack rabbits were stored away inside the turtles, and

the old general of the army blew his trumpet as a signal to reverse and hit for home. Now you impatient readers can partly imagine the consternation which reigned when the turtle army hit the impediment and had to halt.

(To Be Continued Next Week.)

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

### HEAVY HAULING

House moving, boiler moving, sand, gravel and dirt hauling, etc., Have full equipment for all kinds of heavy hauling.

### J. S. FORKNER

Memphis

Texas

### more than a mash—its CHOWDER

Never say mash when you order chicken feed. Mash may mean anything. Say Purina Chicken Chowder—a definite, uniform, guaranteed ration for growing chicks and mature fowls. Nine laboratory-tested ingredients.

Buy Chowder From

### Craver Grain Co.

Memphis, Texas



### Driving a Ford?

If you drive a Ford, we have just the battery for you! A genuine Willard at a remarkably low price—built right up to Willard standards and without an equal for value.

If you want a still better battery, there's the Willard All-Rubber Battery, built especially for Ford service and containing not one bit of wood. It's a bear for wear—there's none can touch it.

Memphis Battery Co.  
Memphis, Texas

Willard STORAGE BATTERIES

### AMARILLO TRI-STATE EXPOSITION

SEPTEMBER 25-29

Thousands of dollars in prizes  
Livestock, Machinery, Fine Arts

HIGH CLASS AMUSEMENT FEATURES  
PAGEANT OF TRI-STATE BEAUTIES  
HEREFORD AUCTION SALE, FRIDAY SEPT. 28TH  
AUTO AND STYLE SHOW

For Information Address

Jno. B. Gilvin, Secy-Mgr., Amarillo, Texas



# Local and Personal News

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

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wood returned from a three weeks trip to south Texas, Thursday of last week.

E. T. Prater and family left the latter part of last week for Silverton where he is doing road work. The family went along for a few days out-

Ashworth Deen arrived Thursday night from Mineral Wells. He will make his home with his parents here.

Lee Wheeler of the Hulver community was a Memphis visitor Thursday of last week.

J. S. Ezell and family, of Alvarado, are visiting C. P. Champion.

Max Temple left last Thursday for Sana Ana, California, where he will join his family.

For school supplies go to Memphis Variety Store.

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

Ernest McMurry and Buddie Guest were Childress visitors last Friday.

Mrs. Cora Warren and little daughter of Clarendon were Memphis visitors last week.

Notice—I have 50 Bronze turkeys for sale, or will trade for a cow. See Wade Hill, Memphis, Texas.

See Rudolph Valentino in "Blood and Sand" Monday and Tuesday at the Palace Theatre.

Our store will be closed on September 11 and September 20 on account of holidays. The Grand Leader.

Miss Claudia Bass returned Friday night from California, where she has been for some time for her health.

Miss Eunice Brown returned from Wichita Falls Thursday evening.

W. P. Cagle of Clarendon was a business visitor in Memphis Saturday.

A. Baldwin returned Friday from the Eastern markets, where he purchased fall goods.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wilerson of Fort Worth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McMurry.

E. Elbert of Fort Worth spent Sunday night at the home of Rev. R. B. Morgan. He is a long time friend of the family.

Child's Automobile will be given away Monday night. Party holding winning ticket must be present. Palace Theatre.

My home on the loop for rent, with or without furniture. T. C. Delaney.

For Sale—1920 Model Buick roadster, terms if desired, a real bargain. See L. D. Pierce, Memphis, Texas.

R. W. Officer is now at Saratoga, Arkansas, with a host of his old friends. He sends love to all of Memphis and Hall County.

We have what you want in school supplies at the Memphis Variety Store.

Mrs. Sam Forkner and son, Roy, returned Monday from a fifteen-day visit with relatives at Leon, Ardmore, and Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

W. A. Womack and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives at Amarillo.

John Fore, son of Lester Fore, of Los Angeles, California, returned to his home Saturday night, after a two months visit with relatives here.

Miss Joe Ella McLaren of Jennings, New Mexico, arrived the first of this week. She will attend school in Memphis this year.

Miss Dorothy Jarrell of Kirklund spent the week-end with the Misses Lee.

For Sale—1920 Model Buick roadster, terms if desired, a real bargain. See L. D. Pierce, Memphis, Texas.

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

J. C. Wyatt of Estelline was in Memphis Monday on business. He was en route to New Mexico for a short business trip.

I will open my classes in violin and piano, Monday, September 10. All those who wish to study with me may call 375. Mrs. Conly Ward.

For Sale—A good Ford coupe at a bargain. See Dr. J. C. Hennen.

Lost—Small, soft grey felt hat between Salisbury school house and Memphis. Finder please return to this office or Seth Palmeyer.

Miss Hazel Hawkins will be glad to confer with all prospective violin, piano and theory pupils on September 7 and 8, at the residence of Mrs. Elmer Shelley.

Jim Powell of Newlin was a business visitor here today.

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

Misses Agnes and Ruth Swift have been visiting friends and relatives in Clarendon the past week.

Child's Automobile will be given away Monday night. Party holding winning ticket must be present. Palace Theatre.

Dr. D. C. Hyder and son, Prentice, went to Amarillo Tuesday.

Miss Thelma Walker returned Tuesday from a two weeks visit with Miss Lucille Baker at Ardmore, Oklahoma.

W. E. McGlocklin left Saturday for Farmersville, Texas, to visit his father who is very feeble.

J. M. Herrell has moved his family from his farm near Indian Creek to his home in Memphis.

J. R. Davis of Turkey was a business visitor here Tuesday.

John Kelley and wife of Turkey were visitors here Tuesday.

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

Steve Cothorn of Carey was a business visitor here Tuesday.

M. M. Lewis of Plaska was in Memphis Monday on business.

Misses Thelma Lee Hattenbach and Doll Merrick left Wednesday for a short visit with Mrs. Brownie Roberts of Vernon.

Jay Butler of Turkey was in Memphis Tuesday.

Mrs. Jot Montgomery of Sengraves is here this week visiting friends and relatives.

See Rudolph Valentino in "Blood and Sand" Monday and Tuesday at the Palace Theatre.

M. N. Cohen left Wednesday night for the Eastern markets to purchase his fall goods.

B. F. Cope of Deep Lake was in Memphis Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Slaton left Wednesday for Houston, where they will make their future home.

### Notice to Contractors.

Bids will be received at Memphis, Texas, until September 25, 10:30 a. m., for equipment for the Hall County Courthouse, consisting of electrical fixtures, moveable furniture, pews, linoleum, etc.

Each bid is to be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of the bid and is to be made payable to A. C. Hoffman, County Judge.

Plans may be had by applying to C. H. Page & Brother, Architects, Austin, Texas.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

### A. C. HOFFMAN, County Judge.

### Own a Home.

In Bailey County, Texas, South Plains—60 tracks of land, 160 acres each. Price \$14 to \$17 per acre, small cash payment, easy terms. 40 tracks \$18 to \$25 per acre, small cash payment, long time, low interest, water 60 to 80 feet.

30 tracks \$20 to \$50 per acre, some improvements, small payment, long time, low interest. Water 20 to 30 feet deep, abundance for irrigation. Located 2 to 15 miles from Railroad station in Bailey County.

1280 acres, 2 wells and windmills, 16 miles from railroad station, Bailey County land, 99 per cent tillable. Price \$18 per acre. Will take 50 per cent trade, balance easy. I want to trade for auto. See O. C. SSSARY, Memphis Texas, or E. W. Miller, Sudan, Texas.

Grass is growing luxuriantly on the tops of thousands of freight cars lying idle in the railroad yards of the Ruhr Valley. Most of them are filled with merchandise and have not turned a wheel since the Belgians and French marched into the industrial area last January.

### HUMANITY OF JACK LONDON

"Two Bits" Bought by Derelict Shone Yellow Under Bright Street Lights.

I once walked with Jack London through the tenderloin section of Los Angeles, where the fragments of men were huddled. As we stood on the corner an aged vagrant walked up to us as softly as wind blowing over a grave.

"Please, mister," he said to Jack, "kin I have the price of a dog?" London stood, his black Windsor tie at the throat, his black Windsor tie knotted low on his breast, a faint weary smile playing over his handsome face. "Sure," he said, "here's two bits."

The vagrant's scrawny hand clutched at the coin, which shone yellow under the light. "That isn't a quarter, mister, it's five bucks."

"No, it isn't," answered Jack, confused; "take it and beat it, or I'll call a cop."

The derelict tottered quickly down the street in abject fear of the greatest man his own underworld had produced, and whose name he was never to know. The hobo's disappearance all brought a temporary stillness. All about us were decrepit figures, the shriveled ghosts that each of us might have been. Jack broke the silence with the title of one of Gorky's books.

"Creatures that once were men," he said; and then, as if in a pathetic afterthought, he murmured, "Poor devil, they'll never have to go to hell."—Jim Tully in International Book Review.

### WHAT POSY PETALS TELL

"Every Daisy in the Dell Knows the Secret, Knows It Well."

Probably most people have, at some period of their lives, plucked a daisy and, thinking of one of the opposite sex, picked the petals of the flower one by one, saying at the same time, "He loves me; he loves me not."

If the last petal picked coincides with "he loves me," all is well. If with "he loves me not," all is wrong.

There are several modifications of this superstition of daisy picking, but it seems to owe its origin to the Scandinavians, observes London Tit-Bits. The very name of the flower chosen for this incantation is significant of the origin of the superstition—day's eye, Anglo-Saxon, daigea eage—that is the sun; and looking at the daisy the reason of its being so named is apparent.

Freyja, the goddess of love in the old Scandinavian mythology, and whose cult spread over northern Germany, had her home in the sun—and she thus became associated in the minds of her worshippers with the daisy—the flower sun. Therefore it was most fitting to consult the daisy upon matters of love.

The altars of Freyja have long crumbled to dust, but young men and maidens still consult her symbolic flower to read the hearts of their loved ones, believing in the words of the popular song that "Every daisy in the dell knows the secret, knows it well."

### Preparedness.

When the iceman came out of the house he found a small boy sitting on one of his blocks.

"Ere," he roared, "what are yer a-sitting on that for? Git off of it!" The boy raised a tear-stained face. "Was you ever a boy?" he inquired faintly.

"Of course I was," said the iceman, fuming. "But—"

"And did you never play truant?" put in the youngster.

"Of course I did," said the iceman. "Now then, you—"

"An' when you got home did your father take a stick an'—"

"Sit where you are, my little man," said the iceman. "I understand."

### Curing a Bad Habit.

Very frequently dogs will get into the habit of sucking eggs, and once this is started it is usually hard to

break. With some dogs a sound whipping or giving them a hot egg will effect the cure. But with others a more severe lesson is necessary. The most effective remedy is to draw from an egg some of the contents through a hole drilled at one of the ends. They insert in this aperture a quantity of red pepper, placing the egg in such a place that the dog is sure to find it. After one or two experiences the dog will soon give the eggs a wide berth.—Sportsman's Digest.

### Indian Music All Vocal.

The music of the American Indians is solely and simply vocal. It seems to be generally agreed by musical authorities that the Indians' songs have in them nothing borrowed from instruments, nothing of artificial instigation. An Indian melody never serves two sets of words. There is no instance, it appears, where the people have sung the different stanzas of a ballad to the same air. A large proportion of Indian songs are entirely without words at all, syllables being employed to carry the tones. Perhaps the most striking peculiarity of Indian music is the lack of definite pitch. The Indian begins his song where the natural quality of his voice and his mood at the time render it easiest for him to sing it. The pitch of the song depends upon the individual.—Washington Star.

### Professional Bridemaid.

"See that girl?" asked Brown.

"Yes, I see her. What about her?" returned Jones.

"That girl has been a bridesmaid at more than 200 weddings," said Brown.

"Gosh, she must keep her father poor. The one time my daughter was a bridesmaid, what with flowers, trinkets and flummery, it cost me 300 plunks."

"It has never cost this girl's father a cent," insisted Brown.

"Spring the solution. I don't begin to get it."

"It is simple enough. She is an assistant in the office of the marriage license clerk."

### Ancient Rule Still Adhered To.

There are interesting survivals in parliament, and the tenacity with which ancient customs are guarded in the commons is evident from the fact that a passenger may not step on the floor of the house, and at times has to carry out curious forms of gymnastic exercise in order to get at a member he wants without actually stepping on forbidden ground.

### Couldn't Discourage Him.

Bobby wanted a donkey and he had seen one in a nearby field.

"What would happen, if I stole that donkey?" he asked his father.

"You would get six months in prison."

Bobby thought a while and then said: "You wouldn't forget to feed it while I was away, would you, father?"

### Trees Must Eat.

Do you know how trees grow by forming new layers of wood directly under the bark? The roots are the supports of the tree, says the School Book of Forestry. They also supply the tree with food. Through delicate hairs on the root, they absorb soil moisture and plant food from the earth, and pass them along to the tree. The body of the tree acts as a passage way through which the food and drink are conveyed to the top or crown. The crown is the place where the food is digested and the regeneration of trees effected.

### Gulls Help Farmers.

Through southeastern Oregon and Utah gulls often pluck up a living of grasshoppers. They rid the fields of harmful insects and help protect the crops from field mice, says Nature Magazine. As the water is turned into the fields from the irrigation ditches it seeps into the burrows, driving out the mice, which are devoured by the waiting gulls.

### Notice.

The American Legion meets Friday afternoon, at 7:30, with Mrs. J. M. Elliott. Members are urged to be present.

They are turning tin copper in Arizona. In mining centers carloads of as well as scrap iron are being processed to extract the water seepage pumped mines. The water contains quantity of copper and iron and cans go into the copper is deposited in the of the sluices containing A very low expense is in this process.

A gross profit of \$100,000 made by the Leviathan on his trip, according to figures Washington. Receipts on ward voyage from New Europe were \$411,000 and the return trip \$368,000, operating expenditures, capital cost and other the round trip totaled \$100,000.

Peanut oil is one of the necessities of the average South China. As a cooking foodstuff it means to the what olive oil does to the or Italian and lard to the Large stocks of peanut ways maintained in Hong of the local oil is crushed grown in the colony, South in North China.

During a debate in the can Assembly relative to the appropriation of a quarter of pounds for the relief of ment, two radicals from burg chained themselves of the public gallery, and insisted on addressing the required half an hour to them. General Smuts and er of the House refused to the offenders.

Deep Lake sorry we had and sympathy in this, the r. and Mrs. med from v their daught family, at I rs. W. H. S this week. r. and Mrs. daughters l r trip throu e accompan E. Davenport xander and E and Mrs. report a gv Blanks re on Pass, wh party came ranch near ble at the ra y much enjo ? Well, if just ask at lack Baker nday. He is ally here at Misses Jesse A use have retu Dallas, after West. Mr. and Mrs. Memphis spent

### SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT

*Deaughan*  
POSITION

Secured or tuition refunded calls than we can fill. Write today to Deaughan's College, or Wichita Falls, Texas for fee-Position Contract, filed in the South, and SPECIAL Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

### The Palace Theatre Program.

Sept. 7, to Sept. 13

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY—Betty Compson and Bert "Kick In."

MONDAY AND TUESDAY—Rodolph Valentino in the picture, "Blood and Sand."

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY—Wallace Reid, Agnes May McAxoy in "Clarence"



# School Days Are Here!

And, of course, the youngsters are going to need a new suit, a pair of shoes, hose, extra pants, a shirt or blouse, a new cap, etc., of which we are showing a good assortment. In fact, we have everything he or she will need to complete their dress for school.

We are exclusive agent for BILLIKEN SHOES and it a pleasure to show you the many styles we have in stock. Now, please remember that our stock is all NEW, and that we have NO LAST SEASON'S goods to show you. So, we offer you a special invitation to come and see for yourself, and compare the prices you have been paying elsewhere.

## MOSES DRY GOODS COMPANY

EAST SIDE SQUARE MEMPHIS, TEXAS



### Neighborhood News

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

#### Lakeview Letter

Yes, plenty of it and it looks cloudy. While it has come late for some of the early crops I certainly help the late ones. Several bales of cotton have already been ginned this year. Here's the good work will continue. School began Monday with a large number of pupils present. Not only pupils are taking a great interest but the trustees and parents as well. We are all looking forward to a profitable school term. Mr. and Mrs. Payne and wife moved to Lakeview Monday. Troy will work the gin.

Mr. Smith died at his farm home Deep Lake Thursday. We are sorry we have lost another pioneer and sympathize with the relatives in this, their sad hour. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Blanks have returned from visiting a few weeks their daughter, Mrs. John Wyatt family, at Dalhart.

Mr. W. H. Smith is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Davenport daughters have returned from a trip through Colorado. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. E. Davenport and family, Misses Alexander and Reece, of Dallas, and Mrs. Lee Blanks. They report a great time. Mr. and Mrs. Blanks returned home from on Pass, while the remainder of the party came back by the Davenport ranch near Clovis, New Mexico. The ranch a barbecue was much enjoyed. Did we have any? Well, if you don't think we just ask any of the crowd. Jack Baker was in Lakeview Monday. He intends to move his family here at once.

Misses Jesse Alexander and Frances have returned to their homes in Dallas, after a pleasant stay in West.

Mr. and Mrs. John McMicken of Memphis spent Sunday afternoon at the Davenport home.

the Davenport home. The Memphis boosters, for the Hall County Fair, were in Lakeview Tuesday afternoon. Their short program was certainly enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Shelley's little girl sustained a broken arm when she fell from their barn window. She is getting along nicely at present.

Word has been received that Mrs. Leonard Payne is the proud mother of a baby girl, born August 29. Mother and baby are doing fine.

The young folks were entertained with a party at the home of C. J. Nash, Saturday night.

Miss Katie Smith, of Leslie, is staying with her grand-parents in Lakeview and attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith and family of Claude, Mr. and Mrs. Will Montgomery, of Clarendon, and a brother and a sister of Mrs. Smith, were present at the funeral of Ben Smith.

#### Elite Incidents

We had another good rain Sunday morning.

The revival closed Monday morning, after a successful campaign, there being thirty-one converts.

Mrs. E. E. Lane and daughter, Clara Francis, and Misses Sallie and Zettie Dennis, of Memphis, visited at Eli Sunday.

Bro. Smith will preach for the Baptist people until they can call a pastor.

We didn't have Sunday school last Sunday on account of the rain. The roads were full of water and couldn't be traveled.

Mrs. Robert Snowden spent Monday evening at C. E. Nall's.

Bro. Jim Franks and son Eldon, of Plainview, are visiting with old friends and relatives here this week.

The senior boys have prayer meeting every Tuesday and Sunday night. Bryan Nall led Tuesday night and Howard Nall will lead Sunday night. Every boy and young man are asked

to attend these services. Some of the Eli people are picking cotton. Wade Patrick and Ras Duncan were the first farmers in the Eli country to pick any cotton. They both ginned bales last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lake are here visiting with Doc Cox.

There were a number of Eli people in Memphis Saturday.

Mrs. Smith was taken seriously ill Sunday night at church. She was conveyed to a home close by and a physician called.

Misses Sallie and Zettie Dennis and Mrs. E. E. Lane, of Memphis, and Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Whitson and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Williams were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ballard Sunday.

#### Newlin News

The revival meeting closed Sunday night. Much interest was shown during the meeting.

Miss Winnie Mullins left Thursday for Fort Worth, where she will visit for one month.

Mrs. Guthrie returned Monday morning from Houston, where she has been visiting for several weeks.

Miss Jewel Adair left Thursday for her home at Vernon.

Miss Maggie Bryan visited Miss Beatrice Pierce the first part of last week.

Miss Mable Bentley visited in Hedley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Elliott of Memphis visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitacre Sunday.

Several farmers around Newlin have begun picking cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jones spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cobb.

B. E. Rushing and family returned last week from a visit in New Mexico. Tom Rowell left Friday night for Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Cecil Moore, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Lawrence, left Friday morning for her home in California.

Mrs. McKinnye and children left Thursday night for Kansas.

Joe Allen Ballard and Miss Gladys Leary were in Memphis Saturday.

Mrs. Peter Ballard left Thursday night for Tennessee.

#### Hulver Hints

Mrs. Carl Hill is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. W. E. McGlocklin of Memphis.

We had no Sunday school at either church Sunday, owing to the rain. Bro. Strickland didn't come, so the baptizing was delayed until another Sunday.

Lee Wheeler has purchased a new Ford.

Jim Bell reports quite a bit of hail over at his place last week. The damage was slight.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wheeler and Mrs. E. J. Beykin spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Webster of Estelline.

Fred Lane returned to Claude after a few days visit here looking after his crops.

The road men are stationed here working between Hulver and Estelline. Several large mud holes have become almost impassable.

Cotton picking is the order of the day. Many pickers will soon be needed.

Those who wish to help make the fair exhibit from Hulver a success see Mrs. Lee Wheeler, director of the district. Let's get together and have our school booth one of which we can be proud.

#### Deep Lake Doings

It has been raining but is pouring almost continually, now. The lakes are together and water is spreading everywhere. Everyone has cut what feed they could by hand, except Earl Duke, who has been boating his out. But he will have to have some grabs made now to fish it out with.

Quite a number from Letts Ranch, near Parnell, visited with Mrs. Robt. Freely Saturday night. They had fish for supper but Sunday morning the camp fire had washed away and they were eating bacon and eggs. The fish are having their way now.

J. H. Butler and W. A. Anthony were in Memphis Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Neely and children spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Harry Anderson.

W. D. Bevers and the Misses Souter were in Memphis Saturday.

T. N. Baker and Edd Moss were in Memphis Saturday after wheat.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Guthrie were at Deep Lake last Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Guthrie made a talk to some of the patrons and pupils in regard to school work and the exhibit for the Hall County District Fair. We all hope to make a success of the exhibit and feel encouraged by her talk. All who wish to enter anything should see Mrs. Robt. Freely.

Miss Valtie Smith entertained a number of the young people with a fish fry and swimming party on Monday afternoon.

Quite a number enjoyed a dance at Mr. and Mrs. Stephens Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Newman and Mr. and Mrs. Darty, of Electra, and Mrs. Moore and son, of Hedley, were at Mrs. Freely's fishing last week. Mrs. Newman put her fish in a sack that had a hole in the bottom and they all got away.

#### WINDING GRAINS OF TREES

Sections of Red Maple and Sourwood Show Twisting Growth in Different Directions.

There are two common trees in the eastern United States which admirably illustrate in their winding grain the opposite tendencies in direction. These are the red maple and the sourwood, or sorrel tree. Both trees are distinctly inclined to form a twisting growth, and in practically all cases of pronounced twisting the maple turns to the left and the sourwood to the right. Not more than one or two trees in a hundred of either species will be found departing from this rule.

No very satisfactory attempt has been made by scientists to explain why so many plants of twining habits have adopted definite and constant directions of curvature. It has been suggested that in some species of vines the tip of the growing plant is attracted by and drawn toward the sun, resulting in a left, or "anti-clockwise," curvature; while in other species the tip is repelled by the sun, causing it to bend to the right in a "clockwise" fashion.

#### The Time Element

When James A. Garfield was president of Hiram college, a man brought up his son to be entered as a student. He wanted the boy to take a course shorter than the regular one.

"My son can never take all those studies," said the father. "He wants to get through more quickly. Can't you arrange it for him?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Garfield. "He can take a short course; it all depends on what you want to make of him. When God wants to make an oak, He takes 100 years, but He takes only two months to make a squash."—The Christian Register.

#### Any Battleground Satisfactory

"Tommy," said a young woman visitor at his home, "why not come to our Sabbath school? Several of your little friends have joined us lately."

Tommy hesitated a moment. Then suddenly: "Does a red-headed kid by the name of Jimmy Brown go to your school?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the new teacher.

"Well, then," replied Tommy, with an air of interest. "I'll be there next Sunday, you bet. I've been laying for that kid for three weeks, and never knew where to find him."—Judge.

**Herring Flour Body-Builders.**

Several years ago, Norwegian, Danish and Icelandic interests erected factories in Iceland for the preparation of herring flour. This product is highly prized in Norway as a strengthening food, containing 70 per cent of fat and protein. Much of this flour is exported to Japan where it is used as a fertilizer in connection with flower growing. As herring can be caught in unlimited quantities off Iceland in summer time it will be further employed for strength-food and oil. By "hardening" the oil can be made both tasteless and odorless, and well adapted for margarine production.

#### Arms Too Long

The commonest physical defect in the human race is that the arms are disproportionately long. This defect occurs more often in men than in women, and more frequently among the colored than among the white races.

#### Cornish Language Dead

The last person who could speak Cornish died toward the end of the Eighteenth century, and today the language survives only in place names and in terms used by fishermen and miners.

#### To Adjust Screws in Wood or Plaster

If you dip a screw into oil before applying the screw driver to send it into wood, you will find that the screw will go in without the usual difficulty. When preparing to put a screw into plaster, first make a hole in the plaster larger than the screw. Fill the hole with a paste made of plaster of paris mixed with alum water. Put in the screw, then allow it to get hard, and the screw will be very firmly lodged in the plaster.

#### The Nineteenth Hole

A merchant and a parson played golf together, and the parson, nearly always beaten, was growing gloomy.

"Never mind, father," comforted the merchant, "one of these days you'll be preaching my funeral sermon and then you can take your revenge."

"And at that it will be your hole!" came the retort morose.—Wayside Tales.

# WELCOME!

TO THE

# HALL COUNTY DISTRICT FAIR

September 19, 20, 22 and 23

The Memphis Democrat



LAKEVIEW FARMER EXPLAINS MEANING OF THE UNION LABEL

To The Democrat: I trust that you will permit me space to tell what the Union Label means to American farmers.

To the Union man, the label on the product conveys something more than the mere fact that it guarantees union made goods or a union shop. Whenever we look at a union label continually there comes before us the vision of a working man's home that the label helped him build. We see the family arise and eat their morning meal not by candle light, as formerly, but by sun light. At a reasonable hour the head of the family, ready for the days work, steps in the doorway to bid his wife good bye. A little later we see this same house wife coming to the door to start her healthy, smiling children off to the public school. The door closes and she goes about her household duties with a song on her lips and contentment in her heart.

When Sunday comes she is able to send her children to Sunday school and church.

This happens while less fortunate children are still toiling in unsanitary sweat-shops day after day, growing up without the comfort of justice, of manhood and womanhood.

In the late afternoon the father turns his face homeward, not with bent shoulders and lagging steps from a pitiless 14-hour grind, but alert and still vigorous after a normal 8-hour day under healthy conditions. As he approaches home there is a ringing shout as the children run joyfully out to greet him. Inside the supper table is laid, and instead of eating by ones and twos, the whole family, a typical American working man's family, join in the repast. After supper the night is theirs to share together.

That's what the Union label means to the labor movement of America. Is there anything that typifies more the spirit of Americanism than to see the flag of the stars and stripes forever fly over the homes of America in unity.

When you see a Union Label on a factory product, you can bet your last dollar it wasn't made in some sweat-shop, but in a real American institution for American workers, maintained under American standards. Progressing justice and humanity are the cardinal principles of the union label.

When one stops to consider that the Union Label Trades Department embraces 750,000 members representing some 50 unions, each with its own special label or card, are now coming to the farmer, it can be seen that the farmer must recognize the worker as the consumer. And the producer and consumer are today working out the benefits of the people of America.

The union label is purely American. The movement originated in the United States to distinguish white American labor in the Department of Trade from Chinese coolie labor. It is in very little use outside the United States. In fact, the label discriminates against foreign-made goods, and you might say un-American goods, in favor of the real American product. It is entirely safe to say that the union label was the forerunner or the beginning of the trade agreement as we have it today. It never has been issued to an employer except when his employees, through their representatives, have the right of collective bargaining. When a place of business uses the union label or a union shop card you know it's on a 100 per cent union basis. The label is a mark of protection for the employer and well as the employe. It is also a health guarantee to the public.

No goods produced by child labor or prison convict labor can bear the union label. All factories that produce union labeled goods are required to meet the most rigid health and sanitary standards.

Another thing the union label movement has done is to put a brake on the exploitation of women and children in industry. The union label is the everlasting foe of child labor. It has been a factor in levelling upward the pay of women who perform the same work as men. In this way it has proved a protection to their moral and physical welfare.

Union label has driven away fear from the head of the family of los-

ing his job during the slack periods. By persistent demands the union label movement has brought about a larger measure of continuity of employment in the trade using the label. There is not so much laying off in the dull seasons, which helps hold up the price of farm products.

You will find, also more peace in the industry under the label than elsewhere. Through the raising of standards and the promotion of friendly relations and mutual benefits, the union label had its birth in 1874.

The Union Label Trades Department was first organized in 1909. "How to be 100 per cent Union is co-operation," has been the secret of the success of the movement. What must one do to be a 100 per cent Union Label man? Some farmer has said: "I'll answer that question this way. Practice what you preach. When you buy a union labeled shirt get a union labeled collar to match it. Be unionized from head to foot, that's co-operation. Carry it out all down the line, with hat, shoes, suit, and union labeled suspenders." Stand by the label and when you go to eat watch for the label on what you eat and drink. And don't be misled any longer by the labels that are used today.

M. W. PASCHALL.

When the sea birds gather on the isles of the Pacific Northwest in Alaska and British Columbia, in June, the Indian follows the white-winged flocks for his summer harvest of eggs. He takes only the first and fresh-laid clutches, allowing the later eggs to hatch. But international law must be rigidly observed and the migratory birds are protected in their nesting. There may be some excuse for the Indian in gathering these eggs, for his forbears did so thousands of years ago. However, there is none for white men or Japanese, who would sell these eggs in bakeries and restaurants of the coast cities, and it is with these nest pirates that the law is operating most.

Morris Gest has succeeded in extricating from Bolshevik Russia his father and mother, his two sisters and their children—twenty-one of his kin, in all. A Paris dispatch states that it is doubtful if he would have been successful in obtaining passports for his people but for the aid

of officials of the American Relief Association. He will bring the twenty-one to America as soon as the necessary arrangements are made for their admission.

In case of a bite from a venomous snake for from hospitals and doctors: Grasp the limb above the bite. Tie tightly and knot strings. This will localize the poison. Make ten deep incisions with sharp knife or razor crisscross over the snake punctures, five each way at right angles which will result in a checkerboard effect directly over the fang marks. Suck out poison that does not come out with flowing blood. In thirty minutes loosen string but if poison effects follow tighten string again. This must all be done quickly.

The machete is the universal implement in Costa Rica and other Caribbean countries, and it is carried by every country laborer. It is used for chopping brush and trees, clearing ground, cutting grass and sugar cane, killing and skinning animals, for offense and defense, and for almost every conceivable purpose. Two types are used: The machete de suelo which has a long blade rounded at the end with the cutting edge sloping toward the handle, the end being much broader than that part near the handle; the other simply a long, straight knife.

J. A. ODOM, M. D.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT Fitting of Glasses

Office Phone 139 Res. Phone 251 Memphis, Texas

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

MORTON, COLE & SIMPSON Attorneys at Law

Practice in all Courts Civil and Criminal Cases Offices at Memphis and Clarendon

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



Making walls and woodwork white and clean like tile

Barreled Sunlight is a white paint made by a special process which produces a lustrous, even finish that can be washed like tile. It costs less than enamel, requires fewer coats and remains white longer.

For walls and woodwork wherever light and cleanliness are desired—use Barreled Sunlight. Easy to apply, flows readily and leaves no brush marks. Comes ready mixed in cans from half-pint to five-gallon size.

Manufactured by U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT CO. Providence, R. I.

Barreled Sunlight

Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc.

Telephone 133

John W. Fitzjarrald Chiropractor

Office in Residence, Block West of Citizens State Bank.

Telephone 462

Memphis, Texas

The Dowser Who Flivvered!

Mysteriously guided by the behavior of a willow wand, sometimes a "dowser"—the water wizard—tells where to dig a well which really yields water. Then much ado is made over the feat. But who ever hears a similar noise about the dry holes, dug when the dowser flivvered?

Now and then, possibly, it just happens that people buy wisely without heed to advertisements. But the chances are surely against any one having such luck!

It does not "just happen" that advertised values are invariably genuine buying opportunities. They must be, because they are openly offered to every one who reads about them.

Advertised value must be true value. Else it could not keep on being advertised to a public so keen and critical as this public of ours.

Read The Democrat Ads to be rid of Guesswork

ft of... SYNOPSIS... TER I—On the isle on the southern b... TER II—Meager... TER III—The ju... TER IV—Forced... TER V—Meager... TER VI—The "K... TER VII—Alone... TER VIII—Kell... TER IX—While... TER X—Deborah... s he? Her cre... every movement... ig horsemen. S... ough already to... ve both Mexican... d, and their mot... appings. Little... the frontier, she... danger of bel... wh was consciou... limb, as she c... the leaves, insti... only weapon in... se suddenly rec... rs as Juan Sanc... had followed... eking her now... possible doubt... o quickly, and w... suspected she ha... spot of refuge... ns, yet it was l... arching parties... l in all direct... had been the c... aded that way... of speculate as... ust find hiding... among the rocks... eyes traced th... sly; to attempt... only bring her... re was a fr... below into wh... This seemed... callable, and sh... ck fringe of l... The two l... cautiously, up... about them s... othing at the... sampled grass... been occupie... sh, secure in... hind a five... al, crouched... rained to dete... She was un... ear plainly, an... y in recognizi... stever do you... of them, Jose?"... gly. "They we... ay, you tell u... t here."... someone is, a... sen camp made... at was the gu... is on the pony... k note as we ro... e in b—l the n... he has caught... s outfit. The gu... sw the ind we... and what does... 27? Who was M...



# Man of the Desert



by Randall Parrish

### SYNOPSIS

**TER I**—On the isolated Meager in the southern border, Deborah, a trained nurse, is in love with Juan Sanchez, whose husband recently was killed, via an accident. Immediately after the arrival, Mrs. Meager's arrival and takes possession of Deborah and she resolves that there seems no possibility of getting away, alone.

**TER II**—Meager glazes over his plight, telling her he is a justifier of the peace, who is not tomorrow. Horrified, secures a revolver.

**TER III**—The justice, Cornelli, secondary and bosom friend, arrives with a party, among is "Frisco Kid," notorious desert. The girl locks herself up.

**TER IV**—Forced by Bob, Mrs. Meager from the room she protests the justice of the marriage ceremony. Immediately afterward, she escapes and her room.

**TER V**—Meager seeks the girl she stuns him with the revolver and she escapes, any way from Meager, if she must the desert. In the stables she is "Frisco Kid." Somehow he has her with confidence and she is the situation, he not having meant at the wedding.

**TER VI**—The "Kid" tells her she is Daniel Kelleen, that he is the father of Meager, and securing the pair ride into the desert.

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

**TER VIII**—Kelleen explains a "Frisco Kid" is a manufacturer, that he is really a in the regular army, detailed down a gang of thieves and of arms into Mexico, among eager and Garrity.

**TER IX**—While the girl is exhausted, Kelleen disappears from a hiding place. Deborah is talking with Juan Sanchez, of Meager, and from the conversation she believes Kelleen to be a member of the gang. Her suspicions returned, she seeks to escape, but is seized by a concealed man.

**TER X**—Deborah's captor cave to what is apparently a cave, he has her securely prisoner, releases her watchfulness and as a way of escape. Exploring she finds the body of a dead man who had been shot in the back. In she takes a revolver. Her passage, which apparently leads open air, the girl is almost free of guard returns and free, at he returns the shot and after succeeds in finding her way out cave.

Her eyes strained to every movement of those approaching horsemen. She could perceive already to be certain that was not one of the group; were both Mexicans, or at least, and their mounts bore Messippings. Little as the girl the frontier, she at once real danger of being discovered men.

She was conscious of trembling limb, as she crouched there, the leaves, instinctively grasping only weapon in her possession, she suddenly recognized one of as Juan Sanchez.

He had followed her then, and seeking her now. There could possible doubt as to Sanchez's. How the fellow had reached so quickly, and why it even had suspected she had sought this spot of refuge, were unsolved, yet it was highly probable arching parties had been directed in all directions, and she had been the one whom Fate sided that way. Anyhow she could speculate as to how or why, just find hiding place some among the rocks.

Her eyes traced the rugged bluff; to attempt scaling that only bring her into full view, there was a fringe of thick below into which she might call, and she crept through fringe of brush into the

The two horsemen came cautiously, up the slight slope, about them suspiciously, yet nothing at the summit but a sampled grass to tell that the been occupied previously.

She, secure in a cleft of the third, a five-foot screen of al, crouched motionless, with rained to detect the slightest She was unable to see, but ear plainly, and there was no y in recognizing the voice of

stever do you suppose has be of them, Jose?" he asked comgly. "They were to have come lay, you tell us, and yet they t here."

"Someone is, senior—see, there can camp made."

at was the guard; the ranch is on the pony grazing yonder; note as we rode by. I wonder in b—I the fellow has gone? He has sought to do with Case's outfit. The gulch is empty, ex for the ind we met below."

and what does he do in here, t? Who was it you call him?"

Sanchez laughed mirthlessly. "Hiding out, Jose; there is no reason to fear that guy. He's the 'Kid.'"

"The 'Frisco Kid'?" Sure, I hear of him. They say he held up the Los Colos stage."

Sanchez laughed. "Tis not all they say. He is the devil's own, if half the tales be true—a smooth-spoken boy enough, but not the sort to make sport of. Menger knows him—aye!" and he slapped his knee roughly at the happy thought.

"and that is why the lad is here, no doubt. I have it now; Bob could not come himself, Jose, so he sent this fellow. But why the h—I didn't tell me, I wonder?"

"Who tell you—the 'Kid'?"

"Either one of 'em; I like to know what I'm bein' stacked up against on a job like this. Casebeer's lucky, but his outfit this trip would be a mighty rich haul if he should happen to fall down."

"Guns?"

"Ammunition, and booze for Villa; some combination that. It is to go over the border tonight, and a nice wad of money comes back. That will be the 'Kid's' job, perhaps, if Menger doesn't show up by dark; we haven't any orders beyond here."

"You think Senior Bob maybe would send him to bring back the money?"

"Sure; it's fifty-fifty with Casebeer, and 'Frisco' is all right. He's square as they make 'em, I've always heard. Raises h—I, of course, now an' then, but he never double-crossed anybody. Ain't that him roundin' that bluff yonder? Sure it is—ridin' this way, I'm goin' to ask him straight when he gets here."

Deborah, frightened by what she heard, lifted herself slightly so as to see better up the narrow valley. The

approaching horseman was in plain view, and, even at that distance, the girl had no doubt as to his identity. Her very heart seemed to cease beating as she knelt, anxiously watching his approach, the horse loping steadily, the man swaying gently to the movement of the animal. Who, indeed, was he—this Daniel Kelleen? this "Frisco Kid"? Was he a real man in whom she could trust and believe? In whose honor she could confide?

Or was he what those ruffians so confidently proclaimed—an outlaw, a desperado of the frontier, an escaped felon, hiding from justice, and even now engaged in the committal of crime? These fellows took it for granted that he was present on the same criminal mission as themselves; he had deliberately left her, and rode away seeking traces of Casebeer's gang in the valley—seemingly there was no escape from the one conclusion, that he was part of the conspiracy. He had lied to her, deceived her, told her a fairy tale, laughing at her credulity, while coldly going forward with his own plans.

Deborah grasped all this almost instantly, unable to perceive any possibility of escape from the net. Her limbs trembled, yet she could only kneel there in silence, watching the approach of the rider. A wild hope thrilled into her heart, that perhaps this man was not all bad; that whatever his real life might be, he may have meant to be square with her, and would yet protect her. Surely he never had revealed her presence to

he had not returned with them, hoping she might see the strangers, and hide. His first words sent a thrill through her heart—he was playing a part for her protection.

He reined in his mount sharply, glancing keenly about, but with face expressionless as his eyes finally encountered the two awaiting him.

"Whose horse is that?" he asked inquiringly, indicating the grazing animal.

"I know not that, senior; 'tis Menger's brand."

"I can see that for myself, but it was not here when I came by. Was anyone besides you two sent in here on this business?"

"No, senior," there was a touch of deference in Sanchez's voice most unusual, Deborah was quick to note and appreciate. "Only the two of us. Yet it might be, for we knew not even that you were to come also."

"That was an after-thought, and why I rode so hard and straight. I knew about you, didn't I?"

"Si, senior; no doubt."

Kelleen swung one leg carelessly over the pommel of his saddle, and deliberately rolled and lit a cigarette. His face expressed no emotion, no particular interest, yet Deborah was certain the keen, searching eyes had swept swiftly over her covert, and up the steep front of the overtopping cliff. He suspected where she was hidden, and was endeavoring to protect her from discovery; but who was he really playing fair with? Was he trying to deceive both? or merely playing a desperate game in which a single slip would mean disaster? Was he outlaw or honest man? Nothing in the situation, or in the conversation thus far overheard, gave her certainty. She dare not move, scarcely venture to breathe, as she watched the three men below.

"When is this Casebeer gang expected?" Kelleen questioned.

"Tonight, senior; it was to be earlier, but they not come. Now not until tonight; they never cross the desert by day."

"No, I reckon not; it would be too risky. Any trouble here lately?"

"Non, non, senior; not of late trouble. It was all fixed. The Senior Menger he know who best to see. They come—yes; last week a man come, an' question, but he ride away, an' know nothing. A troop come, soldiers from the fort, an' stay two, three day. I talk with officer; he drink with Bob; then they go back to Nogales. It be all right sure then—see? We know they not be back soon as this week. So we send word for Casebeer."

"Yes, I see; but it is not so sure after all. Perhaps they do come back."

The Mexican shook his head positively.

"No, senior, we know. We have watch always. Senior Menger very slick bird when not drunk. You at the ranch last night?"

"Certainly; you saw me there. Why?"

"You not there alone, senior. The judge come also from Nogales. He brought the word. 'Twas for that he came, not to marry Menger. That all come later, by what you call luck.'"

"Where does this northern gang come from?"

"Out of Calabasta, senior, by way of the river."

"Then they will enter down below, through the gorge. This is no place for us. Suppose they were delayed last night, and took a chance to come on this morning by daylight—and why not? They'd be under rock cover all the last part of the way. It's beyond here that they'd have the open desert to cross. Let's ride down there and wait. Saddle up, both of you; there is just as good camping ground down below."

Within five minutes the three were trotting soberly down the valley. Not one of them glanced back, and Deborah lifting her head higher and higher to peer after them through the brush screen, watched until they disappeared entirely about the sharp protuberance of rock, which marked the end of the vista. Kelleen had done this purposefully; his conversation with these men had been largely carried on for her benefit and guidance. He knew where she was; that she could easily overhear. Through these means he endeavored to convey to her unsuspected the complete situation in which he was involved, and then, this accomplished, he had inveigled the two unsuspecting Mexicans away, thus giving her opportunity to escape unseen.

Deborah was not yet wholly convinced of the man's innocence. In spite of his evident intention of shielding her from discovery, his intimate association with Bob Meager, the understanding between him and Sanchez, was seemingly proof positive that he was an important link in this conspiracy. The man was endeavoring to make her think otherwise, but the doubt of him lingered in her mind. In the night she had begun to trust, to believe; the fellow's very recklessness and good humor had been attractive; her vague suspicion seemed to vanish in his presence. But now this doubt returned with redoubled vigor, and, for the moment, she actually feared him as much as the man she had tried to kill. More, perhaps, for Meager was only a rough, passionate brute, while the very nature of Kelleen rendered him a far more dangerous adversary. If he also was interested in her—and the girl felt that he was—she was in greater danger now than on the ranch from which she had fled. She shrank from the thought, yet it haunted her, and would not be driven away. Where could she go? What could she do to escape the man's return? Subtlety, impossible as it appeared, al-

and some means of leaving that fatal valley before he came back again alone seeking her.

The girl drew back slowly, with eyes searching the open valley, intent first of all on reaching the horse grazing below. The only possible way was the one she had taken in climbing there, along a ledge of stone close in against the rock wall. The whole face of the cliff was a mass of trailing vines, clinging in some mysterious way to imperceptible crevices in the rock, completely veiling its front far up above her reach. Deborah pressed these back to gain passage, and had advanced a dozen steps or more, when she stopped, paralyzed with fear, staring into two terrifying eyes. She could not move a limb, or scream in that first instant of horror. Then a hand reached out, swept the concealing vines aside, and gripped her.

CHAPTER X  
Within the Tunnel.

Deborah struggled to break away, emitting one startled cry for help, before the fingers of her assailant closed viselike on her throat. She was in the grasp of a giant, merciless in the exercise of his power, and felt herself dragged helplessly through the tangle of vines into blackness beyond. It was a man; she knew that, although she had no glimpse of his face, and made desperate effort at release, given unusual strength by terror; but the pressure on her throat tightened remorselessly, and her power of resistance waned, until she suddenly lost consciousness, and all sense of her surroundings. Her body lay limp in the fellow's arms, and, with a growl of satisfaction, he bore the motionless, seemingly lifeless body back through the deepening shadows, and cast it down on the stone floor. The man stood above the huddled figure of the girl, hardly defined, shapeless in the gloom, and laughed silently. He bent down and touched her, only to straighten up once more, convinced she was not dead. A rifle leveled against the back wall, and he picked it up, tested its mechanism, and moved silently forward to the entrance, the weapon resting in the crook of his arm.

Cautiously he parted the leaves and looked out, searching the full length of the deserted valley. Nothing of consequence met his gaze, for he rested back on a convenient boulder, and continued his vigil, as motionless as the stone on which he sat. He must have remained in that position for an hour, occasionally shaking his head, and muttering incoherently to himself. Then, suddenly, and without warning, the fellow appeared to relax, his head sinking forward on the arm resting above the gun muzzle, and he sank into a deep sleep.

Deborah stirred slightly in the black corner where she had been thrown, and slowly, painfully opened her eyes. Her body, weakened by struggle, seemed helplessly inert, while at first her mind failed to function. No flash of memory recurred to aid her. Full consciousness came slowly, reawakening first to the bruised body and the throat lacerated by those cruel hands. She could scarcely swallow, or move her limbs without pain. Then, her eyes accustomed themselves to the pervading gloom, the girl began dimly to perceive objects about her, and thus grasp something of the situation. Little by little the details came back—the clutch on her throat; the wild, hopeless struggle, ending so quickly in darkness. She could scarcely restrain a scream of terror, yet the very sense of her situation held her silent, her whole body trembling violently. Where was she? Where had her assailant gone? Was the thing man or beast? The questions were unanswerable; she could be assured of but one thing—she was still alive.

Slowly, silently the girl succeeded in lifting herself partially from off the hard rock on which she lay, using the rough outcroppings of the wall as support to the effort. Her bruised limbs

ached, and her head throbbled with agony as she changed her posture even so slightly, yet the movement served to clear her mind and bring back a measure of courage. Her thought swept back to Kelleen, and the memory of the man was no longer wholly fear of his presence. In spite of her doubts, her distrust, the recollection of their night's ride together recurred



The Approaching Horseman Was in Plain View.



Her Bruised Limbs Ached.

ached, and her head throbbled with agony as she changed her posture even so slightly, yet the movement served to clear her mind and bring back a measure of courage. Her thought swept back to Kelleen, and the memory of the man was no longer wholly fear of his presence. In spite of her doubts, her distrust, the recollection of their night's ride together recurred

now as almost a pleasant remembrance. Criminal, outlaw he might be, but he was no brute, no beast of the jungle; rather he had shown himself a man, even a gentleman. Yet what help could she expect from him? If he was loyal and worthy, how could he be of any aid?

Beyond all doubt the man would return in search of her. He had shrewdly guessed where she lay in concealment, and had led those others away for no other purpose but to leave her there securely hidden. As soon as he could rid himself from their observation he would surely be back once more. But even if he came had she left any trail he could follow? Her passage back from the edge of the covert had been made over smooth rock, on which her feet could have left no slightest trace. If she had flown away into the air the final mystery of her disappearance could not have been greater. Suppose he even approached the front of the precipice or stumbled blindly into the mouth of the tunnel behind the canopy of vines—what then? She could conceive but one inevitable result—his death.

She was surprised, shocked at how that new thought sickened and disheartened her. In some way his personality had touched her strongly, and she refused to snap. Yet death certainly stood grimly between them now. If this guardian of the hidden tunnel could treat her as he had—actuated by terror, or whatever cause had led to his action—he would surely prove no more merciful to him. He would be on watch, would mark Kelleen's approach, his every footstep. Skulking behind that screen of leaves, unsuspected, he could kill safely, and in that wild land the report of the death shot would bring no danger.

Deborah's searching eyes, now able to distinguish objects with some clearness, scanned the rock walls to the obscured entrance. At first she could not be sure, but finally the vague outlines of the man seated on the rock became visible. He was huddled forward in such grotesque posture as scarcely to appear human, but gradually the girl realized what the uncouth shape must be, could even detect the long, scraggly beard, the great breadth of shoulders, and the rifle, on which he leaned. With this discovery came the instant assurance also that the fellow slept soundly. A thrill of hope brought courage, and new strength to her limbs. Might it not be possible for her to steal forward silently, and then, with a sudden spring, clear the obstruction of vines, and gain the free day without, before the slumbering guard could even comprehend what had occurred? The horse was not a hundred yards away, and even if she had to leap boldly from off the shelf of rock, she would willingly dare all for a chance at escape. Yet she had not advanced three steps until she realized the impossibility of the effort—the sleeping body utterly blocked the passage.

She could perceive the fellow now with some distinctness, a giant of a man, with long, spidery arms, bare and hairy, an oddly formed head, almost pear-shaped, long hair shading the face, and a black beard sweeping to his knees. Slowly, silently, without actually knowing why, the girl drew

isolated from the world. Lonely St. Kilda, one of the out Hebrides islands, with a population of 75, is just nine months behind the news of the world. When the West Highland steamer Hebrides started for St. Kilda on May 19, she took a big consignment of newspapers, periodicals and books to help the fishermen and their families catch up with the news, or to get acquainted with some of the latest best sellers. For many years the number of inhabitants has remained about the same. During the war the Germans destroyed a wireless station there, and since then the St. Kildians have had no connection with the outside world other than the very infrequent visits of the good ship Hebrides.

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

Some time ago, I was very irregular," writes Mrs. Cora Robie, of Pikeville, Ky. "I suffered a great deal, and knew I must do something for this condition. I suffered mostly with my back and a weakness in my limbs. I would have dreadful headaches. I had hot flashes and very queer feelings, and oh, how my head hurt! I read of

Queer Feelings

CARDUI  
The Woman's Tonic

and of others, who seemed to have the same troubles I had, being benefited, so I began to use it. I found it most beneficial. I took several bottles . . . and was made so much better I didn't have any more trouble of this kind. It regulated me."

Cardui has been found very helpful in the correction of many cases of painful female disorders, such as Mrs. Robie mentions above. If you suffer as she did, take Cardui—a purely vegetable, medicinal tonic, in use for more than 40 years. It should help you. Sold Everywhere. E 90

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

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

**THE SANITARY MARKET**  
Many and varied are the cuts of fine Fresh Meats you can buy here at all times. And the prices are as low as you would have to pay anywhere. Phone your order.  
Phones 160 and 280.  
**Arnold & Gardner**

**TRANSFER AND STORAGE**  
All kinds of dray work, heavy or light. Piano moving a specialty. Household and other goods stored.  
**SAM FORKNER**  
Office at Blair & Maupin Co.  
Day Phone 86 Night Phone 80



The Memphis Democrat

J. F. FORKNER, Owner

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Display advertising 40 cents per inch column measure, each insertion.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions, etc., two cents per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or other similar announcements, except when they derive revenue therefrom.

SUPERINTENDENT OF MEMPHIS SCHOOLS DISCUSSES WORK

(Continued from Page 1.)

for each child who enrolls. We shall try to make a roll that will be of service during this year as well as future years and it will be quite necessary for you to furnish us with this data either here or at your home.

On one occasion a staff couple came down to denounce a waiter in one of the large hotels and brought documentary evidence with them. It was a menu with a rough sketch plan in pencil made on the back. They believed it to be a plan of Kensington Gardens with the palace buildings roughly delineated by an oblong figure.

When our children of the West Ward will be compelled to attend half day sessions again this year as was being done at the close of school last session. The low and high first will meet their teachers at the Library Monday morning at nine o'clock.

The children of the Junior and Senior High School will meet at nine o'clock and will be instructed how to proceed in their enrollment.

We hope to have an opening program for the High School children and the parents who are present Monday morning and we trust that all will come and enjoy this program with us, and let us get acquainted.

Intermediate B. Y. P. U. No. 2.
Song: Get God's Sunshine.
Prayer—Zady Belle Walker.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.
Sunday, September 9, 1923. Subject: The Red Man, Our Neighbor.

HE WAS AN INNOCENT S... Suspected Waiter Drew Hotel Table Plan to Aid Him in Satisfying His Boss.

In time of war it is easy to suspect every stranger who has the aspect of a foreigner of being a spy. A large part of the work of the intelligence departments consists in running down false scents.

On one occasion a staff couple came down to denounce a waiter in one of the large hotels and brought documentary evidence with them. It was a menu with a rough sketch plan in pencil made on the back.

I sent for him and found before me a spruce little Swiss with his hair cut so that it looked like a brush. Much astonished, he gave me a frank account of all his movements, and then I produced the plan. He gazed at it a moment and then burst out laughing.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRST ATLAS

Volume of Nearly 100 Maps, Work of Abraham Ortelius, Dutch Geographer.

The first modern atlas was the work of Abraham Ortelius, a Dutch geographer, who died in Antwerp. His monumental work, entitled the "Theatrum Orbis Terrarum," was first published at Antwerp in 1570, and was revised and reissued five times during the author's lifetime.

Even England and Scotland appear in this pioneer volume with amazing distortions of coastline and relative area, and many other maps in the volume bear only a slight resemblance to those of today.

The name of "atlas" derived from that of the Greek god condemned to bear on his shoulders the vault of heaven, was first given to a collection of maps by Girard Mercator, another distinguished Dutch geographer of the sixteenth century.

With One Possible Exception. Little Barbara, aged four, was getting undressed for bed when her father entered the room. It was the first time she had seen him in evening clothes immaculate from crown to shoe-tips and the child was strongly impressed by his appearance.

"Daddy, you are the very prettiest man I ever saw," she confided, struggling in his arms for a good-night kiss. "I think you are the prettiest man there is."

"Babs, you're a flatterer!" he laughed by no means displeased by her appraisal. "Surely not the handsomest man in the world?"

ODD NAMES FOR CHURCHES

"Holy Zebra," "Holy Turtle" and "Eelpot" Among Titles That Are Used.

"I well recall the name of the Church of the 'Holy Zebra,' as applied to All Souls' Unitarian church, Fourth avenue and Twentieth street, New York," writes William R. Hammond, in the New York Herald.

"Brooklyn, too, had a Unitarian church that was always known, in addition to its regular name, as the 'Church of the Holy Turtle,' an appellation unquestionably bestowed on it on account of the squat look of the church edifice.

STANDS GUARD IN RIVER

"Soldier of the Bronx," in Faded Blue, Has Kept Thirty-Year Vigil.

South of the new bridge that spans the Bronx river at Gun Hill road, the Soldier of the Bronx still maintains the solitary vigil in the river. If the inscription of 1893 on his pedestal is authentic he has been on duty 30 years.

The figure is a life-size replica of a Civil War soldier. It stands on a stone pedestal in the shallow waters of the Bronx river. The stream is narrow at the spot and one can approach close to the statue from either bank.

Speculation as to the reason for the statue's existence and position in the river has given rise to several legends. Probably there is a bit of truth in each. According to one account a wood carver who lived in a cottage with rear garden extending to the water's edge set the statue in the river as a distinctive touch to mark his place.

Whatever his origin the Soldier of the Bronx stands in the river through time and the works of the parkway commission have changed the section roundabout. The weather has roughened his contours a bit, but nevertheless he remains at his solitary post.

May Blossom. The May blossom is the subject of some curious superstitions. Both the black and white thorn are said to be descended from the thorn of India, which, being sprung from lightning, is not only immune from danger in a thunderstorm, but possesses many magical gifts, a recent writer tells us.

The Advance Guard. A Scottish minister in a country parish, whose post was very unremunerative, was promoted to the more desirable one of chaplain to a prison in a large town. This caused annoyance to his congregation, as they had considerable difficulty in finding a successor.

Minerals of Maine. It is interesting to recall that at one place in Maine, Catherine Hill of Franklin, Hancock county, there has been found every known mineral and some that, until discovered there, were unheard of.

More to the Point. "Mr. Daring," said the movie director, "in this scene a lion will pursue you for 500 feet."

Seeing is Believing. Customer—Have you got any hair ointment? Clerk—Yes, ma'am. Customer—Invisible? Clerk—Yes, ma'am. Customer—Let's see one.

CHIEF OF TRIBE SACRIFICES SON

South African Youth Burned to Death to Appease Wrath of Great Spirit.

Cincinnati.—Sir Clarkson Tredgold, the senior judge of southern Rhodesia, and a jury were engaged for two days investigating the circumstances in which Manduza, the second surviving son of Chief Chigango, of a section of the Mtwara tribe, was offered up as a sacrifice to appease the wrath of the Mwari (the Great Spirit).

Those charged with the crime of murder included Chigango, the father of the victim; Chiswiti, the paramount chief of the district, whose only proved share of the proceedings was the provision of an escort to carry out the orders of Chigango; Chiriseri, a headman of a neighboring kraal, and four "police boys," or priests, who, acting on orders, carried out the ceremony.

Crops Burned by Sun. In January last the Mtwara tribe, in common with others, saw their crops being destroyed by a scorching sun and starvation starting them in the face.

Manduza was conveyed in the night to Chiswiti's "sitting place." Instructions came from Chigango that his son should be sacrificed. An eyewitness of the scene described how Manduza's hands were bound with a limbo, specially kept for such occasions, and was then carried by the "police boys" to a place where a wood fire had been prepared.

Chief's Son Notifies Police. In the meantime Chigango's second son, who heard what had happened to his brother, and evidently feared that he might be marked out for the same fate, went to the police post at Mount Darwin and reported the occurrence.

The May blossom is the subject of some curious superstitions. Both the black and white thorn are said to be descended from the thorn of India, which, being sprung from lightning, is not only immune from danger in a thunderstorm, but possesses many magical gifts, a recent writer tells us.

Rained "Diamonds" in This Man's Back Yard. London.—Does it ever rain diamonds? C. P. Fitzgerald, expert metallurgist, is seriously asking this question.

Wisconsin Town Has Modern Pied Piper. The "Pied Piper of Hamelin," who led rats into the river by music, has a rival in the person of Bert Moberg, dam tender, of Appleton, Wis.

Clark & Williams Drug Company. The House With The Goods.

School Opens MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH. Be prepared! We have large and complete School Supplies—including Tablets, Inks, Pens, everything you will need.

Special Photographic Clearance. Beginning Friday, September 7, and extending the remainder of September.

W. D. Orr, Studio and Gift Shop. Phone 30. Memphis.

Main Street Church of Christ.

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Men's Bible Class at Library. Preaching 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Morning Subject: "The Philosophy of Prayer by Jesus."

Twice within a few weeks the Imperial German flag has been hoisted on Dutch soil, once at Wieringen, when a yacht called Hohenzollern flew it on the occasion of a mysterious visit to the ex-Crown Prince, and again over a seaside villa in which the ex-Kaiser was visiting.

Senior B. Y. P. U. Subject: David Livingston. Introduction—Siegle Walker. Childhood—Miss Mae McElrath.

Delphian Study Club. The Delphian Study Club met Tuesday, September 4, with Mrs. Luther Barnes. A very interesting lesson on "Prehistoric Man" was led by Mrs. Roy Guthrie.

First Baptist Church. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m.

Baldwin. COMPANISHANDLE BAPTIST MEET IN MEMPHIS. The Panhandle Baptist church, in annual session at Donley, Oklahoma, September 11.

School Supplies. Be prepared! We have large and complete School Supplies—including Tablets, Inks, Pens, everything you will need.

Clark & Williams Drug Company. The House With The Goods.

School Opens MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH. Be prepared! We have large and complete School Supplies—including Tablets, Inks, Pens, everything you will need.

Special Photographic Clearance. Beginning Friday, September 7, and extending the remainder of September.

W. D. Orr, Studio and Gift Shop. Phone 30. Memphis.

Edward W. Ball for the best product. This plan must mean where the take its place and preserving world making compulsory of the United States wars, if any such found unprejudiced.

A wild rubber slightly the Texas grows in Texas. ber-producing plant uncultivated in New found in the both Texas and rubber factory and County, Texas, rubber from this

Tate's Bistol, When using veter not demand the Tate's remedies. & Williams Drug

The Hall County tion will meet at night and Sunday 9. All singers at this convention, ed to bring their W. A.

Only a few persons ought before the gra but these have be fully. District Atto Clarendon, has been and jury and states ged offense is meeti consideration. The be in session two of Sheriff Merrick and duties 'captured a w

The Crawford, or & Canby Ca, ton, Ohio, main famous MacCo

Don't fail to se you buy, as w you money, ar have the salu knowing that b better clubs.

COMPANISHANDLE BAPTIST MEET IN MEMPHIS. The Panhandle Baptist church, in annual session at Donley, Oklahoma, September 11.

School Supplies. Be prepared! We have large and complete School Supplies—including Tablets, Inks, Pens, everything you will need.

Clark & Williams Drug Company. The House With The Goods.

School Opens MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH. Be prepared! We have large and complete School Supplies—including Tablets, Inks, Pens, everything you will need.

Special Photographic Clearance. Beginning Friday, September 7, and extending the remainder of September.

W. D. Orr, Studio and Gift Shop. Phone 30. Memphis.

Person Interest to County R... Monday from... Amarillo visi... ft for Dallas... he was a Mem... or the Eastern... wife returned... Wednesday night... arendon was on business... Deep Lake wa... ay on busine... Quannah is vi... on here this... n "Jazzman... onday and T... J. Thorne... ends here th... of Lelia I... day and W... in "Jazz... Monday at... s. Emmet... tives at... of Deep... ral We... g an... per S... Robert... Eris

VOLUME XVI

ALL COUNTY DISTRICT CO IN SESSION

Sheriff Joe Merrick and Deputies Capture Stillbury Community... The first session of the District Court to be held here Monday night.

The grand jury also working throughout the v... on the grand ju... Kelly, foreman; W. I... Russell, Horace L... Williams, Tom Colvin...

Only a few persons ought before the gra but these have be fully. District Atto Clarendon, has been and jury and states ged offense is meeti consideration. The be in session two of Sheriff Merrick and duties 'captured a w

The Crawford, or & Canby Ca, ton, Ohio, main famous MacCo

Don't fail to se you buy, as w you money, ar have the salu knowing that b better clubs.

COMPANISHANDLE BAPTIST MEET IN MEMPHIS. The Panhandle Baptist church, in annual session at Donley, Oklahoma, September 11.

School Supplies. Be prepared! We have large and complete School Supplies—including Tablets, Inks, Pens, everything you will need.

Clark & Williams Drug Company. The House With The Goods.

School Opens MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH. Be prepared! We have large and complete School Supplies—including Tablets, Inks, Pens, everything you will need.

Special Photographic Clearance. Beginning Friday, September 7, and extending the remainder of September.

W. D. Orr, Studio and Gift Shop. Phone 30. Memphis.