







# West Texas Reporter

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Graham, Texas.

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All advertisements will be run and charged for until ordered out, unless contracted for a specified time.

No copy for advertisements or reports of Clubs or other news items will be accepted later than 12 o'clock on Wednesday before publication day.

## Weather Forecast for June.

1st to 3rd, thunder showers, violent wind and rainstorms; 4th to 8th, cool wave; 9th to 13th, warm wave; 14th to 18th, sultry period; 19th to 23rd, thunder storms; 24th to 27th, cool spell; 28th to 30th, warm wave. Temperature will be above average. The rainfall will be somewhat above normal.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

- For District Judge**  
J. W. AKIN.  
EDGAR SCURRY
- For District Attorney**  
LESLIE HUMPHREY
- For Representative, 99th Dist.:**  
E. W. FRY
- For County Judge:**  
W. P. STINSON  
J. W. JACKSON
- For Sheriff:**  
MAL M. WALLACE  
W. J. (Will) JENNINGS  
O. H. BROWN  
J. S. MUNSEY
- For County Clerk:**  
C. W. (Lum) HINSON  
W. A. (Pick) CAMPBELL  
J. L. GRAVES
- For Tax Collector:**  
W. E. CRIM  
HENRY G. FRIE  
HENRY GROVES  
J. E. PARSONS
- For Tax Assessor:**  
J. C. OWEN  
M. P. McCracken  
L. H. (Bud) HARRIS  
W. A. FRASER  
C. RUTLEDGE RUTHERFORD
- For County Treasurer:**  
A. F. STEWART  
J. C. CASBURN  
R. (Rube) LOFTIN  
FRANK BURKETT  
I. B. PADGETT
- For County Attorney:**  
A. L. BRANTLEY  
C. PAY MARSHALL
- For County Superintendent:**  
B. W. KING
- For District Clerk:**  
J. L. VAUGHAN  
WILLIE RIGGS
- For Public Weigher:**  
S. W. RATCLIFFE  
JOE T. CARTER  
G. W. LANIER
- For Commissioner, Precinct 1.**  
G. D. (Dillard) HINSON  
F. M. BERRY  
JOHN A. BROWN  
H. BRASHEARS.
- Commissioner Precinct No. 4:**  
J. M. BARNETT  
W. C. McGEE  
J. L. DUNCAN.
- For Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 1.**  
C. D. BREWTON

Sanitation is attracting attention throughout the world. General Funston proves himself to be a scientific leader as he turns the activity of his soldiers into fighting disease germs in Vera Cruz. It is said that if he stays in charge of Vera Cruz this summer he will save many more lives than were lost on both sides in the taking of the city. An onslaught is being made on typhus fever and on hook worm, so prevalent in the

Southern states. The latter has been called the "germ of laziness. Foreign missionaries are teaching sanitary modes of living to the heathen and verifying the ancient line "Cleanliness is next to Godliness."

Our citizens responded nobly to the call last Thursday and Graham looks as if she had her face scrubbed thoroughly. Her yards are prim and orderly, and many beautifully kept lawns are the pride of the town. Numbers of homes are graced with bowers of June roses and other lovely flowering plants. The Reporter longs to see this spot capture the \$300 prize.

It is nesting time in Birdland. All lovers of nature enjoy watching the feathered tribe as they build so carefully and with such intuitive precision, and with such joy. But—there's a despoiler in Birdland today and the Reporter sees little boys actually robbing the nests, destroying them and taking away the eggs, by bag fulls. This should not be. A parent should instill into a child's heart in early youth a respect for the rights of others—even those of our gay little songsters.

As an ultra-climax to the preceding great disasters on the high seas was the tragic fate of the "Empress of Ireland," which occurred recently in the safe and still waters of the St. Lawrence river, and dealing swift and sudden death to a thousand unsuspecting victims. Every precaution had been used to insure a safe respite, while waiting for the dense fog to lift, and it appears now that Captain Anderson, of the death-dealing coal craft, "The Stordstad," is to blame. The Stordstad, with the terrific momentum of 6000 tons, rammed the Empress of Ireland as she quietly lay, awaiting a clearer route of passage, after observing all precaution for her safety. The thousand lives have been sacrificed to Neptune, they went down in comparatively shallow water, under circumstances which seemed devoid of danger. The year of 1914 shows a record of a greater per cent of ocean disasters than has occurred in the last six decades, excepting the year of 1907. Five catastrophes have occurred, with a great toll of human life, and the year but half gone. Why this wholesale slaughter? With every advance wave of civilization, the ebb-tide discloses its victims. It is true with the navigation of the sea, the conquering of the air as a mode of travel, of the locating of the earth's poles, of the harnessing of steam, of water and of electricity. The victims pave the way to modern achievement and modern luxury of life. Now, since another overwhelming catastrophe has occurred, another investigation will take place at once and an effort made to place the responsibility. New rules will be made for river traffic, as was made for ocean traffic after the Titanic disaster. Perhaps our lives are more safely guarded at the expense of these numberless victims of advancing civilization.

Texas surely is the land of promise to those who dream of the glory of wealth and the splendor of fortune. To the farmer it is the garden of Eden; to the politician it is pumpkin pie; to the lawyer it is a large slice of the aforesaid and the same; to the doctor it is full of paths of glory that lead to the grave; to the merchant it is Klondike and to the preacher it is "glory hallelujah."—Bob Taylor in a speech delivered in Dallas in '97.

Well said: Gov. Taylor forgets the Editor in his eloquent peroration to the glories of the Lone Star State, but perchance

when he stole away from the festivities of old Tennessee that evening of her jubilee to "swing corners with Texas, the dark-eyed Queen of the South," the editor was not there. No, no, he is far too busy to swing corners. He was not able to leave his swivel chair and optimistic pen long enough to be present in the galaxy of the brilliant horned circle, hence his view-point is lost forever to this picturesque tribute to Grand Old Texas.

Our neighboring city, Olney, is planning to pull off a big two days' basket picnic and barbecue on Thursday and Friday, July 23 and 24. Plans are being laid on a big scale, sufficient entertainment and provisions provided for six or eight thousand people. This is royal of Olney and we heartily wish for her and her people two days of unmolested, unalloyed, and unforgettable picnic bliss.

Last Sunday the Ft. Worth Ad Club assisted in getting out a special edition of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, containing 146 pages, with 536 columns of advertising. Some paper, some ads, and some proof that advertising PAYS.

### Advertising.

The best advertising for any town is the advertisements of its business men. It doesn't pay to trade where the merchants think it doesn't pay to advertise. Where there are no advertisements there are not many goods and a stock that isn't worth patronizing. These are cold, hard twentieth century facts, and the merchants who are succeeding are adopting their methods to them. In business it isn't what one would prefer to do, but what he must do that counts for success. It would be a good deal easier to run a store without running any advertising. The "fore-the-war" store-keeper had a pretty easy time. They bought a stock of goods and kept it till the customer came and got it. Some times it took ten years to sell to the original purchases, with occasional fill in orders to satisfy the finicky patrons who wanted something more recent than three years back. When there was nobody in the store but the proprietor and his clerk the boss found it very comfortable to stretch out on the back counter and take a nap while his assistant loafed around the front, reading an almanac whose it's had been dotted by the flies. The ante-bellum merchant had a nice, easy time. But he had to give it up finally. He didn't fit into the enterprise, just as his prototype of this period doesn't fit into advertising.—State Press in Dallas News.

### Cotton Classing and Marketing Taught.

The A. & M. College is offering a course in cotton classing and marketing during the summer which will be open till July the 25th.

This course is intended particularly for young men who are preparing themselves for the cotton business, but there is no doubt that our farmers should know more about the marketing and value of their cotton crop.

The last legislature provided that cotton classing shall be taught in all public schools having a scholastic population of less than 300 except in sections where less than ten per cent of the total acreage planted is cotton, unless so ordered by the school board of trustees.

This school will be under the management of Prof. Bagley of the Textile Department of the College and the instruction will be given by Mr. W. J. Butler of Dallas and Mr. T. S. Miller of Gatesville. Both of these men

are experienced cotton buyers and have special training for the work they are doing at the College.

The cost of this instruction is \$10.00 and living expenses at the College is \$7.00 per week so that if a young man should go there for a month it would cost about \$40.00 and he would know enough about the cotton business to teach it or buy it. Students may enter at any time during the session but they should remember that the school will close July 25th.

Any one wishing any special information about the school may get it by writing to J. B. Bagley, College Station, Texas.

### HENRY CHAPEL

Harvesting is over. The estimation of the wheat yield is off about fifty points. The straw seems to have the upper hand of the grain this time.

Cotton still in the weeds. Corn doing well.

Fine rain fell Tuesday morning, but the ground was in fine shape for Salemite to have some more of that dust mulch if he had used a sledge hammer instead of a plow. Strange why a smart man like Salemite will argue dust mulch farming when he knows it has driven the country bankrupt for the last five years. We'll take the mud-slush in preference to the dust mulch Salemite.

Mr. Fred Moren and Miss Myrtle Chestnut were married at Graham last Wednesday afternoon by Rev. Gaines B. Hall. We will have to acknowledge our ignorance in this affair, as we didn't know anything about it until we saw an account of it in The Reporter. Just why they didn't say anything to us about it is hard for us to understand. But we wish for them all the pleasure and happiness possible while sailing across life's wedded sea.

Elmer Criswell has a tried recipe for a hot time. Below we give the formula: Chase around through the weeds until well set with chiggers, then scratch sufficiently through the night to grain the hide. When you rise in the morning bathe well with Watkins liniment, then take the hoe and hit the cotton patch until you get up a good perspiration and he will guarantee the receipt to never fail. Says he knows whereof he speaks.

Miss Dora Ratcliff visited Miss Mattie Shannon from Friday till Sunday.

Yes, Plow Boy we have a Union Sunday school, the only kind to have in the country or any where else.

Last Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock the death angel came to the home of Mr. Bowers and took from that home the loving wife and mother, and from our community a true Christian woman. One who will be greatly missed in the home, in the Sunday school and by the neighbors. She was laid to rest in the Finis Cemetery Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the presence of a number of friends and relatives, Rev. S. D. Cook conducting the funeral services. May God's richest blessings rest upon the bereaved family, and may we all live just such lives as had Mrs. Bowers and at last meet one another again in the bright and beautiful city in the New Jerusalem, where death, sorrow and separation is no more.

Hasn't the weather been hot the past week? So hot we could hardly work during the day, and so hot you couldn't sleep during the night. We spent most of the nights running around the house with a quilt in one hand and a pillow in the other and would stop at every corner and scratch chiggers. It didn't appear to be any cooler on the north side of the house where the moon couldn't strike you than anywhere else. Dago.

If you want Competition in the ICE business, why not give the old plant part of your trade? Yours truly,  
**GRAHAM ICE CO.**

A. H. JONES, Manager

## Electric Fans



Our prices are as follows

### PEERLESS

8 inch Desk Fan	\$8.50
12 inch Desk Fan	\$12.50
54 inch Ceiling Fan, single speed	\$21.00
54 inch Ceiling Fan, three speed	\$24.00

### Emerson "Noiseless"

8 inch Desk Fan, 4 blade	\$10.00
12 inch Desk Fan, 4 blade	13.50
12 inch Desk Fan, 6 blade	14.00
12 inch Oscillating, 4 blade	18.00
12 inch Oscillating, 6 blade	18.50

Try one of these fans for seven days and if you decide not to buy we will cheerfully take it back. Easy terms.

**Graham Electric Co.**

TELEPHONE THE PLANT

ABSOLUTELY PURE

# ICE

Made with extra filtered, pure city water and condensed—as pure as can be made. Daily delivery, except Sunday.  
PHONE US. BOTH PHONES.

**Graham Mill & Elevator Company**

## FARMERS' STATE BANK,

ORGANIZING. GRAHAM, TEXAS.

A Guaranty Fund Bank, Capitalized at \$25,000.

DEPOSITS fully guaranteed under State Laws. Limited number of shares now offered at a par value of \$100.00 each.

Investigate for yourself if interested. Information cheerfully given upon application.

**H. P. ROSE.**

P. O. Box 187.

S. W. Phone No. 4.







**MOUNTAIN HOME**

Isn't this a beautiful Sunday morning?

Every one is busy with their grain.

We are needing rain pretty bad. The gardens are going to soon be gone if it don't rain.

We are glad to state that Master Veler Jones' arm is well enough now for him to take it out of the sling.

Mr. Bill Bunger and family made a trip to Bunger Saturday eve.

Mr. Jim Dooley and family of Cedar Creek passed through the community Saturday afternoon. They had been to Graham. They report a fine grain crop at Cedar.

We are glad that there is so much grain raised. I hope and trust that we all will be blessed with a bumper crop this year. I would sure like to see the farmers make a good crop; it would also help the merchants, too.

Mr. T. M. Bunger went to Graham second Monday and he has been real poorly all week with sciatica. He got some medicine from the doctor, but am sorry to say that he isn't any better at this writing. We hope he will be up soon.

Mrs. Dollie Jones has a very sore ankle. She isn't hardly able to do her work but is better today (Sunday.)

Mr. and Mrs. Will Moore visited home folks in Briar Bend Sunday.

Misses Stella and Geordie Shumate, and Hattie Upham went to Bunger Saturday eve.

Mr. Mack Rose visited his home in Gooseneck Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. W. C. Bunger helped Mr. Dick Whittenberger cut oats Sunday.

Dreamy Eyes I was glad to see your letter last week. Come on every week, with all the news.

Silver Bell are those old frogs singing "I will burn up before morning" now? We are sure having some hot days. I was sorry to hear about Miss Mary Caudill being sick. I hope for her a speedy recovery.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Sid Copeland, Saturday, 13th, a fine girl.

Miss Margie Ribble visited Miss Ellie Pickard Saturday night and Sunday.

Misses Winnie and Clenton Lisles visited their aunts, Mrs. Frances and Miss Valerie Bunger, last Tuesday.

Mr. Reeves from Little Arkansas was in Bunger Saturday afternoon.

There was a crowd of young people spent Sunday eve with Misses Ida and Lena Owen.

Mr. Oluf Ribble went to Graham Saturday.

Mr. Tom Lisle and family, Audrey Ribble, Veler and Curtis Jones and Ebb Owen and Mrs. Frances Bunger and two children, and Miss Valerie Bunger, visited Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Bunger Sunday.

Miss Eunice Parker visited Mr. and Mrs. Sam Williams last week.

Mr. Emmett Lisle was all smiles Sunday night. Emmett says Fox Hollow is the place to go to have a good time, but Mack Rose thinks that Gooseneck is just as good.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sharp spent Sunday with Mr. Bud Owen and family.

Beauty, I was real sorry to hear of Mr. Doan's death, for I have known him since I was a child. The family has my greatest sympathy.

Rabbit Twister maybe Mr. Newman thinks it some cheaper for him to run the rabbits down, for nine out of ten dogs wouldn't pay for their feed, so he will eat what he would have to feed a dog and run himself. You are a smart man Carl for you know a hound would drink all the slop from your hogs.

Oh, yes Beauty, we think the

Reporter is one of the best papers printed. I wouldn't try to keep house without the good old Reporter, for I can sit down every Thursday and read all the good news. It is equal to a phone box. You can just stay at home and read what your neighbors are doing.

Miss Cecil I am glad to know that The Reporter was so much company to you. It is like the old saying about when people leave old Stephens county, they all come back, and now when they leave they won't stay satisfied if they don't have the good old Reporter to read.

If any one wants to know how to milk wild cows, just ask Bill Bunger and Mack Rose.

Grandma McLendon and Mrs. Dollie Jones visited Mrs. Bill Moore one evening last week.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bunger fell off the porch Tuesday morning and broke her right arm.

Grandpa Askew and family were in Graham Tuesday.

A good rain fell here Monday night.

Gander I never got that milk even to a jar, it was the three-gallon bucket that got the fall.

Silver Bell don't let my chickens bother you for in about a month I will have lots of them large enough to fry so come on.

Mr. Will Askew and Mr. Aubry Jones, and Mr. Mack Rose went to Bunger Saturday afternoon.

Miss Fay-Lisle went bathing in the tank Saturday afternoon and struck her ankle against something in the water lacerating it to the bone. She was getting along very well Sunday eve though the cut was pretty bad.

Master Alvin Owen was taken sick Sunday morning and was no better in the afternoon. We hope he will soon be up.

There are some clouds to be seen this afternoon and I hope we will get a good rain.

Mr. Tom Lisle lost a mule colt thought to have been bitten by a snake. Homeite.

**ORTH**

Big show in Orth Thursday. Some of the Orth boys took a ride on an elephant. Talk about being scared, they never will be any whiter when they are dead. Everyone enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

Wheat and oats are all cut in this community.

Farmers are coming to the front this fine weather.

S. R. Jeffery has his traction engine at work. Has two gangs and five discs to the gang. Think it will be a success.

Corn will need rain pretty soon. It looks fine now. Some cotton has squares on it, some ain't up, and some just coming up.

Dr. Coop, J. N. Newman, Henry Rogers and quite a lot of youngsters gathered at M. E. Clark's Sunday and had a fine time playing croquet. Played all day.

P. B. Copeland, Sam Waters, and Willis Gibbs came in all o. k. from their trip west. They say they had a muddy time as it rained the whole time they were gone. They got as far as Big Springs.

Ab Rogers went to Wichita Falls one day last week.

Jno. and Elmo Clark are chopping cotton for G. W. Rux this week.

D. J. E. Clark and wife and Willie and Noel visited their son, M. E. Clark near Orth Saturday and Sunday.

Orth is growing, we will have another show this week.

Quite a crowd of boys gathered at M. E. Clark's Sunday to play croquet.

News is scarce, so I will close. Uno.

Buy your Dominoes at the Graham Printing Co.

**MING BEND**

Hot did you say? Who said it wasn't hot down here in these mountains?

Everybody is busy in their crops and some are busy cutting grain.

R. A. Kutch and wife and Mrs. Mattie Dalton and two children and Ettie and Millie Roark spent Sunday with Rena Owen.

W. L. Newby and wife and two little boys spent Sunday at Mr. Joe Gibbs'.

Miss Margie Ribble spent Saturday night with Miss Ella Pickard.

Mr. Roark and daughter, Miss Ettie, went to the city Saturday.

Several of the people gathered together Saturday afternoon and worked the Ming Bend Cemetery.

Mrs. Jim Price of Gooseneck visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Lisle Saturday and Sunday.

Say, Goose, I am sure sorry to hear about Walter James' bad luck. I sure wish him better luck next time.

Everett Newby spent Sunday with Earl Pickard. They played ball and went to see the girls.

Little Ouida Newby spent from Tuesday till Thursday with Otis Lasater.

The cream supper at Mr. Newby's Monday night was fine. Everyone seemed to have a good time except Margie. Never mind Margie he will come next time.

Earl Pickard is still cutting grain in the Bend.

Mr. Joe Gibbs is fixing to move to Burk Burnett this week.

Earl and Everett have quit going to Fox Hollow. We wonder why. Guess it is because they have to cut wheat on Sunday.

Mrs. Mattie Dalton is visiting a few days at Mr. W. L. Newby's.

Mrs. Myrtle Mitchell and Miss Ettie Roark visited at Mr. R. A. Kutch's Monday evening.

Mr. Riley Sims and wife and little son, Theo., went to Graham Saturday.

Miss Eunice Parker is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mollie Williams.

Misses Margie Ribble, Ella Pickard Stella and Ella Smith took dinner at Jessie Owen's Sunday.

Mr. Will Pickard and Grandma Ainsworth spent Sunday evening at Mr. Joe Gibbs'.

Mr. and Mrs. Pickard of Graham visited in the Bend this week.

Walter and John James visited relatives in Gooseneck Saturday night and Sunday.

Brick Thedford has sold his crop on the Craig place and will move to Pickwick.

R. A. Kutch and wife, Mrs. Mattie Dalton and children took supper at O. D. Lisle's Sunday night.

Mr. James and wife and Mary Cunningham visited relatives at Gooseneck Sunday night.

Frank Cunningham and wife spent Sunday at Mr. Wylie Sims'.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Owen took dinner with Jesse Owen Sunday.

Miss Eula Lasater returned to her home Thursday, after a few days' visit at Graham.

Aaron Nicklas passed through the Bend Sunday en route to Graham.

As I have written all the news I will hand my pencil to Beauty and go to bed.

Rainy Day.

Get a copy of the Texas Almanac, price 30c. The information contained in this Almanac is worth several dollars to anyone who wants to know everything about Texas. For sale at this office.

Try that 75c combination.

**OAKLAND**

The fight with Gen. Green is now on and everyone is in the battle, that is, those who are not in the wheat fields.

Messrs. E. E. Craig, Henry Reed and Sam Ragland were out driving a young horse Sunday morning.

Mr. Bob Roberts was over near Center Ridge Sunday forenoon.

Mr. D. Baty was in town last week.

I suppose we are having warm enough weather for you all. Why don't some of you go north and bring back some of the north pole with you? I haven't time myself.

Mr. H. Craig of Center Ridge was at Oakland this week.

Mr. John Blount is spending a few days visiting home folks, but will soon return to Kansas.

Mr. L. Chambers has been working in the hay fields at Bryson the past week.

Misses Juanita Bryan and Hattie Belle Reed attended church at Oakland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Ben Ragland, wife and sister attended church at Oakland Sunday.

Miss Effie Singleton and her friend were out driving Sunday afternoon.

Miss Dora Robertson was in town Saturday also the first of the week.

Mrs. Whitfield was in town shopping the first of the week.

Misses Blanche and Nora Logan of Graham spent a few days on the W. H. Ranch with their brother, Graham.

Messrs. Bob Garrett, Barnie Snodgrass and Roy Walker of Center Ridge were at Oakland Sunday.

Miss Whitfield made a quick trip to town Saturday.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Lester was able to go to town one day last week.

I think everyone around here enjoyed ice cream Saturday night and Sunday morning. Mr. Editor you should have visited some of us.

Mr. Graham Logan spent Sunday visiting home folks and returned Monday.

It is not long until picnic time and I suppose each and every one of you will be there and I hope to get to see all you correspondents.

Mr. Virgil Willis and family passed through the community Sunday and visited his father and mother near Center Ridge.

Quite a number of the young folks enjoyed singing at Mr. Findley's Sunday night.

Carrie Nation.

**KEYSER**

Crops are looking pretty well but the weeds and grass look better.

Mr. Walter Woods and family went to Bryson Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. N. Martin and son and daughter, George and Winnie, went to Stephens county Sunday, returning Monday.

Mr. Albert Stone went to Bryson Monday.

Mr. Barney Smith and family went down in Dark Corner Saturday night and Sunday.

There were a few went mulberry hunting Sunday morning. Among them were: Misses Roxie, Dora and Lillie Martin, Mrs. H. A. Bryson, Messrs. Jim and Harvey Martin.

Walter Woods and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Abe Kinder.

There were several people visiting Mr. and Mrs. Richard Duncan Sunday evening.

Miss Lillie Martin spent Saturday night with Mrs. H. A. Bryson.

Mr. Nelson Martin spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. Earl Clark near Graham.

Miss Carmon Woods enjoyed a birthday dinner Saturday.

Mr. J. R. Martin and family took dinner Sunday with Mr. H. A. Bryson and family.

Mr. Harvey Martin spent Sunday evening with Mr. Arnie Rhodes.

Mr. J. S. Rhodes and Mr. Sampley went fishing one day last week.

Gringo I am sure everybody that has read your letters are convinced that you are getting what you need, but nevertheless I am sure they will overlook you for they all know you don't realize what you are writing.

A few of the young folks enjoyed an ice cream supper at Mr. Sam Plaster's Saturday night.

Some of the young people are talking of going to the debate at Bryson Friday night.

The Primitive Baptists will preach at Keyser Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Hurd attended church at Bryson Sunday night.

Mr. E. A. Brock spent Tuesday night at the home of S. J. N. Martin.

Misses Dora Everett and Opal Robinson spent Sunday with Misses Clara and Ethel Ballow.

Mr. Alfred Simpkins attended church at Bryson Sunday night.

Mrs. Martin says if there was as much money in the country as there are candidates times would not be so hard.

Red Wing.

**LONE OAK**

Dear Reporter and Correspondents, I will try to send in a few items this week if you'll pardon my absence last week. I was so very busy that I didn't have time to write.

We have been having fair, warm weather for some time, but it looks kinder rainy today (Monday.)

The farmers have harvested most of their grain and if it doesn't rain for two or three days they will be through harvesting.

Listen Silver Bell, I have something to tell you if you'll promise not to tell Mr. Editor or any of the Correspondents. Sunday morning just as I was ready to start to church the gentleman who had just finished harvesting J. V. Hamm's wheat, about nine o'clock, came to harvest our grain and of course as it was Sunday dad was short of hands so there wasn't anything for Brunette to do but doff her Sunday-go-to-meeting gown and don her every-day attire and drive for them. It was the first time I ever did anything like that but they say I'm a dandy driver. Somehow I don't like Sunday labor much but that was necessary and the only real work I ever did on Sunday.

Joe Groves and family of Hunt spent Sunday with Rev. R. E. Boyle and family.

Miss Annie Beard of Loving visited Miss Norma Hamm a few days last week.

Mrs. Linnie Orr and children accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ave Chandler of Loving visited relatives near Olney Sunday.

George Boyle and family were the guests of R. E. Boyle and family Sunday afternoon.

Misses Annie Beard and Norma Hamm were the pleasant guests of Miss Maggie Ligon Thursday afternoon.

Miss Lovie McBride was shopping in Loving Monday.

Whew! haven't we been having some warm weather? I'd like to see it rain a little bit. The corn and cotton need some moisture any way.

Noah Cantwell hasn't any frying chickens but says he has fried chicken at home any way. That looks kinder suspicious Noah.

The grasshoppers and worms have arrived and have begun to make a raid on the cotton. I hope they will leave more than they did last year, though we made a very good crop.

Joe Ligon left for Wichita Falls Sunday, where he will work in the harvest.

Brunette.

**W. O. W.**

**Basket Picnic**

at Graham, Texas, July 4th

Bring all your friends and a well filled basket

**Big Class Initiation**



MT. PLEASANT

Why don't some one tell the Kid he has won a fight at "pencil pushing?"

But say, don't Kid make a great do about his fighting? Just before he thinks he is going to do something he blows his horn—calls Salemite, Gringo, Dago or School Boy, as he did last week, when he called Salemite to watch him turn Plow Boy over to Jack o' Diamonds. And then when he thinks he has done something he blows about that. Two or three weeks ago Kid said that my wheat and rye yarn meant "all who are not hid like me 'holer' I. Kid knows and Reporter readers know that his lop-sidedness is what I took him to task for. The truth is, he has taken the wrong position and he knows it and would like to wriggle out.

In his extremity to justify his unfair position he betrayed my confidence and made insinuations which called for an explanation. Now he shows in his letter last week that some one from this community has been telling him something, and so it goes. He seems to never cease to meddle with something which does not concern him, and he simply can't keep from telling everything he knows, and some things he doesn't know. For instance, last week when he mentioned the mysterious wedding which I failed to report in full. He thinks the wedding took place at the church when it took place at the bride's home. Kid says: "I would not have reported it under the circumstances, in no way, shape, form or fashion, nor anything else that is calculated to work up ill feelings in my community." No, but he would make these mystified insinuations concerning conditions in "my" community.

"He that passeth by and meddeth with strife belonging not to him is like one that taketh a dog by the ears." Prov. 26:17. Read also the 20th verse. But, to disabuse the minds of Reporter readers and remove all suspicion concerning this above mentioned wedding, I will state that the bride's father had asked me to not use the names of the members of his family in the paper. Now gentle reader do you see any excuse whatever for the Kid's bringing this matter up at all? Except that he just simply wants to meddle.

Reporter readers remember a short time ago Kid spoke to me in mysteries through the Reporter, stating that he had sent me "a present to the Reporter office." This present was simply a parody on the Roman Catholic priesthood, which Kid simply didn't have the nerve to publish, hence he talked in mysteries about it. The sooner Reporter readers find out there is nothing to Kid but "mysteries" the better off they will be. He must be the eighth wonder of the world.

Now just to be plain will say I would just as soon be ruled by Roman Catholic people as to be ruled by such men as Kid, for he has proven that he would suppress all religions but his own. The Kid's "horn blowing" reminds me of the fellow who matched a scrap at a dance. Out in the yard he and his antagonist alone, the other fellow was using him up when he bawled out "we're fighting out here gentlemen!" Just so with Kid. He would sure be glad if some Correspondent would "leg" for him as he has done for my opponent more than once.

Kid thinks if I were changed up a little I would be all right. Ah, ha! Like the brother Sam P. Jones told about. Sam said the old preacher told him that he had prayed all evening for him (Sam) that the Lord would change Sam up a little and he would be all right, but said the answer came from the Lord, almost audible: "If I were to

change Jones up any he would be no more account than you are." So if I were "changed up" and done "what I honestly think to be right," like Kid, which means to betray a fellow Correspondent's confidence, refuse to report a meeting unless I agree with the doctrine preached, meddle with my fellow Correspondent's affairs, in his particular community (which I feel tempted to do right here) but if I should do those things I would likely be of no more account than "His Honesty the Kid." But as it is I "do unto others as I would have them do unto me," consequently I have a host of true and tried friends, whom I know will do to depend upon. So there is the answer to Kid's question, and it "works in my community." Even those who differ with me respect me, and the Kid would do well to try the golden rule.

Some of the noblest characters of manhood and womanhood who ever lived on God's foot stool live in Mt. Pleasant, and they shall ever occupy one of the most cherished spots on memory's page with me, and when Kid or any one else knocks on Mt. Pleasant they are knocking on my friends, and I resent it.

Now dear reader I feel that I owe you an apology for dwelling so long on this lop-sided, busy-body's case, but I promise to not bore you any more on his account. Because "convince a man against his will and he is of the same opinion still." The Kid is like my dear old grandmother, who once, when my father showed her some scripture on a point of doctrine concerning which they were disagreed, said: "I don't believe it, I don't want to believe it, I never expect to believe it."

We understand that little Mineola Matthews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Matthews, has scarlet fever, and Mr. Matthews' family have been quarantined. Albert Brown and Lewis Brooks attended a good singing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ely in the Pleasant Hill community last Sunday night. We are informed that our friend W. L. Blackwood in Pleasant Hill is rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy. Elder J. H. Fisher filled his regular appointment at the Chapel last Sunday. He preached an interesting and instructive sermon from the 14th chapter of Revelations. Elder Fisher said he would not fill his next regular appointment at the Chapel, but would go to Odell next 2nd Sunday. He said that Elder Gipson of near Corsicana would be here at the Chapel on the 4th Sunday in July, and this is why he deferred his next appointment. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Pardue and Mrs. J. A. Wright visited at F. A. Burnett's last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brown of Pleasant Hill visited relatives here last Sunday. A good shower fell this (Monday) afternoon, cooling the air and making us all feel hopeful. Mr. Wragg of Crystal Falls passed through here Sunday en route to Graham. Plow Boy.

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CRAIG POINT.

Hello, how are all you Correspondents? I have been so busy the last two weeks that I just did not take time to visit the Correspondent's department. I was glad to see so many present last week, with their interesting letters. But from the way some of them shake their "favors" a stranger would think that some one had trod the tail of their Sunday coat, or washed their pet corn. Just keep cool, it is getting too warm for our exertions.

Mrs. John Sadberry and boys of the Salem community spent Saturday with Mrs. Denver Killion.

Revs. F. E. Suttle and J. L. McCord visited with S. D. Baugh Thursday night.

Mrs. Denver Killion returned home Tuesday, after spending several days visiting her aunt, Miss Lizzy Woods, at Murray.

Mr. Grover Gallaher is cutting Johnson grass this week for Rev. Fisher.

My, I hear it thundering. Most every one would be glad to see another shower on their feed crops.

Mrs. Will Mayes and children spent Sunday night at Mr. Baugh's.

Mr. Pierce visited his son, Noah Pierce Monday night.

I saw Miss Spinster Maid in town Saturday afternoon. I am always glad to see one of the Correspondents, as it is like meeting one of the family.

Mrs. R. F. Cornelius and daughter, Miss Nona, called at Mr. Baugh's Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Johnson, representative of the John E. Morrison Co., came very near having a serious accident last Thursday. As he was returning to town he drove in a tank to water his horse and turned the buggy over. He had to telephone to town to get help. We don't know whether the horse thought Mr. Johnson needed baptizing for remission of sin or not, but anyway he turned the buggy over and Mr. Johnson had to wade out. You can find out by asking him. Hoping to see all present next week, I will go. Bluebird.

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TONK VALLEY

Rev. G. B. Hall filled his regular appointment here Sunday. He preached from the 22nd chapter of Matthew to a large and attentive audience.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gilstrap was real sick last week, but is better today.

Mr. Tom Wixom helped Mr. Cherryhomes shock wheat last week.

Mrs. Garrett Robertson visited her parents—Mr. and Mrs. Reed, in the Rocky Mound community a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wixom—visited at Mr. Knight's Sunday.

Miss Jennie Bell Hunter and Mr. Rex Cornish, Miss Fay Woods and Mr. Ed Rehders of Graham were out driving in our community Sunday afternoon. Say Candy Kid, who do you think ought to know this.

Nuby Corley of Flat Rock and Albert Macey of Graham shocked wheat for Mr. Lowrey last week.

Miss Rudelle Seddon and Mr. George Jones made a short call at Mr. Robbins' Sunday afternoon.

Miss Gladys Cherryhomes went to Briar Branch Sunday.

D. W. Burk and Dick Pogue of Rock Creek visited at Mr. Robbins' Sunday.

Miss Katherine Higdon and brother, Wesley, were shopping in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Busch visited her sister, Mrs. Andy Bryan in the Rocky Mound community Sunday.

Most of the ladies in our com-

munity are canning beans this week.

Frank Corley of Flat Rock, Carl and Bruce Knight called at Mr. Robbins' Sunday.

Miss Delilah Robbins called at Mr. Knight's Wednesday afternoon.

We certainly have been having what you call summer weather. Rain will soon be needed again.

The Jolly Girl enjoyed eating ice cream at Mr. Wixom's Saturday night.

Bruce Summers and others passed through our community Monday en route to the fishing pool.

Since I began this letter we have had a large rain. Some think the grain will be damaged slightly.

FLINT CREEK Hot, why yes I think it is. But it looks like snow. Rain wouldn't hurt anything, except the grain and hay crops.

The farmers are about to get their weeds killed and the crops are looking better. Of course, everything looks better clean.

Jim Doolin like to have gotten rattle snake bit while rambling through the weeds plowing the other day. That's pretty scary, but it is the actual truth for I was an eye witness. It like to have gotten me; too, "shore nuff now" but he got the weeds down and never got injured at all.

Bro. McCord preached for us Sunday morning but I'm not like Plow Boy. I can't tell you the text. It is my fault, I don't

guess it was his. Anyway he preached a good sermon, of course, and we had another good Sunday school Sunday afternoon, for Mr. Hudson and Mr. —, well our editor were there again.

Miss Sorilla Wyatt and Miss Una Stephens took dinner with Misses Easter and Annie Smith Sunday.

Mr. Joe Doolin and family spent Sunday in Rocky Mound community.

Mr. Mack Smith ate dinner with James Doolen Sunday.

Mr. A. D. Moore's baby is quite sick.

Mrs. Emmett-Caskey visited at Mrs. Moore's one day last week.

The reapers and balers have begun work. I won't say when they work though.

Big Monday wasn't enjoyed by many out this way only by it being a pretty day so they could work. We are saving our time for that 4th of July.

Some of the boys took in the show at Graham Saturday night and report it fine. I don't know whether it was or not.

You must all notice for a report of a mighty ball game that is going to be pulled off over here pretty soon. The Flint Creek Giants and the Flint Creek Cubs are going to cross bats. Now look out.

That will do for me to quit on, so long. Jack o' Diamonds.

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