

BUILDING STATUS GIVEN BY COUSINS

The following is a communication from President R. B. Cousins regarding the new building of the Normal:

Randall County News:
Your readers will be interested to know that the Regents of the normal schools of Texas expect to build the house as planned by the architect, like the cut printed in your paper a few days ago. The public is acquainted with the fact that there is now available the hundred thousand dollars derived from the insurance on the house that burned. The Regents found that it was not possible to make a contract to complete the house as planned, without assistance from the legislature which will meet in January.

The Governor, acting through the "automatic tax board" has agreed to let the Regents have \$50,000 as emergency appropriation, but this must be appropriated by the legislature together with whatever additional amount necessary to finish and furnish the house. The regents have asked for bids for completing certain parts of the house, and leaving others unfinished until sufficient money can be made available. They are of the opinion that a contract which is safely within the law and the necessary limitations will be made on Nov. 9, prox, and that work will begin a few days after that time and that it will proceed without interruption until the house is completed.

Every member of the Board of Regents is anxious for the house to be built on the old site as rapidly as possible. The Governor is also entirely friendly to the efforts of the regents. Of course as any Governor should be, he feels it his duty to see that the state's money is expended economically and judiciously. The house will be rebuilt at Canyon as quickly as the splendid men who compose the Board of Regents can do so, and that will be as early as any body of men in world could have the work done.
R. B. Cousins.

Choral Meeting Held.

The meeting of the choral club was well attended Tuesday night. Books have been provided for all the singers who wish to join, and Miss Kline urges that all of the singers of the city avail themselves of the privilege of assisting in the Messiah. The winter's work will be very valuable to any singer. The club charges 25 cents for membership. The books are for sale at 75 cents each. A small fine will be assessed each member who does not attend the meetings.

Miss Kline announced Tuesday night that the practices must be held every Tuesday night regardless of the weather in order that all of the work may be done by spring. The meetings will be held at the Warwick home except when the ground is muddy, and then at the Presbyterian church as this is more centrally located and connected with all the sidewalks. Persons desiring books before the next rehearsal may procure them of C. W. Warwick.

J. W. Crawford of Hedrick, Ind., was in the city this week visiting at the home of his brother, Scott Crawford. Mr. Crawford says that he is well pleased with the conditions of the county this year.

Come to Canyon to live.

A Rhyming Dictionary.

By Jake H. Harrison.

A rhyming dictionary—bah!
A chill to all poetic blood,
A curse to all poetic thought,
The alphabet of rhymsterhood.
No poet ever has to stoop
To look within its lids at all:
He lives above such mundane things,
As Adam did before the fall.
His words flow forth without a break,
They coalesce, keep perfect time,
And though we always find it true,
He never stops to think of rhyme.
It comes to him, as blows the breeze
Across the fragrant clover field,
And kneels at once, as to a god,
Its glad obedience to yield.
His dictionary is his mind,
Which bubbles words without a halt,
Brings inspiration from his soul,
And gives him rhymes without a fault.
The rhymster, only, needs a book
That has a lot of rhymings in,
A kind of poet-aster's crutch,
Confession of the rhymster's sin.
Still, poets are not all the ones
Who do not use the rhymster's code;
There is a rhymster living now
Right here within my own abode,
Who strings them out without a pause,
And sometimes makes his verses glow.
With almost poet-aster warmth,
Yet he is not a poet—No!
He lacks that something, quick, divine,
That burns the poet to inspire,
That touch of soul-suffusing warmth,
That all-prevailing sacred fire;
That causes simple words to live,
Though they be written half in fun,
And makes them shine through all the years,
Unquenchable as is the sun.
I know his weakness like a book,
I know his limitations well,
I know his efforts, Herculean,
To captivate the magic spell;
For years he has been striving thus,
And now he knows it cannot be;
And yet he rhymes, and rhymes, and rhymes—
You want to know?—Well he is me.

Normal Notes.

L. A. Colter, State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. made a talk to the men of the town Thursday evening, which was highly beneficial to all who attended. Get busy boys and join the Y. M. C. A. They need you and you need them.

Rev. W. A. Nichols of Abilene conducted chapel service Thursday morning.

The Barrett-Browning Literary society organized recently with Miss Erna Guenther president, Maude Stuart vice president; Edith Baie secretary.

The Cousins and Sesame societies entertained the students and teachers Saturday night in the auditorium. An interesting program was given, after which refreshments were served. The evening was very pleasantly spent by all.

On Thursday afternoon of last week the Y. M. C. A. cabinet met with L. A. Coulter, State Secretary of this association at the Normal for the purpose of discussing their plans for the coming year. After a thorough discussion of same, and Mr. Coulter had offered several good suggestions to the cabinet, they adjourned feeling greatly benefitted and encouraged by his visit.

Amarillo Coming Monday.

The Amarillo high school football team will come here next Monday to play the Normal. The Amarillo team has won every game this year by decidedly large scores. They are a fast bunch and the game Monday will be one of the best of the season. The Normal boys are hard at work this week and will be ready with a bunch of surprises when the highs reach here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stephenson and Mrs. E. H. Ackley visited in Tulsa Wednesday of last week.

Your Subscription

Will be appreciated by the Ladies of the BAPTIST, PRESBYTERIAN and METHODIST CHURCHES. Give them the money.



NORMAL DEEATS HEREFORD 58 TO 6

The Normal football team ran all over the Hereford high school boys Monday afternoon, winning the game by a score of 58 to 6. The only score made by the visitors came in the second quarter when they picked up a fumble made by the Normal and ran fifteen yards for a touchdown. At no other time were they within striking distance of the Normal goal and were successful in making first down but four times when they carried the ball.

The forward pass was attempted nine times by the visitors, only once was it successful. The Normal attempted this play eighteen times and were successful in half of the plays. It was their greatest ground gaining play. The team showed to have made great development since the first game in working this play and further showed they were able to stop this play when attempted by their opponents. Three times the Normal apprehended attempted forward passes of the visitors, two of which were converted into touchdowns. Shotwell handled the forward pass very effectively for the Normal, making good practically all of his throws. He made a pretty drop kick from the 25 yard line near the end of the game.

Pichard was the most consistent ground gainer on the Normal team. He never failed to make gains through the line. Shotwell made big gains on end runs. Glass carried the ball well on end runs, but was slow in hitting the line. All of the team showed up fine in spite of the fact that practically all of the men are new at the game.

The following is the line up:
Normal—Carey center, Childress, Black, Carey guards, Ator, Edison, Hale guards, Howard, Smith, Hicks, Mathes ends, Glass, Rendfro, Sparks halves, Pichard full, Shotwell quarter.
Hereford—Rayzor center, Sullivan, Nance guards, Jones, Black tackles, Wheeler, Dameron ends, Watson, Wheeler halves, Ricketts full, Acker quarter.

Book Club Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Book Club was held yesterday afternoon at the rest rooms, with Mrs. Morelock and Mrs. Warwick as leaders.

The following is the program in two weeks:

Roll call—Quotations from Julius Caesar, lines of Cassius.

Paper—The political evolution of Shakespeare's Roman plays. Discussions—"The wheel come full circle." The offering of the crown.

Leaders—Mesdames W. G. Word, Coss, Stafford.

First Frost Tuesday Morning.

The first frost of the year was on the ground Tuesday morning. There was not so much as on the past two mornings, but the cold of the week will kill all green vegetation. Quite a little ice was reported in the low lands yesterday morning. The frost came about ten days later this year than last.

Humes Elected Vice President.

At a meeting of the directors of the First National Bank last week M. R. Humes was elected vice president and director of this institution. Mr. Humes went into the bank two months ago and has been given charge of the loan department.

ELECTION WILL BE HELD SATURDAY

Saturday will be the election in precinct number one to determine whether or not there shall be a stock law providing that stock shall not be allowed to run at large. The election promises to be a very quiet one, unless there are developments during the next two days. None of the voters seem to have taken much interest in the election and the number of votes cast will probably be very small.

H. F. McNeill returned Friday from Illinois and left Tuesday for his home in California.

Brotherhood Meeting.

The Brotherhood of Canyon met Sunday afternoon at the Presbyterian church with E. F. Miller leading. The meeting was well attended and was of great benefit to those present.

D. A. Park will lead the meeting next Sunday at the Baptist church. The young men and boys of Canyon are especially invited to these meetings.

Mr. Park announces that the subject for next Sunday will be the "Promises of God" and asks each member to be prepared to speak on this subject.

Take a look at the famous German heater at Thompson Hardware Co. It is the greatest fuel saver on the market. t1

Normal Builds Vault.

A vault has been built west of the secretary's office in the temporary building and all of the records of the school will be moved from the old First State Bank building this week. It was found to be very inconvenient to have the records kept in the down-town vault and this temporary vault was constructed to meet the demands for centralizing all of the work on the Normal campus.

The chimneys for the buildings have been built from the brick in the old building and stoves make the rooms of the temporary buildings wholly comfortable.

County Court.

The following business was transacted in the county court this week:

S. B. McClure vs. John T. Wiley was continued.

A. J. and R. S. Wright vs. W. S. Melroy et al, judgment for the plaintiffs for \$612.50.

The second annual account of Mrs. Kathryn Hutson, administratrix, was approved.

The second annual account of J. M. Sanford, administrator, was approved.

S. B. Lofton was continued as temporary administrator for the estate of G. W. Turner.

Rev. Haynes Resigns Pastorate.

Rev. A. B. Haynes has resigned as pastor of the Presbyterian church. He found it necessary to do so owing to poor health. He will soon move to his farm south of the city. While the people of his congregation are sorry to lose his services, they are glad to know that he does not contemplate leaving the city.

Mrs. F. P. Luke was in Amarillo Friday.

The First National Bank Statement

Below is given a condensed statement of the condition of the First National Bank of Canyon at the close of business, Oct. 12th. M. R. Humes has assumed the position of vice president of the bank and has charge of the loans. This statement shows a substantial increase in the bank's business during the past three months.

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$121,178.95	Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
U. S. Bonds	50,000.00	Surplus	10,000.00
Stocks	5,484.90	Undivided Profits	885.91
Banking Houses, Fixtures	25,000.00	Circulation	50,000.00
Other Real Estate Owned	31,651.00	Bills Payable	16,000.00
U. S. Redemption Fund	2,500.00	Deposits	160,673.87
Cash and exchange	51,747.93		
Total	\$287,562.78	Total	\$287,562.78

I certify that the above is correct.

D. A. PARK, Cashier.

The First National Bank

Canyon, Texas
At Close of Business Oct. 12th, 1914.
CONDENSED STATEMENT

FLIGHT OF A SPIRIT

By MILDRED C. GOODRIDGE.

Roscoe Phall was dead. There was no repulsion, dread or lamented loss of identity present with him, as in the same room where his white set face looked up from the satin-lined casket he was conscious only of being a spiritual entity, nothing more.

A part of a ray of light, of a current of air, of a nameless essence, lacking form and substance, still did he possess the full comprehending sense. Pain was gone, desire, speculation—he was simply passive and content. He viewed the group in the room clearly, he took in their spoken words.

"He was a good man," said one of his oldest former friends.

"A patient unselfish person to the last," appended a physician.

"Soulful always, charitable and above all grateful," added the clergyman. "They tell me he was once a dissipated man, leading to a painful sickness for years. He came out of the ordeal a changed chastened being. In his gratitude for life, he vowed to devote it to others. Nobly has he kept his pledge."

And then the low voiced throng began to recite many and many incidents of little and great deeds that the philanthropist had done for the good of humanity.

Roscoe Phall took the recitals in as one would listen casually to a moderately interesting story. He was not conscious of self-glorification, of the deserving reward for well doing. Finally the lawyer said:

"Strange, but the day Mr. Phall died I received a letter from a far distant place. It seems that about ten years ago Mr. Phall put on his feet a worthless inebriate named Morton Ross. The letter is from a relative of that person now dead, telling how Ross reformed and how that incident has led to a great result to humanity."

Morton Ross! Why, Phall had forgotten the incident years ago. Even now it appealed to him as quite commonplace among what he considered greater acts of thoughtfulness and charity in his career.

Ah! He did not know—did not know that the deed he did that day



Arrayed in a Plain Dress Was a Young Girl.

In the long past for one Morton Ross, was destined to shine and bring forth glorious fruit for aye!

With the removal of his mortal part the next day, the spirit of Roscoe Phall seemed to float from the old environment. It was a flight to the stars, a grope beneath vast ocean depths, now in the holy silence of some dense African forest never invaded by the foot of man, again on the mountain tops of some lofty Himalaya range; unhampered, time, space, distance annihilated, his ego wandered. In the great broad sense of divinity the world lay before him a mere midjet of the universe. Cities were as ant hills, events panoramic.

And then, the newness of illimitable omnipresence wearing away, a great longing came to him. Material things were as nothing now, not even love. The spirit seemed to crave for some high pure ideal where the soul could be fed and satisfied. There came a keen mental analysis. What had been his earthly life's greatest boon? And, thinking of the goodness of heaven, the strong contrast of his latter life, purified as by fire, his answer was speedy—"Joy."

So it came to his soul that as one man might have the predominating spirit of peace, another of hope, another of faith, with him full souled joy had wrought out a blessed measure of existence. "Dear old world," his creed had run, "I love everybody!" and he had lived out the sentiment and had been happy.

Joy, an essence, an inspiration, an expression of gratitude—it was as much an entity, as sunshine, or the perfume of flowers, as the rare influence of music. All found abiding places in some souls craving the guest. Where could joy discover a sure dwelling place?

In the palace of kings where power and luxury prevailed the seeking spirit sought a home. Alas! power

was fleeting, wealth a canker. In lower social grades there were only selfish desires, vanity, duplicity. There were peaceful and striving hearts aflame with the zeal of religious fervor, it was true, but these already had their most guest.

At the end of a week of wandering the ego of Roscoe Phall hovered over an isolated island amid a dismal ocean solitude. At one end was a cluster of small but pleasantly envied huts. Directly within his view where a patch of glowing greenery showed, arrayed in a plain coarse dress was a young girl.

She would pick a stray flower and press it to her lips as if she loved it. The birds hovered near her as though they knew her for a friend. Her face was like that of a seraph, her eyes shone with the pure peaceful calm of a glorified spirit.

Then she faced the sunset and her soul spoke—in song, mellow, echoing, rhapsodic. It was a psalm of gratitude to the great power, Love, for whom moved all the springs of her being. Then she went in among the little habitations.

Feeble old men blessed her as she passed by. Pain-faced women basked in her smile. She had cheer for all. Then when she entered but after that and ministered to the needs of bed-ridden men and women, Roscoe Phall understood that she was the nurse in charge of this strange camp.

Upon the faces of all save this grand spirit immune, there was a shadow, a blight. Of a sudden the full realization of the scene dawned upon Roscoe Phall—

A leper community! Then what mission had he, the spirit of joy, in this desolate spot accursed of man, shunned by all humanity? What part had joy amid suffering, banishment, isolation.

But he soon knew. When those poor unfortunates gathered within the larger structure of the group at eventide to listen to the instructive, directing or entertaining words of their monitor and nurse, a restful calm came to the wandering spirit.

Here, indeed, was joy! The sacrifice of love, comfort, security on the part of this glowing young creature seemed to fill every soul with gratitude. She told them a simple story—and Roscoe Phall understood.

It was the story of Morton Ross. This was his orphan daughter. She recited the kindness of a noble man—himself—who had helped lift her father from the miry clay and set his feet upon a rock, how she, from the inspiration of that great deed, had been moved to devote her life to a lofty sacred purpose. So she was among them—daughter, sister, companion and friend.

And then it seemed as though the mission of the wandering spirit was ended. Here was joy in its highest attainment—service. Here, too, was joy in patient hopeful waiting, in a companionship that shut in a few lonely souls as to a little heaven of their own, despite their affliction.

So, the wandering spirit found its dwelling place and was content, merging into the loving soul of the devoted creature whose mission was love immortalized, whose mind was a palace!

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

NEVER NEEDS TO BE WOUND

This Clock Runs Until Metal Parts That Constitute Its Works Are Worn Out.

Clocks that tell the time with only one hand are something of a novelty but they cannot compare with a recently invented clock which never needs winding. It will run forever—or at least until its metal parts wear out.

This sounds like the old fallacy of perpetual motion, but, as a matter of fact, is far from it. The few clock runs by using in an ingenious way the energy produced by changes in temperature.

Metal bars, which are very sensitive to temperature changes, are arranged in such a manner that when the mercury falls and the bars contract this slight motion of the metal is fully used. When the thermometer goes up and the bars expand slightly, the motion involved in their lengthening is also made to do work.

The motion from the bars lifts tiny steel balls from a lower reservoir to an upper one. There they are made to turn a wheel in much the same way that water turns an old-fashioned water wheel.

The energy resulting from the expansion and contraction of metal as the temperature changes can be used only to operate mechanism like that of clocks and watches, which requires only a small amount of power. It is too expensive to be used where much power is required.

Somebody with a fondness for mathematics has estimated that to generate a single horse power in this way would cost nearly fifty million dollars.

Rector Had Best of Joke.

Much over a hundred years ago, when degrees were more in demand than at the present time, Pitcairn, then at Edinburgh, in order to affront a Dutch university, where he himself had graduated and where degrees had been much prostituted, sent for a diploma for his valet, which being granted, he sent for another for his horse, to which last request the rector replied that with a view to oblige him they had consulted their records for a precedent, but that they could not find one, though, under the name of Pitcairn, it appeared that the university had once conferred an honorary degree upon an ass.

New Indian Animal Stories

How the Rattlesnake Taught His Song

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture.

(Copyright, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, in the late afternoon, when the little Indian boys were taught to walk in the trails and through the grass, always with their eyes looking straight at the ground ahead, the old men would tell them that they must do that so that they would not hurt their friends, the rattlesnakes, by stepping on them and provoking them to bite.

"Listen, little one," the old man would say when he was showing the boy how to walk straight and swiftly, "and I will tell you about the time one of our people killed a rattlesnake and how we had to learn a song from the rattlesnakes to keep us safe from their bites."

And as they walked on the trail the old man would say:

"You see, back in the days when the sun was so angry with the people that she stopped every day up in the middle of the sky and glared down until many of the people fell sick, it was a rattlesnake who said he would go up to the house of the daughter of the sun and when the sun stopped there for dinner on her next trip across the sky he would bite her and she would die."

And so the rattlesnake went up and coiled beside the door of the house of the daughter of the sun. It was not the sun who was bitten, but the sun's daughter, and it was a long time before the sun got over mourning for her daughter. But never again did the people suffer from the angry sun.

"Well, for a long, long time the rattlesnake was the good friend of man and he would not bite any of us. But one day a woman heard her little child, who was playing outside the house, scream. She ran out to see what was the matter and found a big rattlesnake coiled up close to the child. She did

not know that the rattlesnake was going to teach the child a song and she picked up a big stick and killed the rattlesnake.

"That night when the hunter came home he met some rattlesnakes in the trail near his home and they told him that he would have to go home and set a task for his wife because she had killed their brother. And that task was one long life-time of working day after day in the fields.

"When the rattlesnakes saw that the woman was carrying out the hard tasks her husband had set for her, they called a council of all the people. It was the great black rattlesnake who sat in the chief seat at the council, and after everybody had taken their places he got up and told how their brother had been killed and how the woman was working even then in the fields to pay for it.

"And the great black rattlesnake told the people that never, so long as the women worked in the fields, would the rattlesnakes bite them. But he told them that whenever any of the people met a rattlesnake they were to sing a certain song. And if a rattlesnake ever bit any of the people by accident they were to go to that person and sing that song over him and he would be well."

And when the old man had finished telling the little boy this story the little boy would ask:

"What was the song which the rattlesnake taught the people?" But the old man would shake his head and say:

"That song is a sacred song, and it cannot be learned by little boys. Until you grow up to be a man you must walk always with your eyes wide and looking at the ground where you step, so you will not risk making our friends angry by stepping on them."

POLE FOR MERRY-GO-ROUND

Streamers of Different Colors and Flowers for Special Occasions May Be Attached.

An inexpensive merry-go-round can be made of a single pole set in the ground where there is sufficient vacant space for the running of the ropes. The pole may be of gas pipe or wood, long enough to extend about



A Merry-Go-Round Pole.

12 feet above the ground. An iron wheel is attached to the upper end so that it will revolve easily on an axle which may be an iron pin driven into the post. A few iron washers placed on the pin under the wheel will reduce the friction.

Ropes of varying lengths are tied to the rim of the wheel. The rider takes hold of a rope and runs around the pole to start the wheel in motion, then he swings clear of the ground. Streamers of different colors and flowers for special occasions may be attached to make a pretty display.

Score One for Johnny. Teacher—I can't understand, Johnny, how it is you don't know your letters yet. At your age I could read quite nicely.

Johnny (innocently)—I expect you had a better teacher.—Philadelphia Ledger.

BREACH OF TABLE MANNERS

Extremely Rude to Find Fault With Refreshments Provided at Friend's Birthday Party.

"I don't think we're having half as much fun as we did at Anna's party," one girl whispered in the ear of another, when the two were eating the refreshments provided at a friend's birthday party. And the other whispered back, "No, and this ice cream isn't as nice, either." Perhaps the two did not realize how rude it was to find fault with what their friends had prepared in order to give them pleasure, but it is worth while to quote the conversation, rude as it was. In order to put other girls on their guard. People who accept the hospitality of others, and then find fault with it, prove themselves undeserving of any such kindness. If you go to a party where you do not enjoy yourself, do not let anybody know it. For if you do, you will lower yourself in the opinion of all who know what good girls are.—Girl's Companion.

Take the Sunny Side.

As a rule you can take your choice between walking in the sunshine or in the shadow. There are some paths through the woods that are always shaded and sometimes when the sun is high overhead, it is hard to find a shady spot; but as a rule you can take whichever you please. And very often the girl who grumbles because she has a harder time than most girls, or who complains that other girls have a better time than she does, needs only to learn to take the sunny side, instead of that which is dark and cheerless.

Some Job.

Mrs. Crabshaw—Haven't I taught you to put things in their right places? Willie—Yes, mamma; but you never taught me how I could find them afterward.—Judge.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF CANYON

Capital, \$50,000.00
Surplus, \$10,000.00

Your deposits in this bank are guarded by the United States Government.
Your Business solicited, appreciated and protected.

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For the superior kind of

COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

Randell County News

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds

Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal

TERMS CASH

Plainview Nursery

Has the largest stock of home grown trees that they have ever had. Varieties well adapted to this climate, hardy and absolutely free from disease. All kinds of garden plants.

Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission

Plainview Nursery

PLAINVIEW TEXAS

CONSUMPTION TAKES 350 PEOPLE DAILY

Over 350 people succumb to consumption every day in the United States. Science proves that the germs only thrive when the system is weakened from colds or sickness, overwork, confining duties or when general weakness exists. The best physicians point out that during changing seasons the blood should be made rich and pure and active by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals. The cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion warms the body by enriching the blood; it peculiarly strengthens the lungs and throat, while it upholds the resistive forces of the body to avoid colds and prevent consumption. If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or nervous, Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known. It is totally free from alcohol or any stupefying drug. Avoid substitutes.

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

Entered at postoffice at Canyon, Texas, as second class matter. Office of publication West Houston street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in county	\$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.25

The Dallas News states that the constitutional amendment relating that the initiative and referendum should be defeated in the election next month. They give as the reason that it requires 20 per cent of the voters to petition in order that the initiative may be taken, thus making it a rich man's law, as much money must be required to circulate petitions to get 20 per cent of the voters. The Dallas News also stated that the amendments raising the salaries of the members of the legislature and the one regarding the building the seawalls should be carried. These amendments have not been discussed very greatly in the press of the state, but it seems to be the general opinion that the former will be defeated. There seems to be no great sentiment toward raising the salaries of the legislators unless the number of members in the lower house can be reduced in order to partially offset the increased expense to the state. There is no doubt something should be done at once in order to increase the efficiency of the legislature.

Boston won the world's championship Tuesday in baseball by defeating Philadelphia in four straight games, which in itself is a world breaking record. We advise Manager Luke to feed his team on Boston baked beans next year so he can beat Amarillo in spite of the umpire.

Every American should resolve to buy "made in America" goods.

This is "when-the-frost-is-on-the-pumpkin" weather.

Important to all Women

Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes anyone so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

A good kidney medicine, possessing real healing and curative value, should be a blessing to thousands of nervous, over-worked women.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy, will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

Randall county farmers just finished threshing a bumper wheat crop and are now in the midst of threshing a still larger maize, kafir and feterita crop. It's just one grand pleasure after another to live in Randall county.

The citizens of Canyon should not be so much interested in making this a larger town as they should in making it a better town.

Happy Items.

The Baptist Ladies served dinner and supper Saturday at the McRae building and report excellent success.

Mrs. J. M. McNaughton left Friday for Galveston to attend Grand Chapter of O. E. S. She expects to attend the Dallas Fair before returning.

Mrs. Knox of Canadian is visiting at the parental Led Calor home.

Miss Ida Zoellers returned from Canyon Saturday.

Mr. Henson went to Canyon Saturday.

Zink Currie and wife spent several days at the H. Currie home.

Leo McDade of Canyon was in town Saturday.

Otis Malcolm of Artesa, N. M., came in Sunday.

Mrs. Miller of Tulia spent several days here this week.

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness or ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Maize.

Amarillo News—A Randall County girl, 14 years of age produced 102 bushels of maize on an acre of land, according to the figures of H. M. Bainer, superintendent of the Boys and Girls' Kafir and Maize Club. The girl actually did all the work in connection with the cultivation and growing of the crop. What a girl can do a man ought to be able to do. This yield was equal to four times the best yields recorded from our Panhandle farms. It argues most strongly for fewer acres and better cultivation on all of our farms.

Dallas News—That Randall County girl's crop is not seeking salvation at the hands of the Texas Legislature or the Federal Congress. Not a bushel of that maize is "distressed." On the contrary, every grain of it is in demand at a high price. Are there any distressed sweet potatoes or yellow-legged chickens or bellowing beeves? Not one anywhere. Furthermore, why is it that a Randall County schoolgirl, working with childish strength and on soil that in many parts of Texas is considered semi-arid—why did that girl grow a better crop of grain than probably was grown on any other single acre of corn land in the most fertile portion of the State? The answer is because she farmed intensively. She sought the best in the smallest compass. Now, maize is first-class feed-stuff. All manner of live stock relish it and prosper on it.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c.

Most Unfortunate Letter.

Someone has advanced the opinion that the letter "e" is the most unfortunate letter in the English alphabet, because it is always out of cash, forever in debt, never out of danger and in hell all the time. For some reason, he overlooked the fortunes of the letter, as we call his attention to the fact that "e" is never in war and always in peace. It is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble. Without it there

WISHED SHE COULD DIE

And Be Free From Her Troubles, but Finds Better Way.

Columbia, Tenn.—"Many a time," says Mrs. Jessie Sharp, of this place, "I wished I would die and be relieved of my suffering from womanly troubles. I could not get up, without pulling at something to help me, and stayed in bed most of the time. I could not do my housework."

The least amount of work tired me out. My head would swim, and I would tremble for an hour or more. Finally, I took Cardul, the woman's tonic, and I am not bothered with pains any more, and I don't have to go to bed. In fact, I am sound and well of all my troubles."

Cardul goes to all the weak spots and helps to make them strong. It acts with nature—not against her. It is for the tired, nervous, irritable women, who feel as if everything were wrong, and need something to quiet their nerves and strengthen the worn-out system.

If you are a woman, suffering from any of the numerous symptoms of womanly trouble, take Cardul. It will help you. At all druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 183

would be no meat, no life and no heaven. It is the center of honesty, makes love perfect and without it there would be no editors, devils or news.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure
The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Potter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

It Is Not Always Easy

- To apologize,
 - To begin over,
 - To take advice,
 - To be unselfish,
 - To admit error,
 - To face a sneer,
 - To be charitable,
 - To be considerate,
 - To avoid mistakes,
 - To endure success,
 - To keep on trying,
 - To profit by mistakes,
 - To forgive and forget,
 - To think and then act,
 - To keep out of the rut,
 - To make the best of little,
 - To shoulder deserved blame,
 - To subdue an unruly temper,
 - To maintain a high standard,
 - To recognize the silver lining,
 - To be a true Christian,
- But it always pays.

Notice of Sheriffs Sale.

The State of Texas, County of Randall, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale, issued out of the honorable district court of Randall county, on the 29th day of September 1914, by M. P. Garner, Clerk of said Court, for the sum of three thousand two hundred and thirty five (\$3235.00) dollars, and costs of suit, under a judgment, in favor of Maurice Crawford and William Crawford in a certain cause in said Court, No. 758 and styled Maurice Crawford and William Crawford vs Frank Peacock and B. T. Johnson, and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings, as Sheriff of Randall County, Texas, did on the 30th day of September A. D. 1914, levy upon certain Real Estate, situated in Randall County Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

The west one half of Section number two hundred forty two (242), in block M-6, Certificate number 263, Stone Kyle and Kyle land situated in Randall county, Texas, about ten miles south of Umbarger;

And levied upon as the property of Frank Peacock, and that on the first Tuesday in November 1914, the same being the 3rd day of said month, at the Court House door, of Randall county, in the city of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M., by virtue of said levy and said order of Sale, I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Frank Peacock.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Randall County News, a newspaper published in Randall County.

Witness my hand, this 3rd day of October A. D. 1914
Worth A. Jennings Sheriff
Randall County, Texas.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Saturday, Oct. 24

Saturday, Oct. 24

Auction Sale Of Merchandise

Consisting of men's and boys' suits, men's and boys' hats; men's women's and children's shoes; men's boots and bootees; men's odd trousers.

Ladies' skirts, ladies' tailored suits, ladies' and misses coats, men's and ladies' sweaters, men's and boy's caps, men's and boys' shirts.

Dozens of other things too numerous to mention.

\$1,000.00

worth of merchandise will be sold regardless of cost.

TERMS OF SALE STRICTLY CASH

Positively no goods returned or exchanged sold in this sale.

Sale starts promptly at 3 p. m. and again at 7:30 p. m.

Those who have attended our previous sales know that we mean exactly what we say.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE, SATURDAY OCT. 24

The Canyon City Supply Co.
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING & GROCERIES
CANYON, TEXAS

Governor Discusses Papers.

Ev-Governor Francis of Missouri, once said the following of newspapers: "Each year the local paper gives from \$500 to \$1000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any ten men, and in all fairness he ought to be supported—not because you like him or admire his writings, but because the local newspaper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with thought, but financially it is of more benefit to the community than the preacher or teacher. Understand me, I do not mean morally and yet on moral questions you will find most of the papers on the right side. Today the editors of the local papers do the most for the least money of any people on earth."

Sick Two Years With Indigestion.

"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Bargains In Furniture

We will have on sale Saturday, Oct. 17 in Canyon a job lot of good slightly used furniture, rugs, stoves, etc. We will sell these goods at bargain prices as we do not care to ship same back to Amarillo.

Goods on sale in building first door north of Wiley Hotel.

KING-HOLLAND FURNITURE CO.

AMARILLO, TEXAS

Read The Ads In The News

THINK

of us when in need of Building Material
The price is right

CANYON LUMBER CO.

Are You Sure of Your Baking Powder?

Do you feel satisfied that the baking powder you are using is absolutely safe and certain?

Have you read the label to see if it contains alum?

Dr. Price's is free from alum or any doubtful or unwholesome ingredient. It is made from Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes, pure and healthful beyond any question.

Sixty years the standard

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from Cream of Tartar No Alum

John A. Wallace spoke Sunday at Channing in the interest of the laymen's movement of the Methodist church.

School supplies of all kinds at Holland Drug Co. tf

Mrs. Estelle Tucker spent Sunday at her home in Hereford.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. B. McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Mrs. L. S. Carter left Saturday for Galveston where she attended the Grand Chapter of the O. E. S. this week as a delegate from the local chapter.

The German heater is a wonderful stove. It will pay you to investigate before buying a stove. It is for sale in Canyon at Thompson Hardware Co. tf

Rev. John Buchanan of Amarillo preached Sunday at the Baptist church and will preach again next Sunday morning. Rev. S. T. Burnett will preach Sunday night.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S FASTELLE'S CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

L. T. Lester was a business caller in Tulia Tuesday.

The big moving van with springs is at your disposal. J. A. Harbison. tf

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Goff returned Monday to their home in Cameron, Ill., after spending several weeks at the home of their daughter, Mrs. H. C. Roffey.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid will hold an apron sale Saturday, Oct. 31. All kinds of aprons, both fancy and kitchen, will be for sale. tf

Dr. and Mrs. S. R. Griffin will return from New Orleans about the first of November. Dr. Griffin is taking post graduate work in his profession.

You can buy German heaters in Canyon—at Thompson Hardware Co. tf

Lem Cherry of Washington, Iowa, was a business caller in the city this week and looked after his land near the city. Mr. Cherry came down with the intention of trading his land for South Dakota land, but was so well pleased that he decided to keep the Randall county land. He stated that he stopped in Oklahoma where land is selling \$50 to \$60 per acre but he likes Randall county land much better.

Normal students will find just what they want in the way of supplies at Holland Drug Co. tf

Rev. F. M. Neal was home Sunday from Wellington to preach at the Methodist church. He reports that Louise is recovering as well as could be expected from her serious attack of fever. He will be home to stay for next Sunday if she continues to improve this week. He stated that Mrs. Neal and the children would possibly not be home before Nov. 1.

A WOMAN'S HEAD is level and her judgment good when she puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no beauty without good health. No body expects to become really beautiful from the use of complexion beautifiers. Bright eyes, clear skin, and rosy cheeks, follow the use of the "Prescription."
All women require a tonic and nerve at some period of their lives. Whether suffering from nervousness, dizziness, sickness, displacement, catarrhal inflammation, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, the "Prescription" is sure to benefit.

Mrs. Julia A. Doss, of Park, Texas, says: "I was in bad health, was suffering from weak and nervous system, and tried several kinds of medicines but got no relief until I took 'Pierce's Favorite Prescription.' I found that it did me more good than anything I ever took. It cured me."

Wayside items.

Rev. B. T. Sharp filled his regular appointments Sunday.

Rev. Faulkner of Piquette will preach at Beula Sunday morning and will lecture on China Sunday night.

Relatives of Mrs. James Cates nee Miss Eunice Hamblen of Oria, have been notified of her serious illness at the parental home, Sterling Hamblen of Hedley, D. H. and W. C. Hamblen and wives left Oct. 13 for the bedside of their loved one.

Glen Marquess of Ind., is spending a few days in the Ceta community, with Ed Moore. His many friends are glad to see him in Texas again.

W. I. Lane with Misses Lorine and Mattie McGehee autoed to Canyon Sunday.

Threshing of row crops has begun. Prospects are fine for a good yield.

Mrs. W. I. Lane and children returned Sunday from a visit to Canyon.

Gas Miller, Claude Hamblen and wives motored to Canyon Sunday.

A number of friends took dinner at the E. M. Beasley home Sunday in honor of Mrs. Beasley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Tredway of Kans., now visiting them.

Mrs. T. H. Rice of Tulia returned home Saturday after a visit with Mrs. W. H. Hamblen.

Schaeffer Bros. of Ceta threshed 11,500 bushels of wheat this season.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 8 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

Tax Notice.

City taxes remaining unpaid on October 1st has become delinquent and on November 1st I will make my levy on all property so delinquent and advertise the same for sale. There is also considerable property for the year 1913, that is delinquent which will be advertised for sale.

In order to save this extra expense, settlement for all delinquent taxes must be made before November 1st, 1914.

J. H. JOWELL,
8013 Tax Collector.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured, with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tom Lowry of Amarillo was in the city Tuesday. He left Wednesday for his home in Oklahoma.

The new sanitary dairy is ready to supply you with guaranteed products. Give us a trial.

I. H. Hollabaugh. tf

J. E. Bell of Waynesville, Ill., was in the city this week looking after his land near Canyon. He reports that he is well pleased with conditions in Randall county this year. He is a booster of the Plains country and believes that the country is on the verge of great prosperity. He urges that the farmers engage more extensively in stock-farming.

Some seed rye for sale. H. C. Roffey, Canyon. tf

John A. Wallace will preach next Sunday morning at Umberger and T. F. Robison in the afternoon.

Fill your tank with gasoline at our station. All the free air you want. Canyon Machine & Auto Co. tf

Thresherman! Get a machine book at the News office. Keep a complete account of the work you are doing. tf

In the Spring-Time of Youth



When everything is bright and with health and vigor you are fighting the rough battles of life, with keen enjoyment; then is the time to prepare for

The Autumn of Old Age

which is sure to come

The best way to provide for the future is by saving while you are making.

LET US HELP YOU SAVE

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

Willow Dale Herd of Durocs

I will offer at public auction at my place in the canyon, six miles northeast of Canyon and twelve miles south of Amarillo on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4,

commencing at 2 o'clock p. m., my entire herd of full blood Durocs, 80 head, consisting of herd boar, tried sows and a number of fine gilts and promising young boars. A few good barrows.

Also a team of good, big mules and a registered Jersey bull.

H. C. DOLCATER



S. V. WIRT
CANYON - TEXAS

CANCER HOSPITAL

FORT WORTH TEXAS BOX 744

Make toast these mornings on the

Electric Toaster

For \$3.50 you can buy from us the new vertical Hot Point Toaster.

Get one today.

Canyon Power Company

WAR DECLARED ON BAD ROADS

The Pugut Sound to Gulf Motor Highway is now being Sign Posted from Corpus Christi to Amarillo.

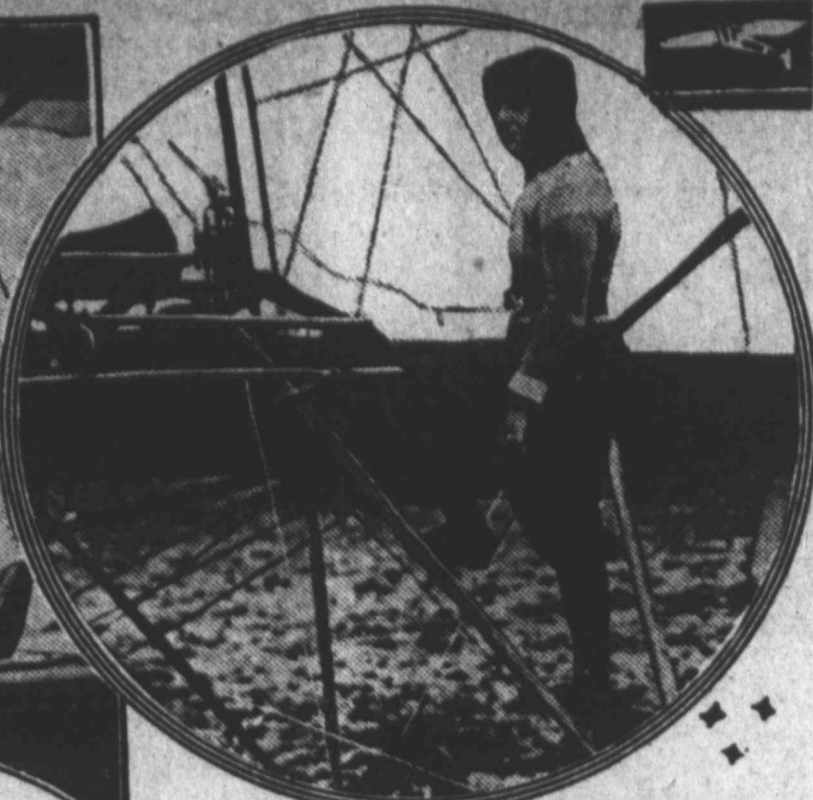
The Moving Pictures taken last July of all towns on this Highway will be shown here **SATURDAY, OCT. 17**

Our town looks great in this picture.

Come See For Yourself



MRS. AND MRS. GRAHAM WHITE



MRS. HEWLETT HOLDING HER DIPLOMA

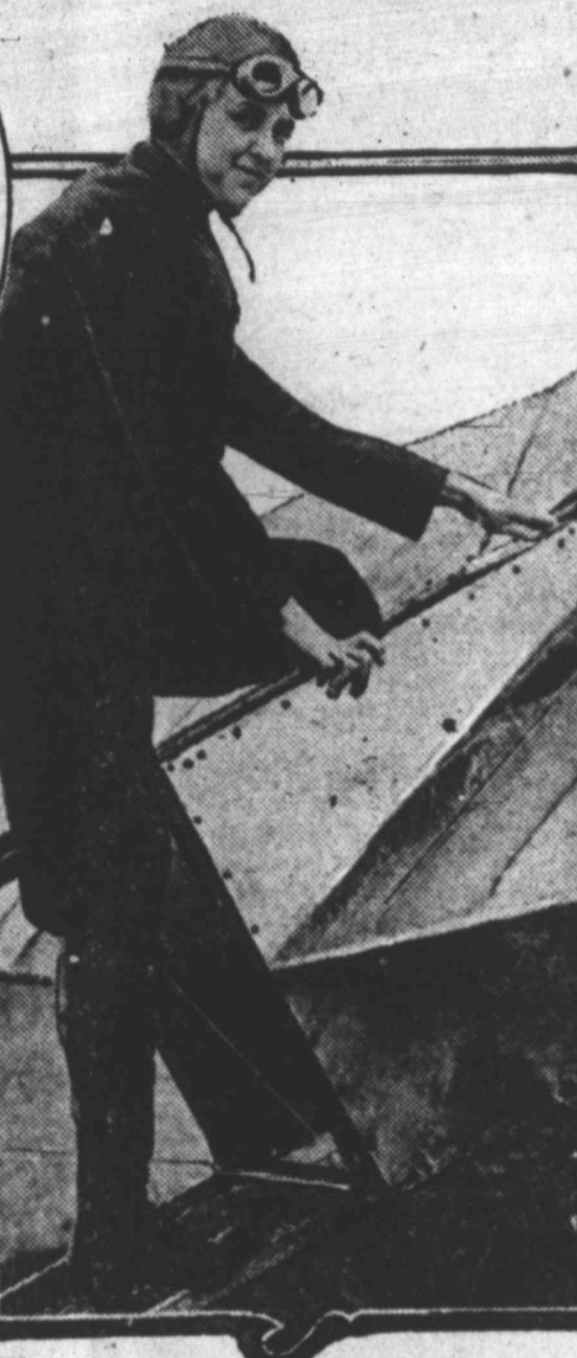
WOMAN'S PART IN AVIATION



HARRIET QUIMBY, AEROPLANE PILOT



ANNIE MORGAN, LATEST PASSENGER



MISS BENNETT A. MILLER, WHO HOLDS AVIATOR'S LICENSE

FIFTEEN hundred feet above my creditors—hung in space twixt heaven and earth—at peace with God and the world, and yet traveling at the rate of sixty or more miles an hour! That's what I felt on my first aeroplane trip, and mighty sorry was I to have to come back to earth, writes Irene Vandy in the New York Press.

There is nothing in the world quite like flying. Some have compared it with sailing—water sailing; others have compared it with autoing on a very smooth road; but it is incomparable. Once or twice during my trip I looked aloft almost expecting to find the big white-winged mechanical bird hung from a wire attached to gigantic telegraph poles and operated on a pulley, so easy did it ride on space. Once or twice the machine rocked a bit, and the sensation was delightful. Until the machine rocks, one can scarcely believe it is moving, no matter what the rate of speed.

Once we got lost in a cloud—I and my aviator—but I never knew it. I could still look down and realize that the world is round, for if there is any vantage point from which to prove the roundness of the earth it is in an aeroplane, provided you are high enough.

"Why," I tried to explain, "I never knew how small the world was before!" For it seemed all stretched below me like toy farms, where one could pick up the houses in one's hand and play with them; but the rush of wind caught the words, and I thought I should never again get my mouth closed, when there was a slight dip on one wing and the machine turned in another direction.

We were now passing over the Belmont race-track, and the hurdles showed plainly below like so many matches, or maybe toothpicks, painted white. The grandstand was no bigger than a copy of some popular novel. I wished there had been some activity. It would have been interesting to see those tiny horses.

But I was to be rewarded for my love of the horse. As we passed over Westbury they were having a practice game on the polo field. I looked down and saw the midget beasts racing lither and thither, with momentary gleams of a mallet raised in the air, like a spitter. I saw a train pull into the Hempstead station—a train no bigger than those one buys for baby on the street, "five cents the train;" I saw the Garden City hotel, St. Paul's school, the Salisbury golf links, with men and women moving about like tiny china dolls, the buildings no bigger than toy blocks that a baby could handle.

Imagine the glory of all this under a perfect sky and a setting sun reflecting that peculiar radiance of scintillating lights on a background of greens and browns, with here and there a red roof blending into the whole, and trees you wanted to pick for a boutonniere!

Somewhat it never occurred to me to be afraid. An utter relaxation came over me, and I gave myself up to the thrill of the beauty all around me. It seemed as though upon leaving terra firma my last worry had vanished. I wished I might spend my summer vacation in the air.

But then I had absolute confidence in the ability of my aviator—absolute confidence in the stability of his aeroplane, which, I suppose, is half the game. The flight was from the Hempstead Plains aviation field, which, by the way, never had the right to the name, because it lies in Garden City, and not in Hempstead at all. It is really Old Camp Black of Spanish-American war fame, and is as large as Central park. The usual passenger flight is once round the field, a distance of about four miles, and takes about as many min-

utes, at a height of 200 feet. However, the aviator does not really care about flying so low, and if you show no sign of fear, you are liable to go higher, and there is less danger, for it is harder to shut off the engine and volplane down from a height of a few hundred feet than it is from a height of a thousand feet, and not volplaning down means sometimes landing with a thump. The 1,000-foot volplane and easy landing is one of the tests the Aero club requires before granting a license.

My trip was with Mr. Albert Heinrich of the Heinrich Aeroplane company, who owns one of the lightest and prettiest craft afloat—a monoplane of about six hundred and fifty pounds, with a very narrow, graceful fuselage, laced up the center—dainty and attractive to women especially. He finished second last July in the race round New York, and has never had a fall since the days when he was learning to fly. That is, perhaps, the reason I lost all sense of fear. I could readily realize the fascination of flying to women, and, once in the air myself, the desire to learn to fly an aeroplane all but conquered me.

But the monoplane had tipped its nose groundward and we were volplaning down. The tip I scarcely felt, but when I realized the engine had been shut off and we were coming down, riding on air at an angle of more than forty-five degrees, it sort of caught my breath, but we landed easy as a bird, without so much as a bump.

And then, for the first time since the flight began, I felt like a hero.

"How did it feel? Didn't you feel a sort of goodness all here?" placing their hands on the spot where stomachs ought to be. "Weren't you afraid when you got in the cloud? Could you see us?"

These were a few of the questions fired at me from the rapid-fire gun of my bundle of friends, but the beauty—the absolute peace of it all—was upon me.

"How long was I up?" I replied, ignoring their questions.

"Just twenty-three minutes," they answered, and I looked my amazement, for it seemed but five at the most.

"No," said I to all their questions, except the one as to how does it feel, and to that I gave the same answer that Colonel Vanderbilt, Anne Morgan, Mrs. Charles Whitman, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Clifford B. Harmon, and a host of others who have flown have given: "I never enjoyed anything more in my life!" And I was not surprised, as I used to be, that women had gone into the game.

But why, you will ask, if this is so, have the women who flew dropped out one by one, till today there is but one of the trio who used to appear at international meets left flying—Mlle. Helen Dutrieu, a French woman?

There are several reasons. One is that the day of aviation as an exhibition is over unless one can cater to a morbid public. The aviator who today can fly upside down and inside out, who can loop loops, who can tango and hesitate in the air, balancing first on one wing, then on the other, and keeping the audience in momentary expectancy of seeing him smashed to death amid a wreckage of engine, wires, wood and canvas, is

the man who draws. From war to aeronautics there is but one hero in the public eye—he or she who defies death and comes out alive. The days of "Darius Green and His Flying Machine" and "Flying over the celebration to astonish creation" are over. Down on Long Island, where the ground is flat, and flying is comparatively safe, if one knows how, the buzz of the aeroplane is as familiar as the buzz of the mosquito over in Jersey.

Women are naturally more cautious than men. A man may do and dare before he knows how to do and dare, but if a woman does and dares you may be pretty sure she knows what she is doing and daring, of course, always, with the exception which proves the rule. Now that straight flying is no longer interesting, because it is comparatively safe, women will not go into the trick flying. Therefore, there is no commercial market for them. The only thing left is aerial navigation and, necessarily, passenger-carrying.

Few women will carry passengers at the moment. The only passenger-carrying woman in America just at present is Ruth Law, now in Newport, who owns and operates a Wright biplane. Perhaps women place a higher value on life than men, and will run no risks. But more probable is the effect of the tragic death of Miss Harriet Quimby, killed in flight two years ago. Since then Miss Matilda Moisant, one of the trio who was always on hand at international meets with Miss Quimby and Mlle. Dutrieu, has dropped out. The Baroness de la Roche, the first woman in the world to fly, has also dropped out, but possibly because she broke both legs in a fall.

Another reason why women have dropped out of the game or given up momentarily, is that the expense of buying and maintaining an aeroplane is too great. Since the circus days of ordinary stunts have culled their death roll and are over there is not sufficient thrill in the mere fact of a woman flying to draw, and managers will not put up the funds for a machine. And still another reason is that men—the aviators themselves—do not like to see women risk their lives in the game.

Despite all this, however, there is today a dear little woman, pretty as a picture, who has entered the game and intends to win. She is Mrs. Marion Sims, a widow, and a pupil of Mr. Heinrich. She has declared her intention of being ready next May to fly at the Panama-Pacific exposition in California, and afterward to take a trip in a flying machine round the world. She became interested in aeronautics about a year ago and could not rest till she had learned how to fly, though to date she has not taken her pilot's license.

UP TO DATE.

Old Lady—Do you guarantee these eggs to be strictly fresh?
Greer (diplomatically)—Well, mum, we don't give no written certificate with 'em, but we assure you that no hands came in contact with 'em in the process of manufacture and that since the time of making the contents of them eggs has been enclosed in sealed airtight coverings.—Fack.

There is No Feeling More Gratifying Than to Know You Can Get

*What You Want
When You Want It
At the Right Price*

You Can Enjoy That Feeling by Giving US Your Business

Canyon Lumber Co.
The House of Quality and Courteous Treatment

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Automobile,
Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,
Health, Accident.

None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

V-AVA

V-AVA cleans anything
but a guilty conscience

V-AVA will not injure the finest most delicate piano or mahogany finish, and is equally practical for cleaning mission, oak and painted surfaces.

V-AVA will thoroughly clean and polish woodwork, furniture, marble, metal, etc., and will not gum or veneer but will remove the dirt and grime, leaving a high grade polish.

V-AVA is an excellent cleaner for leather and burlap, and will not collect dust as readily as other preparations applied with a cloth.

V-AVA is a thorough deodorizer, disinfectant and a bug and germ exterminator.

"BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOME"
A LITTLE V-AVA
ON YOUR DUSTING CLOTH
WORKS WONDERS

OUR GUARANTEE
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Or Your Money Back
COULD WE MAKE IT STRONGER

Once you've tried V-AVA you'll wonder how you ever got along without it. Order a trial can today and your only regret will be that you did not know about it sooner.

For Sale Exclusively by
Randall County News

Human Character Not Strengthened by Music

By ETHEL B. HOWARD
Artist and Poet, Boston, Mass.

Lovers of music, persons in whose life it has been a vital interest, will say that its influence for good must have been great in human experience generally. Those to whom it has never spoken with the voice of authority, whose spirits have been deaf to it, can hardly believe that it has been a real force in the onward urge of men's lives.

A third class of persons, small in proportion and conspicuous for a prejudice against the arts in general, rather than for a hospitable attitude toward them, have a certain mistrust of music, except in a few of its more rigid forms. Against secular music, for example, they raise a barrier of disapproval as against an enemy of morality. Very seldom nowadays, of course, but very often of old, music which was not sacred was regarded either as idle or dangerous.

Human progress is a difficult thing to measure. To trace any direct connection between it and the influence of music is not easy. Say that music has been the source of delight, inspiration, employment to millions of people. The case then is easily won for music if these things cover what we mean by "progress." One can pretty nearly gauge, in terms of money, the increase of industry in a given time under the stimulus of a new invention, but to measure the general progress of a people in a richly musical period is a matter for speculation.

Can it be said, as a proved fact, that art makes people better? No, it cannot. But as human beings progress they make, I believe (allowing for all the mistakes, backslidings, failures and doubtful experiments), better art.

Music, I suppose, might be named the most potent of all the arts in its instant effect on the feelings (when it is in any degree emotional and not a purely intellectual form, as it was known and cultivated in the middle ages). Music is, in a sense, highly utilitarian. It will make men work with more vigor and in unison it will even make them go into battle with a sort of willingness. It causes them to forget obstacles, overcome restraints, grow tender, fierce or reverent; in short, it acts like a strong drug of instantaneous and rather transient effect upon the majority of human beings. But acting thus on the emotions, can it make for any progress, except in emotional sensitiveness, unless there results a strengthening of the character somewhere from the experience?

Music is not "elevating," as it is sometimes called (or used to be, in every-day parlance). Those who hear it with significant results were "elevated" before they heard it. They only listened and understood. Music may amount to a revelation to some. It may be the key to open to them new worlds, but music did not make such people what they are.

I should say that music has had little effect on human progress, though human progress has contributed vastly to the enrichment of music. What flowers in art is the vitality of the human spirit seeking to announce itself in many ways. The arts do not make human progress, but human progress does everything for the arts, which are varieties of its expression.

What makes humanity progress, *Ethel B. Howard*
by the way, we don't know.

Hotel Clerk Should Show More Friendliness

By Alfred T. Hoffman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A stranger gets his first impression of any city he happens to visit from the hotel at which he registers. I was born in New York, but have traveled in Europe and have traveled considerably in the United States. With few exceptions, the hotel clerk in this country seems to think that he is doing you a favor in assigning you to a room at from \$3 to \$5 per. It is different in the old country. In most of the larger towns of Europe, and particularly in London, the hotel management recognizes the fact that the person who registers is a guest.

The hotel is the host and should act accordingly. In London the person who represents the hotel at the desk makes you feel that you are welcome. If he doesn't say so his manner says, "I am glad to have you here."

In New York and throughout this country—north and south—the stranger is not as a rule greeted with any degree of welcome. In New York two or three of the new hotels are realizing the importance of playing the real host. Some one at the desk is ready to be friendly and to make the man who registers feel at home. All the hotels in this country should do likewise, which course would make the stranger have all the better opinion of the city in which he is visiting for the first time.

Give Every Young Woman an Equal Chance

By Rev. Dr. J. F. Peaslee, New Orleans, La.

When a man does wrong he is given every chance to reform, but with a woman it is different. It is a lamentable fact that not enough girls who go astray are given the proper chance to reform when they show the inclination to do so. A great many more would be reclaimed if they were given the right sort of treatment.

The girl who is so unfortunate as to make a false step is not given the same opportunity to reform as is extended to her brother.

I have been around a great deal and have observed closely, and I have yet to find a market for wild oats.

The fellows who get to the front are those with clear eyes and steady hands, and not the prodigal sons.

The fatted calf is not killed for the prodigal daughter, but on the other hand she is taken back home through the side streets and alleys and in at the back door, and her former companions shun her as if she were a contagion.

The difference between the acts of the daughter and the wild oats sowing of the son is not fair.

Controlling Spirit of Existence in Man

By M. P. PERRY, Green River, Wyo.

To get out of life as much as possible and at the least cost to ourselves appears to be the controlling spirit of existence. We seem to have lost sight of the fact sometimes that we are placed on this earth to work out our salvation; we forget the higher aspects of our moral vision in the more exciting business of life, and we prefer to fix our own viewpoint to suit our personal convenience rather than to accept the more exacting and less attractive one that he who knows all things best may choose for us.

We find it hard to rise above the trivialities and perplexities and confusions of the ordinary course of life, perhaps because notwithstanding our denunciation of them we really find them too full of interest to surrender absolutely, or possibly because we have no real desire to do more than live in the present—without a thought of either the future or the hereafter.

HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT

ROAD DRAG BOTHERING MANY

Implement Cannot Be Used to Advantage Except When Ground is in Right Condition.

The road drag is giving the public, the politicians and the county supervisors a world of trouble, troubling them, we sometimes think, more than the drag itself, troubles the roads. It is such a foolishly simple thing, so cheap and so easily made, that the average man off the farm, and not a few on the farm, are prone to think: Can there any good thing come out of such a Nazareth?

It seems to be impossible by any legislation that has been enacted, to induce farmers generally to use the drag. The townsmen with automobiles soundly belabor the farmers for not using it, and sometimes hound the farmers along these automobile roads into using it when it is a damage instead of a benefit.

The inherent difficulty in using the drag and making legislation effective is this, that the drag cannot be used to advantage except when the ground is in the right condition, says a writer in Wallace's Farmer. It is of no use at all when the ground is very dry, and often a damage. There is but one way that we see of making it thoroughly practical, and that is for the farmer himself, who knows when it has rained and when the roads should be dragged, to get out and use it on the road alongside his own farm. Occasionally we hear of a county supervisor who calls up his neighbors by telephone, and tells them that now is the time to drag the roads, and persuades them to do it, with wonderfully good results. But it does not always rain over the whole of a supervisor's district at the same time.

We shall have to depend on dirt roads in the corn belt for a long time to come. Not altogether, for we shall have some gravel and brick and cement roads on the main traveled thoroughfares; but nine-tenths of the roads must be dirt, and must be kept in shape by use of the drag.

A few weeks ago we traveled along a road admirably adapted to dragging, and at the crossroads was a road machine costing a large sum of money. It was evidently managed by a man who had no faith in the drag, and who had been spending the people's money in digging up the side of the road and putting the sod on the middle of it, as though sod would make a good road. Vegetable matter is a fine thing in the corn field, but you cannot possibly make a good road until you get



Week-End Traffic on an English Good Road.

rid of it. Why, at great expense to the county and the township, invest in a road grader, and then spoil the road by putting all the rubbish into the middle of it?

We don't believe we shall ever have good roads in Iowa until the farmer is given charge of half the road along his line, and the owner of the adjoining farm the other half, and is then persuaded to drag his half after every rain, assuming in the first place that it has been drained and graded. This will give us the best of roads when they are good. It will not give us good roads all the year around. There is a time of the year when dirt roads will poach up. That cannot be helped—but the better they are graded and the better they are dragged at the proper time, the better they will become, and the less they will poach.

When on the good roads train, nearly ten years ago, we tried to appeal to farmers to keep their roads dragged whether they were paid for it or not, for love of their farms and their community. They should be paid for it, provided, the work is properly done, either by remission of taxes or actual cash; but if not, pride of their farm should induce them to drag it.

Progress and Prosperity.

Our public highways are the avenues over which all the people may travel. They are the avenues which all our marketable farm products must pass before reaching the channels of trade and commerce. Good roads mean progress and prosperity, a benefit to the people who live in the cities and an advantage to the people who live in the country. They mean the economical transportation of marketable farm products, the necessities of life at a minimum cost.

COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

MAN has acquired a hunger for land which he can call his own. The supply is limited—the demand unlimited! Land values have risen to prohibitive prices in older settled states!

The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

Here is a deep, rich soil, ready for the plow. An ample rainfall and a most healthful and splendid climate. Adequate railroad facilities by which to reach the markets of the world.

A return to normal climatic conditions, a greatly increased acreage of winter wheat, spring wheat, oats and barley, an unqualifiedly successful demonstration that Kaffir corn and Milo maize cannot be excelled as material for ensilage, the "better farming" spirit and the results of studying and developing this land assures a prosperous year.

Farms can be bought here now cheaper than they can later on, at prices which are certain of a steady advance as the summer and fall emigration stimulates the demand.

My farms are all favorably located, as regards towns and railroads and give the buyer a wide range in selection. All the improved farms are rented to good farmers and will produce a substantial revenue this year.

I am in a position to give terms to suit the purchaser.

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa

PICTURES TAKEN FROM THE NORMAL ANNUAL "LE MIRAGE"



Heck!
Heck!

Going Duck Shooting?

Now is the time!

A little vacation will do you good.

The best loads for duck shooting are

INFALLIBLE, OR BALLISTITE

WATERPROOF

Smokeless Powders

We have anything you may need for the trip.

THOMPSON Hardware Comp'y



EXCURSIONS

Dallas State Fair, Oct. 17-Nov. 1
Fare and one-fifth for round trip
Tickets on sale Oct. 15-29, return
limit Nov. 3.

Special train to the State Fair at
Dallas will leave Canyon 10:25 a.
m. Oct. 24, returning Oct 27.
Round trip \$7.35. This will be
the only popular excursion to
the Dallas Fair this year. Train
goes by Sweetwater over T. & P.
and will carry Pullman and tour-
ist cars.

R. McGee, Agt.
P. & N. T. Ry. Co.

Visit the fountain at Holland
Drug Co. tf

Sick Headache.

Sick headache is nearly always caused
by disorders of the stomach. Correct
them and the periodic attacks of sick
headache will disappear. Mrs. John
Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes:
"About a year ago I was troubled with
indigestion and had sick headache that
lasted for two or three days at a time.
I doctored and tried a number of reme-
dies but nothing helped me until during
one of those sick spells a friend advised
me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This
medicine relieved me in a short time."
For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.



"BELL" Connection
Brightens Farm Life

A telephone, on a line
connected to the Bell Sys-
tem, adds much pleasure
to life on the farm.

Over the Long Dis-
tance Bell Telephone
lines, you may visit with
friends or relatives, near
or far, without leaving
home.

Have you a Telephone
connected to the Bell Sys-
tem?

THE SOUTHWESTERN
TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE
COMPANY. 21-22-24



WELL DESERVED

The Praise That Comes From Thank-
ful Canyon People.

One kidney remedy has known
merit.

Canyon people rely upon it.
That remedy is Doan's Kidney
Pills.

Canyon testimony proves it re-
liable.

George Reynolds, grocer,
Canyon, Texas, says:

"I had pains in my back and
sides and my kidneys became
weak. I used Doan's Kidney
Pills and was soon cured. An-
other of my family had still
worse trouble and Doan's Kid-
ney Pills quickly cured that
case."

Price 50c, at all dealers.

Don't simply ask for a kidney
remedy—get Doan's Kidney
Pills—the same that Mr. Rey-
nolds had. Foster-Milburn
Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

(Advertisement)

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Sale—400 bu. pure, clean
Kharkoff seed wheat. R. A.
Campbell. 30t4

For Sale—I will dispose of all
of my household goods at private
sale. Call at the house and make
your selections. John Begrin. tf

Lost—Between the Canyon
Supply and Christian church
Saturday, \$4.30 tied up in a
handkerchief. Finder please
leave at this office and receive
reward. tf

Wanted—Maize heads deliver-
ed at the creek pasture. C. O.
Keiser. tf

For Sale—Pure Sudan grass
seed raised from agricultural
seed from Washington D. C. 50c
per pound if taken at once. W.
F. Heller. tf

For Sale—Hard coal stove,
cheap. Call News office. tf

For Sale—Seven room brick
house, basement, half block land,
good outbuildings at sacrifice,
three blocks from depot. John
Begrin. tf

Umbarger Notes.

Miss Katherine Beckman
spent the week end at the par-
ental home.

Albert Baird and Geo. Wilkes
were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

R. G. Bader made a business
trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Edgar Money is in Kansas
City with 5 carloads of stock this
week.

Mrs. Edgar Money and sons
visited Laurence Simms and
wife Saturday.

Miss Eva Bader drove across
from Happy Friday for a visit
with home folks, returning Sun-
day evening. She is teaching
the Pete Meyers school west of
Happy.

Miss Mary Pickens spent Sun-
day at the Walter E. Johnson
home.

Henry Beckman and W. M.
Lichtwald sold two carloads of
calves to Mr. Downing of Amar-
illo last week.

Bader ann Russell delivered
16 fat hogs to Geo. Reynolds of
Canyon Monday.

All day services will be held
Sunday by the M. E. people,
conducted by John Wallace of
Canyon and Rev. Robison.
Dinner will be served on the
grounds.

A son was born to Mr. and
Mrs. Clinton Abbott Sept. 26.
The News correspondent is
rather late in reporting this item
but "better late than never".

Let Harbison move your piano
and household goods with the
new spring van. It

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The
Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
to my children when they have colds or
coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer,
Vandergrift, Pa. "It always helps them
and is far superior to any other cough
medicine I have used. I advise anyone
in need of such a medicine to give it a
trial." For sale by all dealers.—Adver-
tisement.