

The Bronte Weekly Enterprise

VOL. 15, NO. 23.

BRONTE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, JUNE 30, 1933.

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PRATT WILLIAMS DIES

When it became known Wednesday morning that Pratt Williams had died almost suddenly in the early morning hours, at his home in Bronte, there was universal sorrow—for everyone, from every walk of life, realized that the town had lost one of its finest and most progressive of its younger citizens. And each one knew, too, that he had lost a friend—for Pratt Williams was the friend of all.

Deceased was the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Williams, a family of the earliest pioneers of the Bronte country. Deceased was born July 28, 1895 and departed this life June 28, 1933, making him to be 38 years and 11 months old when the grim reaper, death, put in the scythe and mowed down the life of this fine, Christian gentleman and useful young citizen, though he was just in the prime of life and cherished fond ambitions both for himself as to his private affairs and of his community and his country at large.

Deceased showed the type of character he was in his volunteering for service when the World War came on. Instead of waiting to be called under the draft law, as most of those in the limits of military age did, deceased voluntarily enlisted and went into the service of his country. He was stationed during the World War at Fort Bliss where he served in the medical corps. At the close of the war he was mustered out with honorable discharge. Immediately, however, he re-enlisted and became a member of Co. F., 21st Infantry, and was sent to Fort Lisicum, Alaska, where he served his second tenure of military enlistment. Again he was mustered out of service and came home with another honorable discharge from the service of his country. Frank Keeney has a card he received from deceased while deceased was in service in Alaska. The post mark of the date of the year is so blurred that it is not legible. But the month is August 20. The scene is one of snow and shows the snow to be several feet deep. In his writings on the card to Mr. Keeney he shows a keen interest in the town of his birth and begs Mr. Keeney to keep him advised about news of the old home town. And as the years passed the devotion of deceased for the town and country of his youth increased. The writer has had many conversations with deceased through the years with reference to Bronte and that which would make for the town's progress and beautification. And as a town builder he

COTTON MEETING HERE MONDAY, ENTHUSIASTIC

The large numbers of the farmers in town Monday reminded one of the old days when the Farmers' Alliance was in the height of its glory, when all the farmers would come to town to attend a meeting.

The farmers gathered in town Monday to hear the plan of the government with reference to destroying part of this year's cotton crop.

An explanation was made and after discussion the meeting adjourned and the farmers began to "get on the dotted line." Everything indicated clearly that our Uncle Samuel had bought him some cotton.

will be missed in the councils of those who always sought the town's betterment.

Deceased was a charter member of George Scott Post No. 394, American Legion and was the post's first and only adjutant, he holding that position through the years and filling the position continuously till death called him. And his record is that he never missed a meeting till illness came on him some months ago from which he could and did never fully recover. An inspiring record indeed! Hence it was beautifully befitting, following the religious services, conducted by Rev. N. W. Pitts, assisted by Rev. Wallace N. Dunson, pastor of the Bronte Methodist church, his comrades in war, should take the body that was encased in a flag-draped casket to the cemetery and give it military burial. A great host of life-long friends and acquaintances from all over this section and from other towns and cities, came and mingled their tears with the sorrowing companion, brothers and sisters and other loved ones. Deceased professed faith in Christ when only a mere lad and united with the Methodist church in which he worked and worshiped till some four years ago he united with the Baptist church. Hence the religious services were tender and appropriate. Rev. Pitts said many splendid things in keeping with the life of deceased. The church choir sang the hymns of the church which were full of comfort for the large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends.

Indeed, the passing of this fine man, just in the meridian of life, and useful citizen and devoted husband is beyond the power of human ken. "Why should this be?" There is no reply—we strive in vain to look

(Continued on last page)

WINTERS PLANS A GLORIOUS FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION

The stage is all set! Winters has on its prettiest frock and is "all dolled up" and waiting for the glorious fourth, so that everybody can come to see them.

The old town decided just "to take a day off," close their doors and have a genuine, sure-enough old-fashioned July celebration, with barbecue and red elemonade and invite everybody to come and spend the day and enjoy the fun.

To the above end, the whole citizenship, with the local American Legion leading in the day's events, a program worth while has been arranged.

A page invitation paid for by the progressive business men and firms of Winters whose local ads appear on the page, is in this issue of The Enterprise, in-

fourth with them in Winters, viting one and all to spend the Winters is anxious to interest more of the people of this section in making Winters their trading point. Winters has a fine set of business men and they will treat you square in their business relations with you:

Sam Behringer, Groceries.
Cohen Dry Goods Company.
H. H. Hardin, Builders' Material.

W. T. White, Groceries.
Hickman & Graham, Groceries.

Higginbotham Bros. & Co., Furniture, Hardware & Implements.
Baldwin Grocery, Groceries and meats.

Patrick Chevrolet Co., Chevrolet Dealers.

Spill Bros. & Company, Furniture, undertaking and ambulance service.

REVIVAL MEETING AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

A revival meeting will begin at the Methodist church, Sunday July 9.

Everybody is invited to attend these services. Good inspirational singing will feature every service. The singing will be under the direction of J. C. Milbourn, of N. E. S. T. C., whose home is at Jarrell. Mr. Milbourn is a splendid leader and an able soloist. Come and hear his message in song.

The preaching will be done by the pastor. The theme of the preaching will be "Real Religion." Come and take part in these services as we sing and pray and re-think the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The church with a welcome for all.

Wallace N. Dunson,
Pastor.

BRONTE BOYS WRITE FROM NEW MEXICO CAMP

The Enterprise is in receipt of the following interesting and breezy letter from the Bronte boys who are enlisted in the U. S. reforestation work and are in New Mexico. The following are the boys enlisted from Bronte: Las Vegas, New Mexico. Company 844, C. C. C. Camp F., 21 N

June 20, 1933.

Ed. D. M. West,
Editor Bronte Enterprise,
Bronte, Texas.

Dear Sir:

We are enjoying camp life here in New Mexico, for a change. Of course, our chief purpose here is to work and make a livin. But in our leisure hours we enjoy the mountain scenery, mountain climbing, and hikes to the summer resorts in our neighborhood. Las Vegas, 19 miles east, is our nearest town. None of us have been to town since we got to camp ten days ago.

It has rained every day since we have arrived here, but the drainage is good and it does not get very muddy. The days are pleasant and the nights are cold, but we are getting acclimated so that we do not have to sleep in our overcoats.

A Bronte Enterprise arrived in camp today and we nearly broke a cot down, trying all to read it at the same time. We are all interested when one of us gets a letter from home, but when "the old home town" paper hits camp we have a real celebration.

We are all in good physical condition. You would have proof for this statement if you could see us about ten minutes from now, when the "chow" whistle blows and we "scram" for a place in line.

We are looking forward to "A Hot Time In the Old Town" when our six months are up.

Our handle, "Rabbit Twisters," has followed out here, but we are not ashamed of it. We are proud that we are from grand old Coke.

The Boys from Bronte.
By D. T. McCleskey, Scribe.

Miss Myrtle Marion Shaw of Littlefield is the guest of Miss Bettye Putner. Miss Shaw and Miss Putner were college mates at Texas Tech the past session.

Miss Lottie Ivey is visiting relatives at Winters this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bruton and little daughters returned Thursday afternoon from Bonham where they visited relatives. Mrs. Forrest Clarke accompanied them to Ranger where she visited relatives.

"UNCLE BILL KELLIS 'SKINS' A CRITIC

"Uncle Bill" Kellis editor of the Sterling City News-Record, came out in last week's issue with his war pain on and blood in his eye. He fell upon one of his critics, "rubbed a raw place" and then "rubbed on salt and peppper." "Uncle Bill" did not say who his critic was. But, one acquainted with what is going on in the bailiwick of "Uncle Bill" can easily guess as to who the critic is—that it is someone of Sterling county's citizens who are against the legal return of booze to this country—some anxious father or mother, perhaps, whose parental heart is anxious as to conditions that prevail everywhereif booze is legalized again.

Anyhow, "Uncle Bill" recites the long years of fidelity of his paper to the best interests of his town and county as he has seen things and holds up that fact as evidence of his sincerity in the causes he espouses and the things he says in his columns. And as one who has read his paper for a long time, we can attest that all "Uncle Bill" says of himself and his paper, far as the material development of his community is concerned, is true. "Uncle Bill" is a man with a vision and of progress when it comes to schools, good roads and civic betterment everywhere.

And we write here only to say that to us, it seems nothing short of a tragedy that "Uncle Bill," with the interest he has in the weal of his fellows, could or would ever for one moment lift his pen in behalf of a cause so damning in its whole history as is the cause of legalized liquor. Admitting that he is correct when he says, he is doing so because bootlegging is prevalent—(which is not comparable to the amount of booze sold under license)—we cannot conceive how that a man with his ideals of private life and character can champion the cause of booze, for any reason. We sure can't, "Uncle Bill"—and personally we think none the less of you because we disagree on this issue. But, the flaying you gave your critic impresses me with reference to the responsibility of one who edits even a small country weekly, such as your paper and mine. We are moulders of public opinion in the homes into which our papers go. If I should champion the cause of booze and some child were to get the impression that booze drinking is all right, just so that it is legal booze—well, "Uncle Bill," I just can't afford to take the risk—children are so impressionable! And their impressions whether founded on fact or not, once formed, are hard indeed to change.

With all the above before me, "Uncle Bill," I am going to stay on the safe side—therefore, should I ever see some mother's boy or girl in the pitiable state of drunkennes, I can say to them: "My child, you were not given that privilege by any sentiment I ever created by my writings in my editorial columns or elsewhere, nor by any vote I ever cast." "You bet," "Uncle Bill," if you will excuse the expression, that consciousness is worth it all to me—for more than thirty years, I have, regardless as to odds against me, said always, everywhere, under all circumstances, that booze is a curse and a curse continually—therefore I am against it, everwise, whether bootleg or legal. And through the years as I have seen drunk men and women here and there, it has been a thousandfold compensation to be able to say to them and to my own deeper and better self: "You are not in that pitiable condition by my vote or sanction." So pleasing is that fact that I recall the third of a century, since first I began to edit a country weekly, and live the years all over again, I would adhere with the same strictness to the same policy. How many thousands of poor men and women during this time became drunkards and died drunk, and have gone to the world where there is no hope, yet not one of them became such through any word or vote of mine. Yes, I tell you again, it is really worth while to have such a memory. And after awhile, when I shall have to appear before "the One Great Scorer," as you and I both are going to have to do, according to our Bible, "Uncle Bill," whatever else may be marked up against me, I will be entitled to a one hundred per cent score on this issue. Hence, after all, I am not so much perturbed as to the outcome of this contest—while, of course, I think it will be an unspeakable calamity for booze to be made legal again—but I am more concerned about myself having no part whatever in that which will make men and women to be drunkards, thus damning them both in this life and in the life to come.

KENNEDY SISTERS SHOW HERE NEXT WEEK

"The survival of the fittest" is something we have heard much about for a long time—it means that by merit the thing in question will survive according to its merits.

By the above standard of measure, Bronte is fortunate as to its entertainment facilities for next week. Kennedy Sisters tent show has billed the town for a week's engagement beginning Monday night, July 3. The Kennedy Sisters have been on the road for a long time—by that, we don't mean that the "Sisters" and their group of entertainers are old and toothless and get about on their walking canes—we mean exactly the opposite and that is that this aggregation of entertainers are not novices, or beginners, but are thoroughly trained and "know their lines." That this is true is evident from the fact that the Kennedy Sisters as a show has survived the hard knocks of the three years of depression. While other shows have stranded by the hundreds on the financial rocks Kennedy Sisters has

J. H. GAINES DIES

J. H. Gaines, one of Bronte's best loved citizens, passed quietly away at the family home in Bronte, early Monday morning, June 26, 1933.

Deceased had been failing in strength for some months—he was not ill, nature had run its course, old age had held sway and hence it was as natural for him to pass on as it is for the sun to set at the close of one of these summer days.

Deceased was born in Georgia June 29, 1850, making him to lack only three days being eighty three years old when he was called from labor to refreshments.

Deceased professed faith in Christ and united with the Baptist church when he was eighteen years old—he lived faithful to his religious vows and to the church to the last day. He was a devout Christian man.

In 1872 deceased became a Ma-

(Continued on last page)

survived and is going right on. Their opening play Monday night is "On the Road to Hell" and is said to be a thriller from the first line till the curtain fall.

THE BRONTE ENTERPRISE
D. M. WEST, EDITOR AND BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second Class Matter, at the Post Office, at Bronte, Texas, March 1, 1918, under Act of Congress, August 12, 1871

Since the booze crowd found a preacher who met with them in their convention at Austin, Tuesday, and led the "brethren" in prayer in their noble and philanthropic purpose for their gathering, we agree with "Uncle Bill" Kellis, that there is at least one preacher who should sell booze. Many people wonder what the nature of his petitions was. If he prayed in a manner acceptable to the leaders in the meeting he evidently prayed for the increase in the consumption of intoxicating liquor—which, of course, means that he prayed for drunkenness to increase in the land—for the leaders make bold to assert that they want booze to return so that tax from booze sales will defray governmental expenses and thus relieve the unduly rich from income taxes. Hence, the more booze the masses drink, the larger the sales and thus larger will be the revenues. So, if the "reverend brother" prayed for the "meetin'" in a way acceptable to "his brethren" who had him to invoke (?) the Divine (?) blessings (?) upon the gathering, he prayed about as follows: "Oh, Lord, our government is in dire straights, as well as Brother John Raskob and some others of our distinguished (?) brethren. They don't want to have to pay out any more of their multiplied millions of ill gotten gains in the way of income taxes. But, thou knowest, Lord, that this great, (?) free, American government must "carry on" so that our billionaires may continue to prosper and make barrels of money without paying their just part of maintaining the government. Hence they and the wise ones whom they control, whom they have put in charge of the government and the democratic party have fallen upon the plan of making this glorious country "wet as the Atlantic ocean." Therefore Lord, we want booze and 'h-l turned loose in Texas' again, that we may show our loyalty to our party." We would just like to know what per cent of the men in that meeting will request that preacher to speak the last words at their bier when they shall "pass to that country from whose bourne no traveler returns?" We would like for "Uncle Bill" Kellis to give us his estimate of the number that will in all probability, make such request.

Coke county Democrats have paid less than half of their assessment by the Democratic National Executive Committee, on the party deficit. The assessment was only ten cents apiece. But, todate there has not been enough paid to make it equal to five cents apiece. We are no prophet nor the son of a prophet—but mark the prediction that should Texas remain dry there will not be another penny paid by the brewers and those crying for booze. As a result there will be a heavy indebtedness that the real Democrats of the country—those who are Democrats for principle's sake and



Each wants a different motor oil —and Gulf makes an oil for each!

YOU know best what kind of an oil you want. You know best how much you want to pay for it.

So Gulf lets you take your choice. Offers you 4 fine oils and 3 fine gasolines—at fair prices!

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3 Great Gasolines

<i>Gulf Traffic</i> —A dependable, white anti-knock gas.	LOW PRICE
<i>That Good Gulf</i> —The famous FRESH gas—now lubricated. No extra cost.	MEDIUM PRICE
<i>No-Nax Ethyl</i> —As fine gasoline as money can buy, plus Ethyl.	PREMIUM PRICE

4 Great Motor Oils

<i>Gulf Traffic</i> ... Safe! A dependable low priced oil	15¢	a quart (plus tax)
<i>Gulf-Lube</i> ... Gulf's sensational new "high-mileage" motor oil (or <i>Gulf Supreme</i> . "The 100-mile-an-hour oil.")	25¢	a quart (plus tax)
<i>Gulfpride</i> ... No finer motor oil in the world	35¢	a quart (plus tax)

not for booze—will have to shoulder and pay off to save the integrity of the party. Mr. J. Hanne Jacobus Raskob could give his \$65,000 to the party and brag about it till he and his ilk got the party committed soul and body to booze. Then, immediately, the big contributions ceased and now they say, "let the boys in the forks of the creek, pay the party's bills—go out and ask them for ten cents apiece. We are through till we need the party again." But, most of "the boys in the forks of the creek" have got "their kitten eyes open" and they are not digging up so liberally, just because John Raskob and a few other booze-clique appointed political bosses told the "boys" that they must "kick in."

DR. CHAMBERS' DAY HERE

This is to give notice to all my patients and everybody else that I will be in my office in Bronte, in The Enterprise building, my next regular day, which is Tuesday, July 4th. I regret greatly the disappointments I have caused those who expected me, but I could not help it.
Dr. W. F. Chambers

Make Perfect Coffee... EVERY TIME
... with These Automatic "Electrical Servants"



Authorities agree that the only perfect coffee is real French Drip Coffee. This is because a perfect brew requires three very definite things. First, that coffee grounds and water should come in contact but once. Second, that the contact should be of about 3 1/2 minutes duration. Third, that the water used in coffee-making should not be boiled, but maintained at a temperature about 16 degrees below the boiling-point. When these three definite things are done, the result is a smooth, rich flavor... a clear, sparkling amber color... and an intriguing, appetite-awakening aroma.

Here are two appliances that enable you to make perfect coffee EVERY TIME! The Manning-Bosman French Drip Coffee Urn, and the Hotpoint Coffee-Maker automatically assure the perfection of all your coffee. No embarrassing failures... no disgusting "dish-water" coffee... none that would "float an egg." You'll have perfect coffee every time through the automatic perfection of these modern "Electrical Servants."

Specially priced, for a limited time only, you'll find one of these modern appliances an absolute necessity in your home. Like all electrical appliances, too, they may save money for you—for this modern way requires less coffee to produce a wonderful brew. Ask any employe for a demonstration TODAY. Convenient terms if desired!



Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule... and adds only a small amount to your total bill?

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PASSENGERS AND PARCELS CARRIED
BALLINGER STAR MAIL ROUTE
W. J. McLaughlin, Mgr.
Daily, Except Sunday
Leaves Bronte 8:30 A. M.
Returns to Bronte 3:04 P. M.

FIRE INSURANCE IS ESSENTIAL

THESE STRESSFUL TIMES
FOR IF YOU SHOULD LOSE YOUR PROPERTY BY FIRE IT WOULD BE DIFFICULT TO REGAIN NOW—INSURANCE PROTECTS YOU.

WE WRITE FIRE, HAIL, AND TORNADO INSURANCE
Youngblood & Williams
AGENCY
BRONTE TEXAS

COMING
Kennedy Sisters
TENT THEATRE

Beginning Week of July 3
UNDER AUSPICES
AMERICAN LEGION

OPENING PLAY:

On The Road To Hell

ASK YOUR MERCHANT FOR A TICKET
PRICES: Adults 25c; children 10c
RESERVES (If You Wish Them) 10C & 15C

Winters Invites You

To Their

4th Of July Celebration

July 4, 1933

.....

Everybody In Winters Wants You To Come

.....

A Fine Program, And A Western Hospitality!

.....

The business men and firms whose advertisements appear below have made this page of invitation possible. Winters will be closed on the 4th—so, no one need to go there expecting to buy merchandise on the 4th. But those whose invitations appear below, invite you to come the 4th, just to enjoy the day's program that Winters has provided.

.....

WELCOME
That's the Word

TO OUR
July 4th Celebration

OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED. BUT WE WANT YOU TO COME TO WINTERS THAT DAY AND HAVE A GOOD TIME. WHEN YOU NEED GROCERIES COME TO US.

SAM BEHRINGER
F. D. McCOY, MANAGER

W. T. WHITE
Fresh Groceries Always

AND THE PRICES YOU CANNOT BEAT ANYWHERE. COME TO WINTERS TO BUY YOUR GROCERIES AND COME TO US AND LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES BEFORE YOU BUY.

OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED JULY 4TH.

Come to Our July 4th Celebration

BALDWIN GROCERY
Just Groceries and Meats

AND THIS IS TO BID YOU
A Hearty Welcome

TO OUR TOWN JULY 4TH.

WE WILL BE CLOSED JULY 4TH—BUT ANY OTHER TIME YOU ARE IN THE CITY COME TO SEE US. AND WHEN YOU NEED GROCERIES WE WILL BE GLAD TO SELL YOU YOUR NEEDS.

COHEN DRY GOODS CO.

EXTENDS A ROYAL WELCOME TO ALL TO WINTERS

July 4th

A FINE PROGRAM HAS BEEN ARRANGED.
Come And Enjoy The Day With Us

OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED THAT DAY—BUT WE INVITE OUR MANY FRIENDS WHO READ THE BRONTE ENTERPRISE TO COME TO SEE US ANY TIME THEY ARE IN WINTERS.

HICKMAN & GRAHAM
Bids You Welcome July 4th

COME AND HAVE A GOOD TIME. OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED JULY 4TH—SO, THIS IS NOT FOR ANYTHING BUT TO THANK YOU FOR THE BUSINESS YOU HAVE GIVEN US AND TO ASK YOU TO WINTERS' BIG 4TH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

A RED & WHITE STORE

A GLAD WELCOME
To Everybody

TO WINTERS, JULY 4TH. A MOST EXCELLENT PROGRAM HAS BEEN ARRANGED AND WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOU TO COME AND ENJOY THE DAY WITH US.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN A CAR—EITHER NEW OR SECOND HAND, SEE US.

PATRICK CHEVROLET CO.
CHEVROLET DEALERS

H. H. HARDIN
Builders' Material of All Kinds

A ROYAL WELCOME TO WINTERS

July 4th

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS AND INVITE YOU COME TO SEE US WHEN YOU NEED ANYTHING IN OUR LINE.

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & CO.
Furniture, Hardware,
and Implements

WE JOIN WITH WINTERS IN A GLAD WELCOME TO YOU TO OUR CITY JULY 4TH. COME AND ENJOY THE DAY WITH US. WE EXPECT YOU AND WILL BE DISAPPOINTED IF YOU ARE NOT HERE.

WE WILL BE CLOSED THE 4TH OF JULY. BUT, WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS AND ANY TIME YOU NEED ANYTHING IN OUR LINE, COME TO WINTERS AND LET US SHOW YOU HOW WELL WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS.

SPILL BROS. & COMPANY
Home Furnishings

AMBULANCE SERVICE
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

WE APPRECIATE OUR FRIENDS

Spend the Glorious Fourth with Us in Winters

ORGANIZED 1905—28 YEARS OF SERVICE

PRATT WILLIAMS

(Continued from page one)
beyond the heights, and out beyond the unseen, but there is nothing but absolute silence. Yet, we have the glorious assurance from Him whom we trust: "What I do now, thou knowest not, but ye shall know after awhile." "After awhile!"—how much is wrapped up in those two words! After awhile we shall understand it all. Hence all that we who sorrow can do, is to leave it all in His dear hands. Beautifully and inspiringly has the poet written:

"I know not where God's islands lift,

Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift,

Beyond His love and care."

"Pratt," as everyone called him, has not only left us a glorious heritage but also a serious and life-long responsibility, and that is to "carry on" and try especially to make his "old home town" always to be what he desired it should be in its civic attractiveness and beauty; and to make his Legion post and the religious life of the community what he always desired they might be.

Deceased was married to Miss Carrie Glenn on June 2, 1925. The brief years of their married life were spent here as they planned and builded together their home and home life. It is tragic, indeed, but He whom we trust directs the destinies of His own.

Besides his companion, deceased is survived by two sisters and four brothers: Walter Williams, Garden City; Martin, Gene and John Williams, Big Spring and Mrs. Leonard May, Las Cruces, New Mexico and Mrs. R. L. Keyes, Bronte. All, except Mrs. May, were present for the funeral.

Late Thursday afternoon after the firing squad of his comrades had fired the military salute to the dead, over the new-made grave, and taps had been sounded for him, the body of this good soldier, loyal citizen, devoted husband and faithful brother and friend, was left there beneath the embankment of beautiful flowers, brought or sent by those who loved him for what he was and for what he did and for what he meant to his friends and to the world, in the silent place, where with the precious dead of others, he will sleep until the bugle call on that glorious morning when he with the others who sleep shall come forth to the resurrected life.

Loved one, friend and comrade, peaceful and undisturbed be your slumbers—till, then, "goodnight."

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call to me;
May there be no meaning at the bar,
When I put out to sea."

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Clarine Gilreath observed her twelfth birthday Saturday, by giving a picnic party to a group of her friends. The party was held at pecan mott from 3 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

The hours were happily spent in games and romping and playing. Delicious refreshments of sandwiches, lemonade and cake were served after which the happy guests wished their hostess many happy returns of the day and went home. The hostess was the recipient of many beautiful little gifts.

Those in the party were:

Helen Abbott, Anna Mae Abbott, Alma Jane Cumbie, Mary Beth Cumbie, Roberta Herron, Marjorie Mae Pustejovsky, Marjorie Percifull, Vannie Ruth Caperton, Geraldine Bell; Jesse Byrd Tannehill, R. T. Caperton, Clifton Pustejovsky, Irvin Cumbie, Jr.,

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of expressing our deepest gratitude to all our friends and the good people generally of Blackwell, Bronte, Sweetwater and elsewhere for their sympathy, kindly ministries and help in so many ways in the tragic injury to our dear husband and father, Joe Lamkin, that resulted in his tragic death. Had it not been for you, dear friends, we don't know how we could have gone through the awful experience. May God bless and reward everyone of you and may you be spared a like experience.

Mrs. John Lamkin and children.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Kirk of Ballinger attended the Pratt Williams funeral Thursday afternoon.

MARRIED

Saturday afternoon, June 24, 1933, at the editor's home, in the presence of a few relatives and friends of the contracting parties, the writer officiating, Mr. A. J. Gray and Miss Gertrude Phillips, both of Bronte, were united in marriage.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Phillips. She was born and reared here and is a young woman with admirable traits of character, and has many friends who wish for her every happiness in the married life.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Gray and is a young man of sterling integrity. His friends are congratulating him upon his good fortune in winning one so winsome and fair as his life's companion.

The Enterprise joins the many friends of these happy two in every good wish for their happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Caudle of Hale Center returned to their home last week, after a visit with old-time friends here. Mr. Caudle took occasion while here to advance his figures on our subscription books for which we thank him.

J. H. GAINES

(Continued from page one)
son and for more than sixty years he was a devoted Mason and lived the principles of the order as he knew them. So, it was in keeping with his life, after religious services at the graveside, conducted by Rev. N. W. Pitts and the writer, for his brother Masons to take charge of the body of their fallen brother and bury the body according to the beautiful burial ritual, directed by J. A. Stephenson.

In 1876 deceased was united in marriage to Miss Maggie Osborn, who yet remains to go the remainder of the journey without the husband of her girlhood. To them 9 children were born—five of the children yet remain to mourn with their aged mother the loss of their father. The surviving children are: R. J. Gaines of Blackwell; Mrs. John Lamkin, Blackwell; Mrs. Sandlin, Fort Worth; Mrs. McCaslin, McCauley; Mrs. Kiser, Bay City, all of whom were present for the funeral.

"Daddy" Gaines, as he was affectionately called by all, will be missed by all of us, as we shall see his face on the streets no more—but he will not be forgotten, for he is enshrined in the hearts of the people of Bronte.

"Daddy" Gaines was a blacksmith by trade and until he grew too old to stand at the forge and hammer steel the ringing of his anvil was heard early and late. His life reminds of Longfellow's beautiful poem, "The Village Blacksmith," for the poet associated the life of the village blacksmith with the church in the village and that was a strikingly beautiful correspondence to the life of "Daddy" Gaines. Until old age came on and stole away his strength "Daddy" Gaines was always in his accustomed pew at church. He was a splendid, old-fashioned southern Christian gentleman, honest and honorable to the last degree—the very kind of man the world needs today to right the wrongs that are being committed.

A goodly company of old-time friends and neighbors went with the aged companion, children and grand children, out to the Bronte cemetery, and put his body away for its last sleep and rest to await the resurrection of the dead. May all who sorrow have divine comfort.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Richards of Combes, returned to their home Wednesday after a visit with relatives and friends. Their many friends were glad to see them again. They ordered The Enterprise to come to them that they may keep up with the happenings "back at the old home."

MR. COTTON-GROWER



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Save Time and Costly Mileage
LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE
NUMBER PLEASE

BAPTIST CHURCH
MEETING DATE IS SET

The Kickapoo Baptist church, on highway 70, three and a half miles north of Bronte, has set the date for its annual revival meeting.

The date is Thursday night before the 3rd Sunday in July.

Elder W. B. Wages of Lubbock has been secured to do the preaching. Elder Wages is recommended as a splendid Christian gentleman and a preacher and evangelist of most excellent ability.

All are cordially invited to attend the meeting.

ICE CREAM AT OAK CREEK

The Oak Creek Home Demonstration Club will serve ice cream at the Oak Creek school house, Friday night, July 7. It will be an ice cream party with good music furnished while you relish your cream. The proceeds will go to the benefit of the Club. Everybody is invited.

Rev. and Mrs. N. W. Pitts will move to Abilene next week. The many friends of Rev. and Mrs. Pitts will regret to know that they are going to leave Bronte. Rev. and Mrs. Pitts will enter Simmons University.

METHODIST CHURCH

Services at the Methodist church, Sunday, July 2:

Sunday school 10 A. M.
Preaching 11 A. M.
Epworth League 7:45 P. M.
Evening worship 8:30 P. M.

We can make these services count as they should in shaping the lives and destinies of our people, if we will make it our business to be present and contribute with our prayers and best endeavors.

In these days the urgent call goes out to Christians to be true and loyal to the Christ of God and His church. Evil opposes on every hand, but with a people true and loyal the church will triumph. It is a privilege to be a member of the church and to be associated with those whom we know to stand for the good and lasting things of time and eternity. To shirk and refuse the church our every support is to be untrue to Christ. Therefore, let us gird ourselves with the whole armor of God.

"The church with a welcome to all" welcomes you.

Wallace N. Dunson,
Pastor.

J. Black, the popular postmaster at Marie is another to remember us with subscription favors for which we thank him.

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