

## PALO DURO MEET AT WAYSIDE GETS OUT BIG CROWD

No other like meeting called out as many interested citizens in a new project as that at Wayside Friday. Reports have it that more than three hundred were in attendance. Seven of the nine counties bordering on the canyon were represented. Clarendon was represented by G. L. Boykin and J. W. Martin. A committee on which one commissioner from each of the counties represented was appointed to confer with engineers to determine the most feasible routes for roads into the canyon. Those appointed included W. H. Youngblood of Donley, A. N. Burgen of Randall, A. P. Martin of Swisher, W. H. Hamblen of Briscoe county.

W. D. McGeehee of Wayside welcomed the visitors. He also presided over the deliberations of the body. Col. Harvey H. Haines of Amarillo represented the Panhandle-Plains, Inc., which is sponsoring the movement, and made the principal address of the morning. Col. Haines is positive that the canyon park is the best bet for the Panhandle now up for consideration.

The canyon park would no doubt prove a mecca for winter tourists since the roads thru this section are open all winter and would be on a direct line to the southern California route leading to Carlsbad caverns and the petrified forests near Holbrook, Arizona. Carlsbad has an increased number of winter sight-seers each season and there is no reason why they should not tarry for a time in Palo Duro, so say those who have it all figured out.

The ladies of the neighborhood provided plenty of eats at noon and the Kiwanis club of Tulsa provided soft drinks thruout the day. A slight seeing trip was made into the canyon by about fifty well loaded autos. Some fifty miles of beautiful scenery was looked over by the autocade which disbanded more enthusiastic than ever.

## DONLEY COUNTY CANNOT OBTAIN COUNTY AGENT

A great deal of disappointment was registered on the faces of Donley county farmers the past week when it became known that it is impossible to secure a county agent until after July 21st due to the fact that there is neither state nor federal funds available for this project until after that date.

Calls for financial assistance for county agent work over the state due to so many new counties doing development work, has become a burden to the funds set aside for this purpose. Many had planned on securing this much needed help and will have to depend on whatever skill they can obtain until the regular man gets on the job.

## JUNIOR COLLEGE TO HOLD SUMMER SESSION

Announcement has just been made of the summer session of Clarendon Junior College which will begin May 27, and close July 6. This six weeks course is being particularly planned for the benefit of prospective teachers. A recent law passed by the legislature makes it possible for teachers to renew short time certificates by attending school six weeks in the summer.

## Dewey Herndon Plumbing Firm Takes On New Line

Dewey Herndon, the well known plumber and gas fitter of Clarendon and nearby towns, is constantly adding to his equipment and has the past week taken on the agency for a well known brand of windmills. His ad appears in this issue.

Mr. Herndon installed his first windmill job at the home of the editor of this paper displacing an older model. Much water is used at this home due to a garden and orchard of small fruits, grapes and berries.

## FAMILY REUNION AT ALBERT REED HOME SAT.

The occasion of the moving of the residence to a more satisfactory location on the Albert Reed farm six miles northeast of Clarendon Saturday, called for a reunion of the Stephenson family. The Reeds recently moved to the farm from San Angelo. The relatives gathered in to assist in moving of the residence.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reed (nee Stephenson) and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Culver and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stephenson and four boys, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Stephenson and two children, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephenson and four children, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Osborne (nee Stephenson) and three children, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. Will Doyle and three children of Wichita Falls.

## Local Bandmaster is Employed By Oil Corporation

Bandmaster E. M. Lindsey has accepted a position with a large oil corporation to take charge of a thirty-five piece band at Olden, a small oil station near Eastland, and will leave for his new job this week.

The band includes employes of the company and has been practicing for some time. Mr. Lindsey will get a raise in salary over what he has been paid here and living conveniences furnished in addition to his regular salary. The offer of this position to our local man was quite a compliment since over twenty band directors had put in an application for the position.

## SPUR MAN PURCHASES HOME BAKERY THIS WEEK

The Home Bakery changed hands this week, the new owner, Mr. C. Huffman, taking charge Monday. The new owner comes well recommended both as a business man and as a baker in his former location at Spur.

M. L. Stout took over the bakery when it was closed some months ago and has built up a wonderful line of business here and in surrounding towns. The many friends of both Mr. and Mrs. Stout regret their leaving. Their new location has not been definitely determined at this time.

## LOCAL MEN MAKE TRIP TO PALO DURO CANYON

Clyde Douglas and G. L. Boykin drove the cars piloted by Clinton Henry of the J A ranch on an exploration trip up Palo Duro canyon Sunday. The road was good to the ranch headquarters and fairly good to Pleasant creek camp. From there on it furnished plenty of thrills with high centers, sharp turns and slides with rocks sticking from the banks.

The purpose of the trip was to find a route for a possible road should one be built. Those making the journey were: C. J. Douglas, G. L. Boykin, Clinton Henry, Chas. Trent, Dr. Stricklin, all of whom managed to reach home in safety.

## Local Lodges Will Have Joint Celebration Friday

The local lodges of Rebekahs and Odd Fellows will hold a joint celebration in their hall here Friday evening in celebrating the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the Odd Fellow order.

The program will include speaking and a song service. The ladies will follow their usual custom of supplying all the delicacies necessary for a banquet.

## PLANS BEING MADE FOR COLLEGE DAY AND COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES ON TIME

Plans are now under way for Colege commencement, and Colege day. Committees have been appointed to look after the details. Verna Latson, Edna Gerlach, Gwynn Allison and Ethel Crane are on the decoration committee. Slick Naylor, Bill Wider, Willie Mae Stewart and Edna Mae Lafon are on the committee to plan for Senior Day.

Miss Mildred Stewart of Pampa spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stewart.

## Going To Try Again

By Albert T. Reid



## DONLEY COUNTY FARMERS BUSY WITH PLANTING

This section has experienced the best spring opening in several years. March rains are unusual and farmers are taking every advantage of the opportunity to get seasonable seed into the ground. Early roasting ear corn is already up and cotton and general field crops are being planted.

Those who cater to the trucking idea are also busy with their melon planting. There will be an increase in the acreage of both truck and melons this season. Many new varieties will be tested out upon the recommendation of the Lubbock experiment station. Wheat is not grown to a large extent in this section, but there will be several thousand acres on the hard land. The wheat never looked better at this time of the year and is also free from insect pests. Other small grains are looking fine and oats and barley will be harvested in time to furnish feed for the making of a later crop.

The fruit crop is safe though the temperature dropped to forty-four Sunday night. Apricots are coming with a bumper crop which is something out of the ordinary. Many other varieties never fail in this section. Berries and grapes are sure and more acreage has been set the past winter.

Farmers in general are in a prosperous condition and intend to stay that way by depending more on a weekly pay check from cream and poultry products. The local hatchery has added impetus to the poultry industry as nothing else could have done. Thousands of young chicks have been purchased by farmers locally who never have tried that line before.

Taking it all-around, this trade territory was never in better shape than now. Nothing but a price failure this fall can keep farmers of this section from sitting on top of the world and there is every indication that the price will be as good as last season or better.

## Col. Haines Will Deliver College Commencement Address

Coloel Harvey H. Haines, manager of the Panhandle-Plains, Inc., has accepted the invitation of the senior class of Clarendon Municipal Junior College to deliver the commencement address.

Col. Haines is a fluent speaker and is well known locally, he having appeared here on many occasions as the principal speaker. No one will be disappointed in going out to hear a man of his ability.

## ADVERTISERS KNOW VALUE OF SPACE

Those interested in advertising their wares are kindly asked to consider the fact that our advertisers are regular. Mighty few drop out even to the want ads.

LITTLE mercantile company ads get the results. Mrs. Carl Saye, who writes the ad copy, tells us that she is more than pleased with the results and especially so since that ad pulling power extends to the outer edge of the trade territory. Page every week. Look for them.

BALLEW & NOBLE never did do a great deal of advertising because they stated that they found it did not pay. After giving the Leader a trial, they now see that their ad copy is in on time and are well pleased with the results. Ask our advertisers what they think about it. You owe it to yourself to find out.

Advertisements representing almost every line of business in this section is being run in the Leader. Below we have a signed statement from a want ad user, who is just one of many to get good results. It also shows the wide circulation we have.

RURAL list of subs is constantly growing and we have not had a kick on the quality of the paper to date. Folks like the news sheet and the snappy variety of reading matter. More than that—it will get better all the time.

We want our farmer friends to know that we want to help them find a market. They boost for us and we want to meet them more than half way. Don't overlook the want ads each week—you may miss a bargain by not buying from your neighbor. Here is what a good farmer has to say:

4-22-29.  
The Donley County Leader:  
In your issue of April 16th, I ran a want ad offering a Jersey cow for sale. I also advertised cotton seed for sale in the same issue. I want to tell you that men from Antelope Flat, Erice, Goodnight, Lella Lake, Goldston and other places came to buy my stuff. Over twenty men came to buy and I sold out before I got started.

Advertising in the Donley County Leader is a sure way to sell your stuff and I was out only 60 cents.  
Major B. Hudson.  
We could fill up this page with testimonials from advertisers who are glad to tell you that our ad space gets results, but you ask them and find out first hand. Isn't that fair?

Misses Helen and Mildred Martin and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kerbow attended the funeral service for Mr. Callahan in Claude Sunday.

## COLLEGE PLAY IS WELL RECEIVED BY A BIG AUDIENCE

The largest attendance in many years was scored Monday night of this week when the Dramatic Club of the College put on the play "Out of Court."

The success of the play is due in the main to the superior ability of Miss Rita Foster, who has had charge of the dramatic art department for the past two years.

This four act comedy was selected as being the best among a large number, and the manner in which it was produced testifies to the good judgment of Miss Foster. In the selection of the cast, no mistake was made. Each entered into the rehearsals with a vim and each member of the cast is entitled to no little praise.

The play was well advertised which also accounted for the large attendance in a great measure. It is only necessary to let the public know who is putting on the play that they may give consideration where consideration is due. The local public has always been appreciative of any amusement worth while and were certainly not disappointed in this instance judging from the many compliments paid the director and the cast.

## A. & M. EXES PUT ON TYPICAL PROGRAM SUN.

All over the world April 21st is A. & M. college day with all those who have ever attended the school. According to G. L. Boykin, who possibly knows more about that school than any other man in this section, a typical "bull pen" program was put on about which he says no other can fully appreciate without having attended the school proper.

The gathering was held in the Antro dining room at which time a banquet was served. The program was somewhat athletic each member having left his dignity on the outside. Those who took part in the festivities were: Chas. Bairfield, Leonard Harris, Bill Taylor, Ralph Kerbow, Edley Crabtree, James Patman, G. L. Boykin and B. L. Jenkins, Jr., all former students of A. & M.

## BURTON TO ATTEND COLLEGE MEET

Superintendent Burton is leaving Friday of this week for Dallas where he will attend the Texas Association of Junior and Senior Colleges.

Miss Dewey Mitcham visited friends in Amarillo Sunday.

## LOCAL GIRLS ARE INJURED IN WRECK NEAR JERICHO

While driving on 66 highway about one mile east of Jericho Sunday afternoon, a serious auto accident occurred when something went wrong with the steering gear of the Wilson car driven by Jo Veta Wilson.

In the car were five misses, Jo Veta driving, Kittle Speed, Maryo Belle Gray of Amarillo, Nell and Mary Jane Muse. Kittle received a fracture in shoulder and rib bones, Jo Veta's feet were badly cut when she passed thru the wind shield. It is that that Mary Belle may be injured internally.

An amarillo man came along soon after the accident and brot the girls to Clarendon. The car is a complete wreck.

## CLARENDON JUNIOR COLLEGE SECURES SERVICES PROMINENT EDUCATOR

W. A. Clark, Superintendent of schools at Plemmons has accepted the position as Dean and Director of the College. He is to take the place of Dean L. B. Cooper. Mr. Clark is well known in the Panhandle. He was superintendent of schools at Spearman for several years, and also at White Deer. He taught one year in old Clarendon College. Mr. Clark has a B. S. degree from Milford University, an A. B. degree from Clarendon College, and an M. A. degree from Southwestern University. He has also done graduate work at the University of Southern California.

## Presbyterian Pastor Will Be Installed Sunday Next

A special program has been arranged for the services at the local Presbyterian church for next Sunday, at which time Rev. R. S. McKee will be installed as pastor. Rev. James McMurray of Quanah and Dr. H. S. Springall of Dallas Presbytery will conduct the installation services which will include both morning and evening service periods.

Mr. Robert Cope will sing "The Earth is the Lord's" at the morning service. Other impressive features will make it worth while to attend these services to which the public is cordially invited.

## HAD YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT THE POSSIBILITIES

Many a piece of furniture has been sold to a second hand dealer (who did not want it) for \$2. That same piece would have sold thru our classified column for possibly \$10 at a cost to you of only 50 cents. Try it.

Up in the attic, or down in the barn, or out in the garage, there is something that is doing no one any good. Sell it thru our classified column.

It will cost you only a few cents to try. Read the item about Major B. Hudson on the front page.

## Kerbow Residence Being Made Into Three Apartments

The large home of H. Bennett Kerbow on the south side has been in the hands of workmen for the past two weeks. When their job is complete, Mr. Kerbow will have three apartments ready for occupancy. The work will likely be completed about May 1st.

Each apartment will be entirely separate as to rooms and modern plumbing permitting ingress and egress with all the privacy desired in an individual home.

The carpenter work is in charge of the well known planing mill firm of Watters & McCreary and the plumbing is being done by Dewey Herndon.

The Kerbow family occupy the beautiful bungalow just north of the older building which Mr. Kerbow had built some months past. This remodeling is done to accommodate more citizens who wish to come to Clarendon but find it almost impossible to find home accommodations of the better class.

## HICKS-RUTHERFORD

The many friends in Clarendon will be interested in learning of the marriage of Miss Jewel Ruthford to Henry Ellis Hicks at El Paso, Texas the 13th.

Mr. Hicks is engaged in the insurance and realty business and is well known in the valley section that being his field of operation.

## PAPER MEN ARE ENTERTAINED AT PAMPA 2 DAYS

The annual meeting of the Panhandle Press Association at Pampa Friday and Saturday was attended by the fraternity from all over the Panhandle.

Both papers of Clarendon were represented by their owners. The Leader man was forced to forego the pleasures of the meeting on Saturday due to an extra rush on some big jobs in the job printing department.

Supply houses had their representatives on the ground as is the custom on all such occasions.

The lunch served the visitors by the Rotary and the Lions at noon Friday was especially good.

Just before the afore mentioned feed, J. D. Sugg, the ramrod and proprietor of the Times covered himself all over with good will and enconiums in bunches when he took a bunch of the visitors out to see a "pet bear" merely as a side feature.

Memphis gets the next meeting a year hence. Plainview, Quanah and Amarillo were each contestants for the next big show. Col. Ernest Thompson, Amarillo's new mayor, was on hand to ask the convention to his city two years ahead offering as inducement, plenty of hotel accommodations. The matter was taken under advisement.

Homer Steen of the Floydada Hesperian was elevated from vice president to the presidency. Olin Hinkle of the Pampa News was elected elected vice president. Lyman Robbins of the Memphis Democrat was elected secretary. Each rae to serve for the coming year.

Resolutions were adopted asking the legislature for liberal financial support of the state school at Canyon and at Lubbock. Members of the state legislative bodies from this section came in for a lot of commendation for helping relieve west Texas citizens of the recent land trouble.

The Nunn-Warren luncheon on the second day with Lindsey Nunn acting as toastmaster was a big event. Old Tack of the Amarillo News was on hand to do most of the talking and made the biggest hit of the convention in his speech which lasted most of the day with short intervals of rest.

## GRAND JURY ENDS LABORS MONDAY IS DISCHARGED

The grand jury for this term of court ended their labors Monday handing in a lengthy report. Fifteen indictments were returned for this session, eleven misdemeanors and four felonies.

The body recommended repairs to the jail and painting of woodwork. They also recommended that a fire escape be provided at the courthouse that jurors might spend the night in the top story since rooms were especially fitted for this purpose some years ago and were in use until the enact of the new fire protection law. They also asked that the county records be audited by a competent accountant.

The men on this grand jury have been very busy in many sessions and have had the cooperation of the court and county and district officials. After diligently discharging their duties Donley county may well feel proud of her class of law abiding citizenship.

## CLARENDON TO SEND TWO DISTRICT CHAMPIONS TO STATE MEET

Clarendon will send two champions of the district to the state meet in Austin on Friday of next week if the funds can be raised. Abbye Parker is district champion in typewriting, and Billy Dillard in hurdles. It is hoped that these two can carry off the honors for Clarendon High School at the state meet.

Mrs. Eva Rhoe and Mrs. E. B. Kerbow visited Miss Lela Maye Kerbow, who is teaching at Mo-Lean, Monday.

**THE DONLEY COUNTY LEADER**

J. C. ESTLACK, Editor and Owner

Published on Tuesday of each week.

Entered as second-class matter March 12, 1929, at the post office at Clarendon, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

This paper's first duty is to print all the news that's fit to print honestly and fairly to all unbiased by any consideration even including its own editorial opinion.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm, or corporation which may occur in the columns of THE DONLEY COUNTY LEADER will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the management.

The writer upon entering a cafe in an Oklahoma town some weeks ago sat down at the table as usual and began looking around, as ever customer does, wondering at the same time when the waiter will come around and just how long it will be before the order is brought in. In glancing up, a sentence printed in letters a foot high was extended across the back of the room above the door. It read, "I pray God each day to teach me to attend strictly to my own business."

The more I looked at that sentence the more my curiosity was aroused. Not having the grit to ask some one present just where the idea originated, and fearing the consequences of such a question, I walked over to the local printer's place of business and made inquiry.

The printer informed me that the couple operating the cafe were new people from Texas. The woman in the firm had fallen a victim to talking too much in her old home town and her husband paid the penalty by making a sacrifice and moving. Not only that. He had also paid a heavy damage suit—she had talked entirely too much.

In order to constantly remind her of the fact, this lady had ceased to talk about other women and faced that reminder on the in the face each live long day. Many men as well as women might profit by the mistake of this poor misguided creature.

The people of Donley County are taking more interest in the Junior College proposition since it looks like it may become an asset of the whole county.

Thousands of dollars are invested in buildings already. The reference library will compare favorably with that of any other school in the state in the largest cities. The laboratory was equipped for the old Clarendon grade "A" senior college and it is therefore of the best.

According to the statement of the last state school inspector here recently, this Junior College has the best possibilities of any similar school in the state.

If the citizenship of this county can fall heir to the above, they are ready to assume the burden of upkeep. That opinion has been gained by conversation with various citizens of every walk of life in many different sections of the county would be represented on the board. It would mean that the operation of the school would be left up to the entire county instead of citizens of the local district who are now supporting the school.

*With Our Exchanges*

**PRINTING PRESSES.**

Milsap Messenger: We are late due to the fact that we have hardly gotten straightened out yet. We received our new press only Tuesday afternoon, and it has required in getting out the paper this week, quiet a bit of our time to get it lined up and running so that we might get out the paper this week. We hope to be on time, however.

State Press in Dallas News: No explanations are necessary for your contemporaries' forgiveness. Anybody who ever worked with a printing press knows how interminable is the time required for getting the thing set up correctly, lined and leveled correctly, and making it work correctly. There is nothing more subtly deceptive than a printing press, unless it's a sorceress. A printing press can look as innocent as a hot dog and as harmless as a brooding dove, yet provoke more excess of invective than any creature put together with bones or rivets. It has to be just right or it won't print decent. Add it has to be 99 per cent right before it prints at all. When a new press is set up as in the Messenger's case, it has to be prodded a thousand times with a screwdriver adjusted two thousand times with a wrench, measured a hundred times with a spirit level, petted a hundred times with caressing hands and tender words. Yet, after all that attention it makes the boss so mad he would enjoy attacking

the obstinate thing with a sledge hammer. No matter how rich the publisher may be, he hates to see his new press chewing up and spitting out reams of print paper. No matter how hard-hearted he may be, he hates to hear his costly machine groaning from one side and squeaking from the other. No matter how brave he may be, he hates to hear the gears gnashing their teeth at him. But when the new press finally discovers that it can't be boss, that it has got to do the work it was bought to do and that the best action will give the greatest satisfaction, it can become a sweet machine, a treasure, a boast, a blessing beyond compare.

You haven't anything on us, brother. We installed a two revolution Cottrel big enough to fill a room and print a form big as a wagon sheet. There is a system of timing that would tax the capacity of any ordinary printer. When we got all set and started the old baby up, there was a wham and a bang and a gnashing of gears that was something awful.

A galaxy of semi-professionals and non-coms, (non competents) wrenches and pliers in hands, (and arms) marched round the pile of casting all day and all night. The chief ramrod recited the "Ode to the Printing Press" and melodious voices sang symphonies sweet and dim. The past history of the well known record of this particular brand of press was discussed at length. The old girl's attention was called to the fact that she had a reputation to maintain—all to no avail. She simply refused to do it.

All the tools of two first-class garages with their crews were called into action. Amidst a scene of solemn meditation the power was turned on and the trial sheets began to spin thru. The old baby kicked up her heels and the racket was something awful. Some expert (?) had failed to tighten the bolts on the damerju that works on the press bed and the cogs on the rail flew all over the room. The welding crews were called into action and many weary hours of the night consumed to say nothing of the coin of the chief ramrod. Finally the old girl was gotten in shape and a trial made accompanied by shouts of the victors—she worked. Music may soothe the savage breast but smooth running machinery works wonders on the semi-civilized.

**Ye Ed Speaks His Mind**

If we had the buck-passing qualities of a certain guy here, the force of argument of Billy Sunday, the brawn and muscle of Jack Dempsey, the voice of McCormick, the talking qualities of Colonel Iglehart, the beauty of Listen Lady, the popularity of Daddy Long Legs, and the picturesqueness of Bull Durham, blamed if we wouldn't go some place and start a little grocery store.—Quitman (Ga.) Free Press.

**THE HOME TOWN PAPER**

Talk about your literature and papers up-to-date, About the legislature, and doin' through the state; To me they ain't comparin' though

I look the world around, To the newsy weekly paper from the old home town. Ma comes into the settin' room and lets the dishes go, And listens while I read about the folks we used to know; For births and deaths and laud deals and weddin's, too abound All are mighty interest' for the old home town.

—Mrs. Effie Crawford, in Masonic Bulletin.

old home town. I know it ain't so classical as these big dailies are. That tell about the world court and latest movie stars; But jist for my enjoyment there's nothin' I have found Like the little newsy paper from

**The Best One This Week**

A young man called at the house of a celebrated diagnostician and asked to see the doctor.

"Have you an appointment?" the office nurse asked.

"No, I haven't," the young man replied.

The nurse consulted the doctor's appointment list.

"I think I can work you in after the next patient leaves," she said, "so please go inside that room and take your clothes off."

"Take my clothes off!" the young man exclaimed, "what for?"

"The doctor has made it an absolute rule not to see anybody unless that is done," the nurse said firmly.

"But I don't want to take my clothes off," the young man insisted.

"Then I'm sorry, but you can't see the doctor," the nurse said.

"Well, if that's the case, I'm game," the young man said.

A few moments later the doctor entered the room and found the young man awaiting him, stark naked.

"Well, sir," the doctor said, "what seems to be your trouble?"

"Doctor," the young man replied, "I called to see if you would renew your wife's subscription to the Ladies' Home Journal?"—Colorado Springs Far mNews.

Each and every man ought to interest himself in public affairs. There is no happiness in mere dollars. After they are acquired, one can use but a very moderate amount. It is given a man to eat so much, to wear so much, and to have so much shelter, and more he can not use. When money has supplied these, its mission, so far as the individual is concerned, is fulfilled, and man must look still further and higher. It is only in wide public affairs, where money is a moving force toward the general welfare, that the possessor of it can possibly find pleasure, and that only in constantly doing more. The greatest good a man can do is to cultivate himself, develop his powers, in order that he may be of greater service to humanity.—Marshall Field.

**Memphis, Texas April 16, 1929**

Editor Leader

My Dear Friend:

There was a near riot at this eating house, when your paper of last week came to us—Every one wanted to read the paper before the other inmates—From boss to the cooks—The difficulty was settled by all agreeing to draw straws, each week to see who should get to read the paper first the shortest straw winning out. Do you think it would be wrong for me to slip an extra short straw up my sleeve when my time comes to hold straws? Mr. Editor, watch that fellow who sets the type in your office—In my first letter, when I was peeved over something, I wrote the word

"darnit" and that chump just went and left out the letter "R" and made it "danit". While he was at it, why not have placed an "M" in place of the "N" and be done with it. Watch him carefully when he types the words "My Dear Friend", for fear he leaves out the "R" in the last word and have it "My Dear Fiend" Horrors—

My lament is over my eyes are dry, my heart is normal then why should I cry, then young type setter come take a whirl and dance the Charleston with the poor working girl.

Last week, a guy from your city was spooking round this joint, pretending to want some information about a long lost brother, but in reality to talk with the girls here, to see if they talk as one would write—Trying to find out who was "A poor working girl". I heard him tell "Dimples" of a fair young lost brother, and then telling the new girl across the aisle, about his brother having to sub-

tract his false teeth when eating and I knew there was a "Bug under the chip"—When he asked me about his brother, I answered, "Owing to the exorcitation of unavoidable circumstances, have not been habitually in position to make minute inspection of individuals, on account of the inclemency of the heavenly atmosphere. It having been an unpropitious day, very unpropitious indeed." He Wilted.

Mr. Editor, I had a wonderful experience in Clarendon the other day when returning from my old home in Potter County—Coming through a busy street in the city, thinking of a certain newspaper office, I noticed a sign in gold letters on a corner building—I read only the words "Donley County" and my heart rushed to the back of my head, so parking hurriedly I rushed into this building—Holy Rolers—It was a place where people brought in udies of money—

What should I do—Being quick witted, as usual, I thrust my hand

in a portmanny and substracted a silver dollar, marched to the front window and asked for change—Received two halves, and much rather received one half if it could have been "A better half" for there were three of the handsomest young men in a cage—sure they were in a cage—that I ever saw in in in Clarendon. In a flash, I knew why they had to be so caged—Just to keep the girls from kidnapping and carrying them out bodily. Then there were three pairs of black female eyes watching me carefully—They had seen me hesitate, when entering this place—Oh no, they were not caged—Did not have to be—I knew at once, those three pairs of eyes were the real guards of this place— They were fighters from Fightersville—

Mr. Editor, if I was a gifted artist, would paint you a picture of what might happen there and send it to you—I would picture a great burly ruffian, with a gun in each hand, swiftly running towards the front door, fleeing for his very life—Would picture those three pairs of eyes shooting daggers at him—Would picture a dozen great twelve inch dagger knives flying round his head, neck and under his arms and another dozen dagger knives swiftly flying through the air, pointed strait to his shoulders—He escape? Not in a thousand years.

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I will wager a million dollars or half what I am worth? that the three young men in the cage, have taken a plunge into the sea of matrimony—If such is not true, please advise me just a little before your very first opportunity. In my previous letters to you, Mr. Editor, have been signing my name to the letters, but to save people from snooping round this place, Am the same one under the name.

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**C. W. Gallaway, D.C.**

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DODGE DEALERS

23 years of service in Clarendon

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'No Trouble to Answer Questions'

## ZULU TALKS IN OXFORD TONGUE

**Protege of Roosevelt Reveals His Rise From Life in Jungles.**

Charleston, S. C.—A story right out of an adventure magazine, jumping from the jungles of Africa to Harvard university, from the capitol at Washington to the Florida hurricane, was unfolded recently at the city police station by Romeo Christopher, son of a Zulu chieftain and head guide for Theodore Roosevelt in his 1911 African expedition.

The man had been arrested on a minor charge by request of the Salvation Army. He speaks like an educated Englishman—and yet he had not worn a pair of shoes nor eaten a piece of cooked food until he was thirty-one.

Straight from the African jungle he came, and in Cape Town Theodore Roosevelt picked him for his guide. Even now the Roosevelt family remains the guiding star in his life. Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, daughter of the late President, will send him to Harvard university in the spring to study, he says, so that he can go back and teach the white man's religion to his people.

Romeo bears on his temple a scar which a gorilla made in a jungle fight, and on his wrist is a scar from a shark's teeth in the Nile. His hip shows the place where a rattlesnake's fangs bit into him.

### Father Still Living.

"My father is living today—he is one hundred and twelve—and my mother, Lucile, is one hundred and nine. She was one of his 53 wives," Romeo said. "I, myself, had seven wives; they were given to me by my father on my twenty-first birthday."

"The youngest one I brought with me to this country five years ago. She and my baby—two years old—were killed in the Florida hurricane last fall. I was truck farming there."

"The other six wives are still in Zululand. The Methodist church says I can have but one, so I shall pick one of them when I return and keep her."

"I am now enrolled in Harvard, but go there in the spring to study religion. I saw Mrs. Longworth in Washington before I went South. She was a young girl when the colonel came to Africa—I carried her across a river on my shoulders. Young Teddy and Mr. Kermet were there, too."

"They sent me to Cardiff, Wales, and London to be educated, so I could come back and teach my people. Then I came to this country, later."

He detailed some of the native foods—green gourds, raw venison, bananas and other natural food.

"Would I like to go back to that? No, sir—I want pork chops and ham and eggs, and rice, and grits and gravy, and gumbo—that's what I want. I know the white man's way of living and I like it."

The subject of conversation naturally got around to liquors at this point.

### Wine Was Old Stuff.

"Long years before the white man came we had our wine," Romeo said. "Fermented fruit juices, and sugar cane. But when the white man came he taught us to distill it—and how we do like it. But this stuff they call corn whiskey—he made a wry face to illustrate his opinion."

Christopher has a mustache, a suggestion of a goatee, and a partially bald head. He is of good height, and robust. He speaks with the accent of a cultivated Englishman, but his laugh is the negro's own, low, melodious and bursting from his whole body.

He has preached at negro churches in Charleston, and powerful sermons they must have been, if the samples given at the police station were any indication of his power of oratory. He deplored his situation, being under arrest in the police station, and said that the Salvation Army authorities for whom he worked had been unduly hasty in their action. They had smelled liquor on his breath, but police said he was not drunk when he was brought in.

"I represented Africa on the platform during the Salvation Army's drive for \$150,000 some years ago," Romeo said. "I knew General Booth and Miss Evangeline in England."

The man is well posted on current affairs, and has a large amount of native intelligence coupled with his education.

### May Rebuild Chapel to Honor a Priest

Roxbury, Wis.—The first chapel of the Praemonstratensian order in Wisconsin may be restored in tribute to a pioneer Catholic priest who rode horseback to minister to a scattered flock nearly a century ago.

Father Adelbert Inama came to Wisconsin from Tyrol in 1843 as a member of the reformed monastery of canons of St. Norbert. An altar picture for his chapel was sent by King Louis I of Bavaria and the archbishop of Vienna contributed funds for the parish.

A brick arch is the sole remnant of Father Inama's historic shrine.

### Find Ancient Altar

Philadelphia.—A great stepped altar at which the Cannanites worshipped their god Mokal, nearly 3,500 years ago, has been found in Beisan, the Biblical Beth-Shan, by a University of Pennsylvania expedition.

## CHAMBERLAIN

The Chamberlain Home Demonstration club, met with Mrs. Clifford Johnson Thursday April 18, with sixteen old members and three new ones. An interesting lesson was had after which refreshments were served and we adjourned to meet with Mrs. Harrison May the second.

A series of meetings are being conducted by our County Missionary, Bro. Baker, at this place, large crowds are attending every service that the weather will permit.

G. G. Reeves's mother, brother and sister from Shamrock are visiting him.

Eugene Choate is in Vernon for an indefinite stay.

Mr. Hudson had the pleasure of having an uncle, from East Texas, visit him, whom he had not seen in eighteen years.

Mrs. Hearn from Spur visited with her daughter Mrs. Emmett Bryson the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brodgon visited his sister in Dickens County a few days last week.

Miss Pearl Wilson and sister from Pampa spent the week end in the Skinner home.

Little Juanita Reynolds of Spur is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Brodgon.

A. V. Neely of Clarendon was a caller in our community last Wednesday.

Mrs. H. R. Skinner went to Claude Thursday in the interest of better poultry.

Mr. and Mrs. Pank of Windy Valley attended services Sunday night.

Misses May Devers and Mary Wood Lane spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Blackman.

Don Choate and Chester Brodgon went to Memphis Sunday afternoon.

Several from here went to Windy Valley Sunday afternoon to singing, they report a splendid singing.

This community was visited by a good shower and quite a bit of hail Thursday afternoon, however the stones were small and did little damage. With the good season we are all looking forward to a good crop.

W. D. Higgins of Pleasant Valley called at the Reid home the first of the week.

Miss Wonda Wilson taught Friday in Mrs. Ernest Davis place, Mrs. Davis had the misfortune to be hooked by a cow. We hope for her speedy recovery.

Misses Lola and Hazel Cook of Sunny View attended services Saturday night.

A Chevrolet car containing five Kelly creek youngsters turned over twice and righted itself some two miles west of town Sunday afternoon. A blowout of a casing caused the accident. The two young ladies in the car were somewhat shaken up but no serious damage was done except to almost demolish the car.

Mrs. Barte of Childress and Miss Marie Thornton of Memphis spent the week end with their mother, Mrs. M. E. Thornton of Clarendon.

The Leader—\$1.50 per year.

## NINETY-THREE YEARS AGO AT SAN JACINTO, SANTA ANNA MADE HIS ERROR

It was nine-three years ago, April 21, 1836, that the famous Battle of San Jacinto was fought; a battle which meant independence for deserving people and the making of a republic of the Lone Star State Texas. On April 18, General Santa Anna, with a division of two choice troops, made the first advance upon the little band of Texans under the command of General Sam Houston. They passed by Lynch's ferry, going towards San Jacinto Bay, burning Harrisburg on the way. Crossing Buffalo Bayou, they arrived at New Washington on April 19. Word was then received that they would cross Lynch's ferry, going to Anahuac. The Texan army had received this information before its arrival and was in readiness to receive them when they came.

About 9 o'clock on the morning of the twenty-first, the Mexican army was re-inforced with 500 men under the command of General Cos. This increased their number to 1500, while the Texan army increased from 400 to over 700. About 3 o'clock in the evening General Houston ordered the bridges on the road communicating with the Brazos eight miles from their encampment to be cut down. His troops were all high spirited and anxious for the contest to begin. Their small number seemed to increase their enthusiasm and confidence and heightened their anxiety for the conflict. Colonel Burleson and Sherman had charge of the regiments, while Colonel Mirabeau Lamar commanded the cavalry.

### "Remember the Alamo"

Colonel Sherman was the first to make an advance from the Texas line. With a memorable cry, "Remember the Alamo!" his troops rushed into battle with an unerring aim not to be withstood. "Onward" was the cry of all. Freemen were fighting against minions

of tyranny. The conflict of the regiment lasted eighteen minutes from the time of close action until they were in possession of the enemy's encampment. The rout started at 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon and lasted until twilight. One cannon, four stands of colors, all camp equipment, stores and baggage were taken from the enemy. With the motto "Victory or Death," the small but resolutely determined band of Texans, went into battle. Every man able to walk across the bayou, and the sick wept at being left behind. Such was the spirit of the heroes of Texas who participated in this battle. Of the Texan army two were killed and twenty-three wounded, while the Mexican army totaled 630 killed, 208 wounded, and 730 prisoners, among whom was Santa Anna, the Mexican general.

"The sun was sinking in the horizon as the battle commenced; but at the close of the conflict, the sun of liberty and independence rose in Texas which was hoped never to be obscured by despotism," wrote Rusk of the battle.

Texans did not battle to sustain a dictator or a despot, but for the defense of right and protection of those rights; the people longed for freedom, a constitution with representative laws of their own to obey. Their incentive was not a love of conquest, but to disarm tyranny of its power. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon those who were engaged in this charge of warfare, for never was one of equal peril made with more courage and terminated with as little loss.

### Record in History

That brave band, on that memorable day, April 21, in the year 1836, achieved a victory which will ever be recorded on the pages of history as one of glory and fame, and the happy consequences will be felt in generations to come.

### CLAUDE PIONEER LAID TO REST SUN. AFTERNOON

Sam W. Callahan, for over thirty years a citizen stock farmer and civic leader of near Claude, died Friday. Rev. John Hawkins officiated at the burial ceremony which took place at Claude Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Many old timers in this section attended the last rites paying tribute to a man who did much for the development of the pioneer section of Armstrong county.

Misses Helen and Mabel Stephenson and Leta Culver of Claude attended the family reunion at the Stephenson home Saturday.

Geo. W. Backus, Past Grand Master of the I. O. O. F. lodges of Texas, was in town Friday from his home in Vernon.

H. Bennett Kerbow has one of the latest model Dodge sedans purchased of Ballew & Noble the past week.

### HIS MISTAKE

"We made a mistake in last week's issue," says the editor of a Connecticut paper. "A good subscriber told us about it. The same day there was a letter in our post-office box that didn't belong to us. We called for 98 over the telephone and got 198. We asked for a spool of No. 50 thread and we got home it was No. 60. The train was reported 30 minutes late. We arrived at the depot 20 minutes after train time and the train was gone. We got our milk bill and there was a mistake of 10c in our favor. We felt sick and the doctor said we were eating too much meat. We hadn't tasted meat for two months. The garage man said the jitney was missing because it needed a new timer. We cleaned a spark plug and it's run ever since. Yes, we made a mistake in last week's issue of the paper."—Exchange.

The Jackson filling station on east 1st street is nearing completion.

## Never Spent Any Money That Gave Better Returns

**AMARILLO MAN SAID HE WAS GENERALLY RUN DOWN BEFORE HE TOOK ORGATONE**

"I never spent a dollar and quarter in my life that brought better returns than when I bought my first bottle of Orgatone," declared R. A. Gray of 800 Bryan St., Amarillo, Texas. For I never took anything in my life that did me near as much good and in so short a time as Orgatone has done. "I suffered from constipation and pains in my stomach," continued Mr. Gray, and was in such a run down condition that I really didn't feel like going about my work. I would go home at night and roll from one side of the bed to another and some times I just couldn't go to sleep and would get up in the morning feeling worse than ever.

"My food didn't taste right and it didn't seem to nourish me any, and I was so constipated I had to constantly be taking medicine."

"Some few weeks ago I started in taking Orgatone, and noticed right off it was getting in its

work, and in that short time I have got so much better all those awful indigestion pains in my stomach don't bother me now at all anymore. I am not constipated and I sleep like a top, so calm and comfortable and I get up in the morning feeling as fit as you please. I eat now with a relish, and everything tastes good and my

my food is giving me the strength and energy I have lost when I started to run down. I am now on my second bottle, and I feel that Orgatone is doing the right thing for me, and it will do the same for anybody else who will take it when they ought."

Genuine Orgatone may be obtained in Clarendon at the Stockings Drug Store.

## Used Car Bargains

Half the People Are Driving Used Cars.  
Chevrolet touring, '25 Model Good Rubber and in Good Shape and Only.....\$150  
Ford Touring Worth all we ask just.....\$55  
Durant Sport Roadster, '28 Model. Looks and runs Good, and Think of it, just.....\$400  
Durant '28 Model Coach 65. Fine shape and a dandy good Bargain at the price.....\$600

## City Garage

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## Business Strength

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Our strength is in resources, experience and every facility to render broad, efficient, personal and prompt service in all forms of modern banking.

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Clarendon, Texas

Capital Stock \$75,000.00

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## Dainty Woolen Materials, Light in Weight, Leading Theme for Spring

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



FLOWERS, automobile, food, style and hundreds of equally as interesting "shows" staged in pomp and pageantry—thus modern art and industry "tells the world" of Twentieth century achievement in this line or that. To those who would be fashion-wise the fates have been especially kind in the way of staging exhibits for their enlightenment as to style trends. The latest recruit to join the army of those who would tell a story of accomplishment is the woolen industry. An event which is history making in the fabric field is that presented in New York under the romantic caption, Golden Fleece Pageant. It reveals the fashion importance of wools and worsteds down through the centuries. All the mills of the country have been invited to submit representative fabrics to a committee of stylists, numbered among which are editors of important fashion publications and leading authorities on dress throughout the country. The lightweight wools for

spring and summer frocks are enchanting. Their lovely shades and vivid colorings, their artful patternings and sheer textures bespeak for them an unprecedented vogue. The daintiest types seem to have captured the delicate green of spring foliage, the elusive blue of summer skies or perhaps the golden glow of a radiant sunset. Some are flowered, some are bordered, while still others are in delectable solid tones. Printed challis is among the loveliest of these lovely new wools. The naive frock in the picture is made of this charming lightsome weave and it is typical of the beguiling models which will grace the forthcoming exhibition of woolen fashions.

Other of the novelty weaves shown include knitted woolen goods into which is spun a thread of metal.

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were called early Friday morning. We extend deepest sympathy to the friends and loved ones.

Miss Claudine Smallwood spent the week end with Mattie and Jewel Rhodes of the Goldston community.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bradley, also Mr. Hill and Miss Hill of Dalhart spent Sunday and Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hill.

Mrs. Ottis Newton has as guest a brother and wife.

Miss Gladys Estes, who teaches at Ely spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Estes.

Mrs. Frank White is on the sick list this week.

D. T. Smallwood is driving a new Whippet Sedan this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Scyrl Aduddell of Churchman attended the play here Friday night.

Lloyd and Leon Lewis of Leslie attended the play Friday night.

Marcus McCreary came over from Hickman Thursday to move another load of plow tools.

Hart Darnell had a car accident Saturday as he was taking his grandfather to Hedley. The glass from the windshield cut one of his grandfather's arms quite severely.

I. O. Noble of the Ballew & Noble garage firm left for Detroit, Mich. Friday. He will drive a car back for his personal use and will also give the Dodge factory the once over while there spending several days for that purpose.

Mrs. F. E. Chamberlain, president of the local auxiliary of the Presbyterian church, is attending the meeting of the Dallas Presbyterian being held in Vernon this week. Mrs. A. L. Chase will drive down Wednesday taking other members with her for the last day of the meeting.

## SCHOOL NOTES

### ALPHA DELTA PSI

Last Tuesday evening members and visitors of the Alpha Delta Psi Literary Society donned their sporting clothes and meandered slowly through the green grass towards the college building. After a quiet rest they tumbled into motor vehicles and began their journey to Troublesome. Some few had a bit of trouble in tangling their feet up in the mesquite along the roadside.

After a few minutes exploration delicious eats were served. Those who were not acquainted with the game of hide and seek might not have been so lucky as those who were. We are glad to know that one of our number is worthy of a Carnegie medal. The young lady gained momentum as she moved gracefully down the hillside and reached an equilibrium as she rested at the feet of the hero of the evening.

Returning home many exciting events are recorded; particularly, a ring fight. The promoters were: Bessie Lee Clayton, Phifer Estlack, Lucile Spier, Hazel and Julian Ewing. Never in the realms of entertainment have the Alpha Delta Psi been so entertained. A new game was introduced during the evening and as a result a Perryton girl's hat was misplaced. The game lasted until the glare of the bright lights dimmed the glitter of it all. It was 9:30 o'clock when the merry-makers returned and once again were seen disappearing in the grey moonlight to their respective homes.

Among the visitors were: Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Cooper, Mary Sue Watters, Eunice Johnson, Lucile Spier, Roberta Lafon, Mary Slater, Jane Killough, Phifer Est-

lack, Joe Noble, Bill Dillard, Eugene Estlack, William Green, Leonard Darnell, Everett Barnes, Earl Humphrey, Jim Cornelius, Roy Barnes, Doc Mann, and others.

Home Demonstration Club Met With Mrs. A. H. Baker Friday

Mrs. A. H. Baker entertained the Home Demonstration Club at her home Friday afternoon in her usual charming manner. Thirteen members were present. Lesson topic, "Gardening."

A general discussion was entered into by all members present. After the lesson period, dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

The following members were present: Mmes. Anderson, Crane, Clark, Fink, Estlack, Van Eaton, Crabtree, Toomb, Lindsey, Spitzer, Stocking and Youngblood, and the hostess, Mrs. Baker.

Mrs. Leonia Richardson is ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Anderson, of this city.

Red Hodges of Hereford spent Sunday with old schoolboy friends here. He is now engaged in the grocery business in that live burg.

McHenry and Miss Lottie Lane shopped in Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Lane are in Lakeview this week visiting their daughter, Mrs. Thompson, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Mace and children were up from Hedley Saturday evening remaining over for the picture show and other amusements as well as to do some shopping.

John Clark has been doing a general repair job on his home in southeast Clarendon the past week or more.

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The Mother's Day Candy

\$1.50 per pound

Make your reservation now

The Rexall Store

## DOUGLAS & GOLDSTON

Phone 36

## BRICE

Mr. Tom Young and family of Oklahoma have been visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Young.

Marion Cross, Harry Hartzog, Alice Hartzog and Mary George Wright went to Mountain Park, Okla., Saturday to visit with Ruth Hartzog. Mary George stopped over at Eddleman, Okla., to visit with a sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rhodes spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Rhodes in the Goldston community.

Mrs. Hale, of Commerce, who has been here for a visit with her uncle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rhodes, returned home Saturday.

Misses Mattie and Jewel Rhodes of the Goldston community spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rhodes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Perkins spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Rhodes of the Goldston community.

Mr. and Mrs. Zack Salmon and children went to Quitaque Sunday afternoon to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dee Sachse. Mrs. Sachse is very ill. We are sorry to report Mrs. Sachse's illness, they were formerly residents in the Flat and she has a host of friends who will regret to hear of her serious illness.

A son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Childress is ill with typhoid fever. The community has donated some twenty five dollars thus far, to be used for medical purposes. Dr. Ellis of Clarendon is donating his personal service.

Miss Joe Dick Eddleman spent Sunday with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dale in the Goldston community.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Aduddell spent Sunday in Pampa.

Mrs. G. W. Wright has as guest this week a daughter and little grandson, from Okla.

Mr. Jack Murff, who has been on an extended visit with relatives in Mississippi, returned home Sunday night. We are glad to have Jack back in our midst.

Mr. Gerald Hatley of Ashtola has been a pleasant visitor in our community this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Hatley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alec Hatley of Ashtola.

Rev. Kelly of Lakeview visited school Monday and made an interesting talk.

Mrs. J. H. Tidwell has as guest this week Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Inasley of the Martin community, the ladies are sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Hatley motored to Amarillo Wednesday to get a sister of Mrs. Hatley's.

Miss Inez Tidwell spent Saturday night with her aunt, Mrs. Sidney Inasley in the Martin community.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Mixon and little daughter, also Miss Edna Garrett, of Shamrock spent Saturday night and Sunday in the home of the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Murff.

Mrs. Claud Lewis and sister Miss Vera Hatley of Shamrock spent Saturday night and Sunday in the home of their uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hatley.

Mrs. Kirb Hagin of Leslie, Mrs. Scyrl Aduddell of Clarendon, and Miss Vera Hatley of Shamrock attended Sunday school here Sunday.

Mr. Frank White moved his barber shop the fore part of the week to the upper end of the street, now located near the General Merchandise building of Mr. N. L. Murff. Mr. White has a nicer and more convenient location, we wish him much success in his new location. Lafe Smallwood, Ben Hill, also M. L. Lish, and Alvin Pittman of the Martin community enjoyed a fishing trip near Canyon Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Quite a few of the farmers are planting cotton this week. Most all the ladies are busy getting their gardens planted.

Miss Emma Ayers, of near Clarendon spent this week with her sister Mrs. Jim Pharr.

Mr. and Mrs. Hearn, formerly of Brice, were in the community Wednesday.

Our school closed Friday April 19, we are sorry it was cut short a month because of insufficient funds.

Ely gave a play Friday night at the auditorium entitled "A Fighting Chance". It was greatly enjoyed by all. Miss Gladys Estes, a Brice girl, who teaches at Ely played a popular part, that of nurse, which was enjoyed by her many friends in the Flat.

We are sorry to report the death of an uncle of Mrs. Jim Pharr Thursday night in the Memphis sanitarium. Mr. and Mrs. Pharr

## ACQUATIC EXPLORATIONS IN OLD ITALY MOST INTERESTING

The stern of a Roman galley which cruised Lake Nemi, "Diana's Mirror," in the days of Christ, could be discerned through the semi-limpid waters of the lake Friday as pumps lowered the water.

Just the stern was visible, the ship being inclined at a considerable angle. Nothing at all could be seen of a second galley, lying nearby on the bottom of the lake, and believed to have been sunk at the same time.

From what was visible of the first galley it could be seen that 19 centuries under water had damaged it considerably, and that probably there were left only traces of the elaborate ornamentation which archaeologists wished to study.

### Work Speeded Up.

The work of lowering the level of the lake, which in the days of Rome's greatness was sacred to Diana, goddess of the chase, has proceeded recently at a greatly increased rate of between five and six centimeters (about two inches) daily, this in spite of a tremendous inflow of water from surrounding hills and flooded rivulets.

As the level of the lake has been lowered various other objects, many of them valuable relics of early Roman life, have been discovered on its bottom. These principally are thought to be the vo-

lute offerings of worshippers of Diana, originally enshired on the shores of the lake and either gradually submerged as the level of the water rose or thrown into it by passing invaders in later centuries.

### Historians Disagree.

Historians disagree as to whether the two galleys of Caligula, as they are called, were sunk with all the luxury of Roman feasts aboard, were stripped and then sunk, or stripped and then allowed to become waterlogged. It is believed by many, however, that various attempts by divers and others to reach the boats through the centuries may have taken most of whatever treasures they may have had from them.

In the last millennium there have been four attempts of note to salvage the boats, one in 1446, one in 1535, another in 1827, and the fourth and most profitable 1895. To this last is due the relics now on view at the Museo Delle Terme, Rome. In the 1535 attempt a piece of tiling was wrenched from one of the galleys "which was red and of a beautiful tint."

One of the galleys is supposed to be 200 feet long and to lie on the lake bottom at a depth of 35 feet, and the other to be 220 feet long and to be 45 feet below the surface. The attempt to uncover them is purely a governmental project.

TRAIN SCHEDULE	
South	North
6:20 a. m.	7:28 p. m.
9:47 p. m.	5:40 a. m.
8:06 p. m.	11:22 a. m.

### \* With Our Churches \*

**FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH**  
Henry Taylor, pastor.  
Sunday school meets in all departments at 9:45.  
Morning service at 11:00 a. m.  
A cordial welcome is extended to all those who care to come and worship with us in any part of the services.

**FIRST METHODIST CHURCH**  
Sunday school meets in all its department 9:45.  
Judge J. R. Porter General Superintendent.  
Preaching service at 10:50

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**  
Bible school, 10:00 a. m.  
Preaching, 11:00 a. m.  
Communion, 11:50 a. m.  
Young peoples meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Preaching, 7:30 p. m.  
Come and be with us,  
D. Lee Hukel, Minister.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
Robert S. McKee, pastor.  
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Help continue the growing attendance.  
Morning worship, 11 o'clock.  
Young People's Society, 6:30.

Evening Worship, 7:45.  
**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.  
Preaching service 11 a. m.  
B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.  
Evening service 7:30 p. m.  
W. M. U. Wed. 3 p. m.  
Prayer service Wed. 7:30 p. m.

**ST. JOHN BAPTIST CHURCH**  
(Episcopal)  
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.  
Church service at 11:00 a. m.  
The public cordially invited to these services.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

**\$\$\$ CASH \$\$\$**  
Cash in on the things for which you have no use. Often a 50c classified ad will bring you the money for extra seed, tools, car, animals, etc. Try it and see. Others are using this column right along.

**FOR SALE**  
FOR SALE—Jersey, young and giving milk. Calf goes too. Major B. Hudson 5p.

**FOR SALE—POLICE** pups. Best pedigree and good lookers. Just the right age to train. Eugene Estlack Phone 455.

**FOR SALE—FORD** Model T Coupe, good tires, 5 wire wheels, A1 motor, bargain \$250.00. Terms Clarendon Motor Co.

**FOR SALE—ESSEX** Sedan, A1 condition, 6 tires, good trunk, looks good. \$425.00. Terms. Clarendon Motor Co.

**FOR SALE—FORD** Coupe a bargain, \$225.00. Terms. Clarendon Motor Co.

**FOR SALE—FORD** Coupe, motor good \$85 worth the money. Terms Clarendon Motor Co.

**FOR SALE—FORD** Roadster, late 1927 model, A1 condition, \$225.00 Clarendon Motor Co.

**USED CARS**—See Clarendon Motor Company. Larger Assortment to pick from. Terms to suit.

I do only expert watch repairing. S. F. Honeycutt, O. D. and Jeweler.

All kinds of watch repairing done right. S. F. Honeycutt, O. D. and Jeweler.

**FOR SALE**—Tomato, cabbage, cauliflower, pepper and egg plant. Nice strong plants now ready. Reynolds & Cruse, Lelia Lake.

**FOR SALE**—Jersey milk cows T. W. Smith. Phone 461.

**FOR SALE**—Team 950 pounds, smooth mouth mules, or trade. Priced right. Call 169.

**FOR SALE or TRADE**—Seven room house in Jericho. Box 951 Clarendon.

**FOR SALE**—High grade Jersey heifers fresh in milk. Will trade for stock cattle or hogs. J. P. Parks, Phone 454 tfe

**FOR SALE CHEAP**—Ford touring car in good condition. J. H. Rutherford.

**WANTED**  
WANTED—Second hand burlap bags at the Ice Plant.

**FOR RENT**  
FOR RENT—Five room residence with a large concrete basement. One and half blocks off the main street. Modern plumbing and wired for electrical conveniences. Phone 386 or 455. tfe.

**FOR RENT**—Two newly finished apartments for rent May 1st. H. B. Kerbow. tfe.

**FOR RENT**—Furnished rooms. Two, three or four. Mrs. T. W. Smith. Phone 461.

**FOR RENT**—Furnished rooms. Two, three or four. Mrs. T. W. Smith Phone 461.

**FOR RENT**—Bed rooms, 1 block east of First Christian church. Parsons residence.

**FOR RENT**—Four room modern brick house. Phone 161.

**MOVED**—The Peoples Mutual Aid Association office has been moved from the Farmers State Bank to location 1 1-2 blocks south of the post office.  
Geo. H. McCleskey, Secretary.

**NURSE**—Prepared rooms for o. b. cases with experienced nurse. Call 503.

**DRS. JENKINS**  
Legally Licensed  
Physicians & Surgeons  
Office Phone 2  
B. L. Jenkins, M. D. phone 183  
O. L. Jenkins, M. D. phone 197

## Electrical Work

We do Electrical contracting and repair work. Call us for an estimate.

## CHUNN & GARRISON

R. M. (Dick) Chunn George Garrison  
Phone 100

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## JOE'S MATTRESS FACTORY

J. W. (Willard) BOSS, Prop.

WE MAKE MATTRESSES TO YOUR ORDER AND RENOVATING  
Phone 79 Clarendon, Texas

My Employees carry an identification card.

Demand to see it and get the genuine. Fakers have been claiming to represent this factory and good people have been defrauded. Demand to see the credentials of any mattress man if you want the product of Joe's Mattress Factory.

## Melodon?

### Accepted and Will Appear

One evening while reclining in my easy chair, repining over the lack of true religion and the derth of common sense, A solemn-visaged lady, Who was surely on the shady Side of thirty, entered proudly and to crush me did commence "I sent a poem here, sir", Said the lady growing fiercer, "And the subject which I'd chosen, you remember, sir, was 'spring'."

But although I've scanned your paper, Sir, with sunlight, gas and taper, I've discovered of that poem not a solitary thing." She was muscular and wiry, And her temper sure was fiery, And I knew to pacify her I would have to—fib like fun. So I told her that her verses, Which were great, had come to—bless us, We'd received just sixty-two on "spring" of which we'd printed one. And I added, we've decided That they'd better be divided Among the years that follow—one to each succeeding spring.

So your work, I'm pleased to mention, Will receive our best attention In the year of ninety-four when the birds begin to sing. —Clipped.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Reece and daughter Cleo of north of Aland were here for the murder trial.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reece and Claude Fulton of McLean were in Clarendon the middle of the week.

Buck Hill and family were over from McLean attending court as spectators having known the defendant Dunwoody for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Short Hill and children and Mr. and Mrs. Turner of McLean visited in the Joe Humphrey home the middle of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Blakney of McLean were interested visitors at the mid court session.

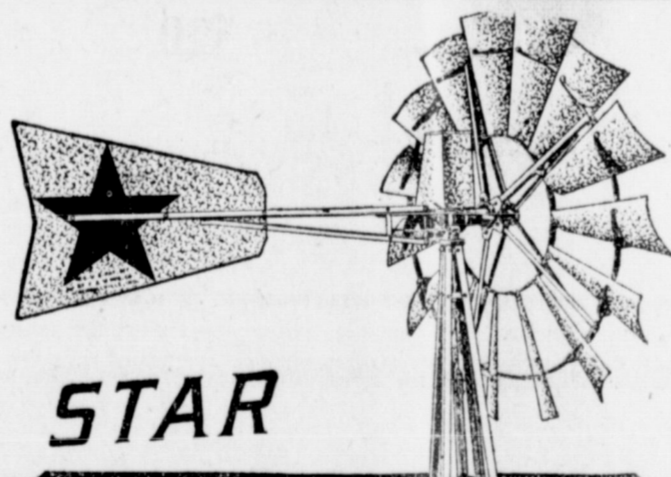
Lyman E. Robbins of the Memphis Democrat paid the Leader force a pop call Saturday. Come again Lyman when you can stay longer.



THINGS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY SOME OF THESE GIRLSH SHIES DON'T PLAY WITH DOLLS  
Beraruching

## THE PALACE

Good Eats—Try Us



### Running-in-oil and Timken Bearings

This new STAR, with either Timken Tapered Roller Bearings or "NO-OIL-EM" Bearings, running-in-oil, has great efficiency as a pumping power in 8 to 10 mile winds.

As you know, any mill will pump water in high winds, but the windmill that will provide water in the lighter breezes is the one you want.

The Star can do this because it has a scientifically designed wheel. The fans have just the right curvature and are properly spaced.

Bearings running in oil, with a flood of oil for cross-head, guides and pitmans, reduce friction to the minimum. The better features of the old Star, two gears, two pinions and two pitmans, are retained. This gives a direct center lift to pump rod and equalizes the load on working parts of the mill. Star is pivoted on ball-bearing turn table.

Come in and see this new Star. You will be interested in seeing how effectively it is lubricated, and we know one erected on your place will prove a better water pumper than anything you have used in the windmill line. May be fitted on any tower.

DEWEY HERNDON

## Home Laundry

Washing done on latest Electrical Machines. No acids used. You see them before you pay.

A home laundry run by home people.

We Collect and Deliver Your Work

### PRICES

5c per pound wet. 8c per pound dry.

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WHY? Because—

- Only the Frigidaire will give them—the extra-powerful compressor which maintains, infallibly, temperatures below 50 degrees, which is necessary to preserve foods.
- Only the Frigidaire will give them—the new Cold Control; a simple, easy way to regulate the speed of freezing ice cubes, and to make frozen desserts never possible before.
- Only the Frigidaire will give them—the patented self-sealing ice trays, assuring full-sized ice cubes whenever they are desired.
- Only the Frigidaire will give them—absolute quietness for you can't hear in start, stop or run.

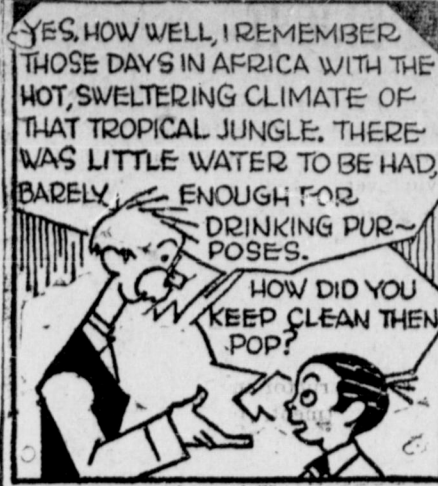
The new Cold Control exclusive Frigidaire feature.

See the Frigidaire at our display rooms. . . . And don't fail to get a copy of the new Frigidaire recipe book. . . . Get it today if possible.

# West Texas Utilities Company

# THE FUMBLE FAMILY

BY DUNKEL



## SUNNY VIEW

The farmers are beginning to plant corn and their water melon patches. The ladies are raising a great quantity of fryers and turkeys. The fruit crop is abundant, so this can't help but be a real prosperous year for all.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Riley and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Knowles spent Saturday night with a sister in Pampa.

J. O. Thompson and J. A. Thompson twin brothers, left Thursday for a visit to J. A.'s son Durward Thompson of Midland. They will also visit a nephew at Abilene, also visit Mr. and Mrs. Homer Craft of Ft. Worth and other relatives in Dallas. They will be gone 10 days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Lanham spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Goldston and family at Clarendon.

Miss Orene Riley spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Riley. Mr. Riley and Misses Kathleen, Ina and Pauline motored to Amarillo Sunday afternoon and carried Miss Orene to resume her work in college.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Taylor called on Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Riley late Sunday afternoon after spending a few hours visiting with Mr. and Mrs. John Goldston.

F. L. Behrens and sons, F. L. Jr. and Truett attended church in Clarendon Sunday morning.

Mrs. L. L. Taylor and Mrs. Everett Stevenson spent Tuesday with Miss Eulia Haley and Paul Smith.

There is only a few more weeks of the school here which is under the management of Mrs. Kim Day and Miss Mary Sue Watters.

Little Miss Mary Hardy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hardy, and former teachers here, won first place in the Collingsworth county spelling contest in connection with the interscholastic league meet.

Mr. and Mrs. George Witte and little son, George Jr., visited with their aunt, Mrs. J. D. Stocking, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Caraway, and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lindsey were in Memphis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Smith of Childress spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Dubbs.

Mr. Muncy of McLean visited in the home of Dick Bain over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Martin are enjoying a visit of their nephew Walter Martin, and Mr. Cotton of Colorado.

J. F. Waldron has moved to his farm in the Chamberlain community. He formerly lived north of Lelia but invested in this new home last fall having it worked until he could moved the past week.

Mrs. Willie Goldston of Amarillo visited with relatives here over Sunday.

Mmes. W. C. Bridges, W. E. Raines, and Mrs. R. E. Mann of Hedley were shopping in Clarendon Monday.

### NOTICE

The revival meeting which was being conducted by Evangelist, L. L. Hamric at the church of Christ, has been moved to the Presbyterian church to accommodate the singers, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Carter with a piano.

You hear these workers, once you will want to hear them again. All are welcome.

The Nazarene people wish to thank the church of Christ and people for the use of their church which was so kindly tendered them.

### High School P.-T. A. Meets

The high school Parent-Teacher Association met in the auditorium Thursday afternoon. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Bill Greene; vice president, Mrs. Stegall; second vice president, Mrs. W. W. Taylor; third vice president, Mrs. R. L. Bigger; recording secretary, Mrs. Geo. A. Ryan; corresponding secretary, Mrs. O. C. Watson; treasurer, Mrs. J. D. Swift.

Music was furnished by the high school band. Mr. Lindsey played two cornet solos. Mrs. Jim Headrick read a paper on "Children and Law Observance."

### Missionary Society to Meet

The Womens Missionary society of the Methodist church will meet at the church Wednesday, April 24th. Mrs. Ross will lead in the bible lesson. All members are invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Buntin and daughter, Phoebe Ann, spent the last of the week at Shamrock.

### AAA Driver Makes Record Run From Oklahoma City

Jack Callaway, AAA driver, made the run from Oklahoma City to Amarillo today (Tuesday) in the record time of five hours, one minute and thirty seconds. The race was made in the new Oakland All-American Six over the 66 Highway and an average speed of sixty and seven tenths miles per hour is the new record hung up for the other boys.

### Christian Ladies Aid

The Christian Ladies Aid met with Mrs. L. B. Cooper Wednesday, April 17th. Thirteen members were present. Mrs. Shaw presided over the business meeting. The devotional service was led by Mrs. F. C. Johnson. The lesson was taken from Mark 5th chapter. The hostess served dainty refreshments after which dismissal was by repeating the Lord's prayer in unison.

### Baptist Missiary Socy

The East Circle of the Baptist Missiary Socy will meet with Mrs. W. C. Stewart Wednesday, April 24th. The lesson subject will be "Bible Lesson and Mission Book."

The West Circle will meet with Mrs. G. G. Kemp using the same subject as the East Circle.

The many friends of Miss Jane Killough are glad to know that she is improving after being confined to her home for more than a week. It was that for a time that she would have mastoid trouble, but this has been averted and she is expected to be out in a few days.

Walter Wilson is sporting a brand new Buick Sedan. Purchased from Odos Caraway.

### Adam Puffer Makes Hit In Chapel This Morning

The first speech to be delivered here by the Boy Scout man and vocational guidance expert, Mr. Adam Puffer was at chapel exercises at the College this morning. The student body was a unit in declaring it to be the best talk of the year.

Mr. Puffer will address the Parent-Teachers this afternoon and the Lions Club tonight.

H. B. Spiller, now employed in Canadian, spent the week end with home folks.

### GIRL'S FORUM

Wednesday, April 10, the Girl's Forum had their first meeting since work was begun for the Interscholastic League. The following program was enjoyed by all: Roll call was answered with a proverb.

Vocal Solo, Louis Strawn.  
Reading, Nova Cook.  
Saxophone Solo, Ilogene Moss.  
Piano Solo, Berta Mae Pool.  
Reading, Wilma King.  
Piano Solo, Adaline Smith.  
Jokes, Roberta Lafon.

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				61			62	

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- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><b>Horizontal.</b></p> <p>1—To forgive<br/>6—A store<br/>10—Helped<br/>12—Pitcher<br/>14—Highway (abbr.)<br/>16—Ability<br/>18—Spoke<br/>19—Small bed<br/>23—To make merry<br/>24—Watering place<br/>25—To injure<br/>27—Native of Italy's capital<br/>29—Printing measure<br/>30—Face<br/>32—More exact<br/>34—Gloves<br/>36—Indian wigwams<br/>38—Canvas shelters<br/>40—To fly<br/>41—Preposition<br/>43—Place where two pieces of cloth are joined (pl.)<br/>46—Lively<br/>47—Wooden tub<br/>49—Journeys<br/>52—To give forth<br/>54—Killed<br/>56—Physician (abbr.)<br/>57—God of love<br/>58—Terminated<br/>59—Visual organs<br/>62—Needleworkers</p> | <p><b>Vertical.</b></p> <p>1—Verandah<br/>2—Sun god<br/>3—To immerse<br/>4—Smell<br/>5—Of more recent origin<br/>7—That man<br/>8—To possess<br/>9—Vegetables<br/>11—County of England<br/>13—Mature<br/>15—Mixture of water and snow<br/>17—To send in<br/>19—Young sheep<br/>21—Characteristic<br/>23—Shoe strings<br/>26—Frongs of a fork<br/>28—Roman historian<br/>31—Doctrine<br/>33—Harvests<br/>34—To push<br/>35—Heavenly bodies<br/>37—Made a mistake<br/>39—To gfin<br/>42—Renown<br/>46—Three feet (pl.)<br/>48—To become fatigued<br/>50—Edge of a surface<br/>53—Plaything<br/>58—Point of compass<br/>60—Prefix meaning "down"</p> |
|--|---|
- 44—Bridges  
55—Novel  
Solution will appear in next issue.

## GOLDSTON

Sunday school was held at the regular hour Sunday with an attendance of 109.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Eldridge visited in the Dale home Sunday afternoon.

Miss Pansy Dawson, a teacher at Lakeview spent the week end with her grand-father, Mr. W. C. Veazy.

Mr. Roy Clampit and Hugh Eldridge were visiting in the Goldston community Sunday.

The Morgan and Dilli families visited at Allenreed Sunday.

### COLLEGE STUDENTS HAVE SEPARATE GRADUATING EXERCISES THIS YEAR

The College graduating class of Clarendon Junior College will have its exercises on Wednesday night, May 15th in the College auditorium as has been their usual custom in the past. The high school students will receive their diplomas on the night of the 18th.

Mr. W. H. Gray motored to Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. Higginbotham is staying in Clarendon for medical treatment. Mr. Smoot and family visited with his father the past week.

Mr. Howard Stuart spent the day with home folks Sunday.

Mr. J. H. Nanney and brother accompanied by Mr. Ford visited with relatives at Giles Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Brock entertained with a party Wednesday night. There was a large crowd. Everybody had a jolly time.

Mrs. J. H. Nanney, Mr. Ford, Miss Rogers, Miss Manas and Miss Lane were supper guest in the Dillie home Wednesday evening.

The Ladies Demonstration club met at the school house Tuesday. The subject was "Refinishing Furniture". The next meeting will be o'clock.

Rev. Wood, who is visiting in the Veazy home, preached at the home of Mr. G. R. Grant Thursday nite.

Miss Cleo Gray of Amarillo spent the week end with her father, W. H. Gray.

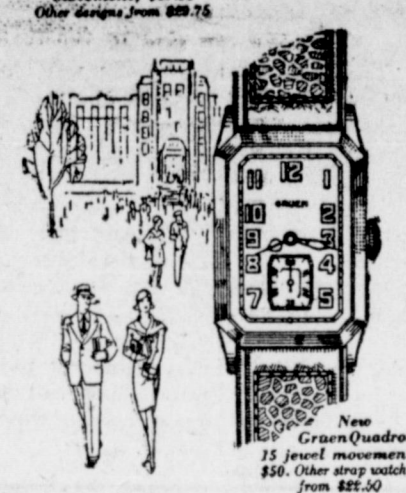
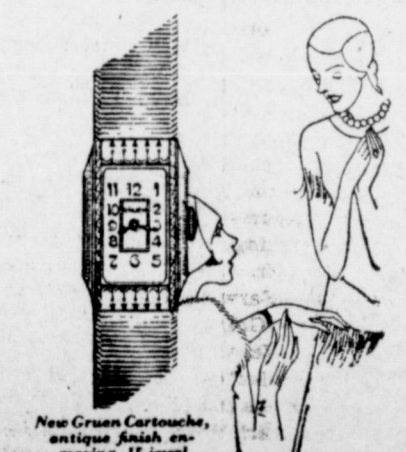
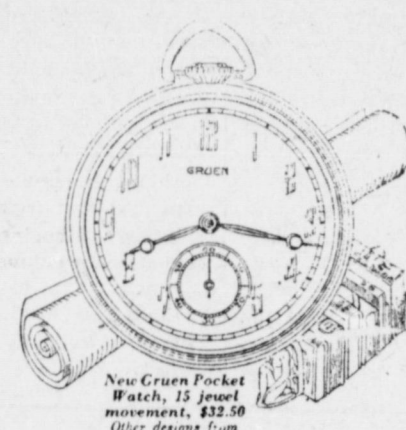
Miss Rogers has been visiting with relatives at Commerce, Tex.



You'll be proud of them. You will enjoy FLORSHEIMS more than any shoes you've had... they look so good... feel so fine... add so much to your experience. See us... we'll fit you right.

Most Styles \$10

RATHJEN'S SHOE STORE  
SHOES and HOSIERY



GOLDSTON BROS.  
Jewelers and Optometrists

## Benjamin Franklin said-

There are three faithful friends an old wife, an old dog, and ready money. Mr. Franklin surely never sold Groceries, for your groceryman is your very best friend.

### WEDNESDAY'S PRICES

24 lb. bag, Cream	73c	No. 2 1-2 Peach	19c
Meal		A good one	19c
7-5c Cracker	25c		25c
Jacks		K. C.	19c
100 lbs. Mill Run	\$1.07	25 lb. Bag fine	36c
Bran		Salt	

# Hogglawoggla

The Place to Buy Your Eats

**HEDLEY**

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tims, motor- ed over to Clarendon Monday.

Mr. Z. T. Beaty went to Mem- phis Monday on business.

The revival meeting is just do- ing splendid work. Each message is wonderful and every one is get- ting a great blessing. The work Mrs. Jones is giving the young people is a great work. Every body is invited to come and take part.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Lindsey of Amarillo spent Sunday with Mrs. Lindsey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Masterson.

Miss Blanch Leach who has been in the hospital in Amarillo was brought home Saturday morning by Clarence Hill and Cordia Hol- land. She is reported doing jus- tice.

Mrs. Homer Stein was taken one day of last week to the hospi- tal at Memphis. She was reported by the doctor as being very low. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Parris went to Vernon Thursday. Mr. Parris had some dental work done. They re- turned home Friday.

S. G. Adamson and family motored over to Silverton Sunday. They spent part of the day taking pictures of the cap rock.

S. S. Adamson and J. T. Adam- son were visitors in Turkey Tues- day.

Miss Myrtle Reeves of Lon An- gles California, came home for a visit to her parents. She has been in California for the past two years. Myrtle seems to think Hed- ley is dull compared to California, but I don't see why?

Rev. J. T. Ross and wife and Mr. A. B. Rosser of Hereford and Plainview, are here visiting in the J. W. Adamson home. Rev. Ross went on to Eastland for a con- ference meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Simmons were visitors in Shamrock Sun- day.

Miss Gladys Simpson spent the week end in Wellington with her sister.

Mary Harris and Mrs. Mary Dishman were in Clarendon Mon- day.

Mrs. R. B. Adams went to Clar- endon Tuesday on business.

The Richey trial is causing lots of excitement. People were very glad to see things going off so well.

Zeb Mitchell was called to the bedside of his father Tuesday. We hope that he will find him very much better.

Little Miss Inez Ewen went to Newlin Saturday to spend the week end with her Auntie and Uncle. Her great grand-father of Chillicothe was there.

R. F. Newman came home Sun- day nite. We are glad to have him with us again.

Leon Reeves came home Friday from Canyon to spend the week end with home folks and friends.

Miss Velma McCaskill of Well- ington is here visiting with her brother.

The "99" Study club met at the Brooks home Wednesday with Mrs. Bill Johnson and Melba Johnson as hostess. The program was very much enjoyed.

Roll call, Original Rhyme.

Parody, The Club Member Who's late for a Meeting, Cloteal More- man.

Popular Story, Gladys Ewen. Solo, Dannie Mae Battle.

How a husband should treat his wife, Pauline Moffitt.

How a wife should treat her husband, Mary Harris.

A very dainty salad course was served to the following guests:

Mary Harris, Faye Cooper, Ele- nor Brooks, Melba Johnson, Dan- nie Mae Battle, Cloteal Moreman, Irene Beath, Alace Noel, Gladys Ewen, Mrs. Jewell McCaskill, Al- ma Tims, Charles Everett and Bill Johnson. Sponsor Mrs. Hobert Moffitt. Guests, Miss Velma Mc- Caskill, Mrs. D. L. Hicky, Ralph Moreman and Mrs. Accord.

Mr. Jim Franks was over Mon- day morning for a few minutes business. He was enroute to Plain- view.

Mrs. Clifford Johnson, Mrs. L. P. Dishman and families went over to Altus, Oklahoma Wednesday ofr a visit to relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. McDougle spent Sunday in Memphis with Mrs. McDougle's sister, Mrs. Ed- gar Ewen.

Neta Culwell of McClean was over for the week end with her parents.

Miss Jessie Lee Pool of New- lin was up for the week end with her parents.

Miss Myrtle Mimms spent the week end with her parents in Wellington.

Mrs. Ed Exil McFarland of Breckenridge came home one day last week for a visit to her father and brother.

**ASHTOLA**

Sunday school at the regular hour Sunday morning. There was a very small attendance present.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Durrett and children of Claude, visited Mr. and Mrs. Durrett and family.

Miss Beatrice Randal spent the week end with friends and rela- tives at Chillicothe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Moreland are the proud parents of a new son.

Mrs. Nahomi Dozier of Clarendon spent Saturday night and Sun- day with Mrs. Elmer Hunsucker.

There was a baseball game at this place Wednesday, between Martin and Ashtola. The scores were 14 and 21 in favor of Ashtola.

The Ashtola Home Demonstra- tion club met with Mrs. H. W. Lovell Tuesday April 17 for an all day session and an old fashioned quilting. There were two quilts quilted and real feed was served at the noon hour to the following members. Mmes. Merrill, Dren- nan, Tims, Holley, Jones, McClel- len, Roberts, Poovey, Johnson, Harvey, Harp, Ashley, Lovell and Misses Harp and Thompson, which was very much enjoyed by all. At the business session the subject of shoes and their relation to health was discussed at length. The next meeting is to be at Mrs. P. A. Johnson's May 1st at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Tidwell made a business trip to New Mexico the past week.

Odell Barker of McLean visited his father W. F. Barker Sunday.

Miss Thompson the demonstra- tor met with the girls' club at the school house Wednesday. They have a large club and a good attendance.

Goble Barker, wife and daughter visited several days the past week with Mrs. Picture and other friends at Margarita.

Teachers at this place was operat- ing on for mastoids at Amarillo Thursday and is very sick at this writing, we are sorry to report.

Mr. and Mrs. Jina Nix and son of Farwell spent the week end in the Gregg home.

We are glad to report Mrs. J. M. Jordan improving after several weeks illness.

Carl Holley and Ola Mae Watts spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Chry Phillips near Olton.

We are glad to report Mrs. J. B. Deaton very much improved af- ter a very serious illness.

Mr. Herb Davies, who has been to Mineral Wells returned home Saturday very much improved.

Mrs. Alma McGowen of McLean visited friends at this place Sun- day.

Miss Onata Hayter visited Laura Poovey Sunday afternoon.

Miss Opal Dunning and Mr. Charles Cinesert visited J. F. Wil- liams and family near Goodnight Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Drennon and daughter Athlyne visited Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson near the Wil- son community.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnson decided to meet on the caprock near Silverton Sunday for an outing. Quite an enjoyable time was had. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Harp, Mr. and Mrs. Lee McClellan, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Merrell, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. John- son and Mrs. J. A. Johnson and family, also Carrial Parker and Misses Margaret and Jessie Swin- burn all of Ashtola, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Scarborough and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Scarborough and family of Petersburg. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gray and children and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Johnson of Lubbock.

Mr. Carrial Parker and Miss Jessie Swinburn visited in the J. A. Johnson home a Saturday night.

Misses Flora Durrett, Alberta Reed and Othella Poovey and Hu- bert Ford, Ttate Poovey and H. W. Lovell spent Sunday with The- la Irvin.

Miss Lela Defricee spent Sun- day with Miss Henson.

Mr. and Mrs. Louise Morris and family spent the week end with folks at Vernon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lovell of Clarendon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lovell.

Mr. and Mrs. Bogard of Clarend- on visited their daughter, Mrs. Harve Smith Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Cross and children, Misses Ruth and Phyl- lis, were in town Saturday on their weekly shopping mission. They have lived on Bitter creek east of Brice for over a quarter of a century, at least G. D. has.

W. H. Youngblood returned from a business trip to Waxahachie the last of the week. His daughter, Miss Mayme, accompanied him from Wichita and spent the week end with homefolks.

**McKNIGHT**

Virgil Malone and father were in Memphis where Virgil is taking medical treatment for his jaw that is improving very slowly.

School was dismissed from Tues- day to Monday of the following week due to the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Matthews, who had been called to the bedside of sick relatives.

Earl Jones, instructor in the in- termediate department, took advan- tage of the short vacation, and visited homefolks in Clarendon.

Will Bales is very sick with flu. W. H. Hill and family spent the week end with relatives near Well- ington.

Mr. Webb and family were Clarendon visitors Saturday.

Mr. Hickerson and Miss Ella Kirkpatrick were Clarendon visi- tors Saturday.

Will DeBord spent the middle of the week with relatives in Okla.

Sunday school was cut short due to the absence of so many of the school teachers. An urgent in- vitation is given the folks of this community to be with us and help in this good work.

Mrs. Lucille Raymond was in Clarendon Monday for medical at- tention.

Miss Edythe Pierce substituted for Mr. Matthews Monday while he was too ill to fill his regular position.

Earl Jones happened to a pain- ful accident at school Monday when he fell and sprained his wrist.

Bro. Bentley filled his regular appointment at the school house Sunday preaching an interesting and helpful sermon.

"Along the Missouri" is the name of a play to be presented Friday evening at eight o'clock, April 26th, for the purpose of raising funds to pay for the new stage. The admission will be only fifteen and twenty-five cents. Come have a good time and help a worthy cause.

The Home Demonstration Club held an interesting meeting again Wednesday.

Misses Inez and Pauline Bales accompanied Earl Jones to Pleas- ant Hill Sunday night. Mr. Jones expects the principalship of the school there next term.

Miss Stella Gatewood, a student of the Canyon state school, spent the week end with homefolks.

The entire community is invited to accompany the school folks on a picnic party to Wayside next Friday.

Burke DeBord and Dee Lilley were business visitors in Hedley Monday.

The road from here to Memphis is receiving some much needed attention and this community is thankful to those responsible for this improvement.

Please send in your community news to Earl Jones and help put your community on the map. These items are published in the Donley County Leader of Clarendon, the first county-wide paper published in this section. Also visit their plant when in Clarendon as the welcome is always hanging out. Our items are read all over the Panhandle and we want folks to know what we are doing.

**MARTIN**

Rev. McClung filled his regular appointment last Sunday after- noon at three o'clock. There was a good crowd at the afternoon ser- vices and singing Sunday night.

Rev. Powell will preach at Mar- tin next Sunday at eleven and again Sunday night.

A community Sunday school is to be organized next Sunday morn- ing at ten o'clock. Everybody is invited to come and take part. Re- member this community will be what you make it so don't stay at home and leave your share of the responsibility to someone else.

The "Dirty Six" of the Martin High school went on a fishing trip Saturday night but must have broken their poles as they came home without any fish.

Mrs. Aubrey Talley and Audrey Faye also Mrs. C. J. Talley were visitors Thursday afternoon of Mrs. C. J. Talley's daughter of Clarendon.

Mrs. Lavine of Amarillo was a visitor in the homes of Mrs. Noel Harvey and A. M. Peabody Sun- day.

Mmes. Carrol and Martin of Clarendon were visitors of Mrs. J. E. Baker Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Sibley and children of Claude spent Sunday in the A. J. Sibley home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Owen and children of Clarendon visited Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sibley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Miller and family of Amarillo spent Sunday in the J. B. Turnbow home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thad Eldridge and family of the Goldston community were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sibley.

Mr. W. E. Hodges returned last Saturday from Hereford where he has been visiting his son, Chester Hodges.

Mrs. Guthrie and children of Wichita Falls were visitors in the J. L. Hood home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Adkins of McLean spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Adkins.

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**

Bible school, 10 a. m.  
 Preaching, 11 a. m.  
 Subject: "Temperance".  
 Communion, 11:50 a. m.  
 Young People's meeting 7 p. m.  
 Preaching, 8 p. m.  
 Subject: "Conversion".  
 Ladies Bible Class, Monday 4 p. m.  
 Prayer and Bible study, Wed- nesday night 8 p. m.  
 You are cordially invited to at- tend these meetings. We desire to be a help to those in need. Our purpose is to contend earnestly for the "faith" once for all delivered to the saints.  
 D. Lee Hukel Minister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Couch, Miss Dale Park and Joe Holland were in Memphis Sunday.

Reba Nichols and Wilma Rus- sen of Clarendon spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Nichols.

Mary Peabody spent Sunday with Ruby Peabody of Clarendon.

Rev. Herndon of Lelia Lake preached at the eleven o'clock hour Sunday and again Sunday night. We were glad indeed to have Rev. and Mrs. Herndon with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Parmer Thompson and Miss Dewey Mitchem of Clarendon spent Sunday in the A. J. Sowell home.

Miss Lea Oda Stabbs of Clarendon spent the week end with Miss Polly Sowell.

Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel of Clarendon were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Buck Roberts Sunday.

Mrs. R. E. Johnson of Fordyce, Arkansas is making an extended visit with her son, V. R. Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pittman, al- so Tina and Carl Pittman are visit- ing friends and relatives in Dun- can Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Q. R. Harbour and son Burnis of Byers were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hood Fri- day.

Mr. Parsons of Claude was a visitor in the Aubrey Talley home Sunday.

**SIMS MOTOR COMPANY IS AFTER MORE BUSINESS**

The Sims Motor company has been adding further to the equip- ment the past week with the idea of quickly taking care of the needs of Okland and Pontiac owners and any other make of car as well.

The service department has been rearranged and necessary machinery placed in a more ad- vantageous position. The owner, John T. Sims, believes that his firm can give as good service as can be found in the Panhandle. V. W. Carpenter, a factory trained man and for four years with the Sims-Bennett Chevrolet company in Clarendon, has direct charge of the mechanical department and will oversee all the work that is done.

The display room in the front with the addition of flood lights of red and green, bring out the beauty of the new cars after dark in a manner that would make any one crave to own one.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Gallaway and Mrs. C. E. Griggs were in Wichita over the week end during the chiropractor's convention and to visit relatives.

**RUKEL PAINT**

PAINT SALE—Special sale on paint from May 1st to May 6th at my residence. All standard paints at the lowest prices.  
 A. O. Bauer.

**Listen, Boys!**  
 1 CASH PRIZE, 6 other PRIZES  
 5 MILE BICYCLE RACE  
 May 18th  
 See Me For Particulars  
**Claude J. Davis**  
 Bicycle Repair Shop  
 Fresh Cold Drinks  
 Coco Cola--Soda Water

**LITERARY SOCIETIES RESUME ACTIVITIES**

The literary societies of the col- lege have resumed activities after having experienced several weeks of inactivity due to work on the interscholastic league work. The Alpha Delta Psi enjoyed a picnic on Tuesday night at Trouble- some canyon.

John Burgan of the Hanna-Pope force, visited in Canyon Sunday.

**Graduation Hats—**

**NEW SHAPES**

**NEW STRAWS**

**NEW COLORS**

Smart and Distinctively Correct. Priced right and sure to please you.

**HARNED SISTERS**  
 MILLINERY  
 In the Goldston Bldg.

**Pastime Theatre**

**Wednesday and Thursday, 24, 25th**  
 ESTHER, RALSTON, WALLACE BERRY, GEORGE BANCROFT and CHARLES FARRELL in  
**OLD IRONSIDES,**  
 With this cast of players, and the wonderful Sea story this is said to be one of the prize win- ning pictures, Also CARTOON COMEDY and PARAMOUNT NEWS.  
 10-40c

**Friday, 26th**  
 The life story of Napoleon as A BOY and as A MAN, this is truly historical, and one picture that all school children should see, also BILLY DOOLEY in CHRISTIE COMEDY, "ORIENTAL HUGS".  
 10-30c

**Saturday, 27th**  
 JOHN MACK BROWN JEANETTE LOFF in  
**ANNAPOLIS**  
 An appealing tensley dramatic story of two mid- dies and a girl, packed with action and thrills, a picture that will long linger in the memory of those who see it, Also CHARLEY CHASE in CHASEING HUSBANDS, Comedy.  
 10-30c

**Monday and Tuesday**  
 LON CHANEY, LIONEL BAREMORE and MARY NOLAN in  
**WEST OF ZANZIBAR**  
 Another one of CHANEY'S BIG successes. You think you have seen him at his best. He will show you something different in THIS. Also ODDI- TIES and PARAMOUNT NEWS, and SONG FILM.  
 10-40c

**Free Radio!**

**"CHIEFTAIN" 5 TUBE**  
**ABSOLUTELY FREE**

**A Ticket with each \$1 purchase of anything at my sta- tion. No raise in Prices.**

Dial Control—Built in Loud Speaker, completely equip- ped, also Radio table and chair to match all in carved Ma- hogany Finish and a Beautiful Work of Art.

**Brown's Service Station**

One block East of End of Pavement, on East 1st Street. Look for the sign

## At the Waistline a Peplum or Frill Gives Modish Touch

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



**A**BECOMING neckline is greatly to be coveted. It's not far from true to say that a neckline makes or mars a dress. Anyway, the neckline has a lot to do with whether you like a dress or prefer another.

In matter of neckline the new spring frocks are ever so satisfying in that they register one intriguing flattering effect after another.

Evidently the nonchalant draping and tying of the popular triangle and kerchief scarfs has had its influence on designers who are creating necklines this season which reflect these tendencies.

Soft drape effects which involve scarfs, bows, streamers, panels, capelets and what not are played up in every conceivable way. The scarf especially invades itself into the picture at every opportunity. One-sided scarf effects are introduced in novel treatments. Then

again triangles are worked in to serve as yokes, which also tie somewhere effectively.

The resourcefulness of the designer in the matter of inventing new necklines is demonstrated in the graceful effects which drape across the front and tie at the back. As to bows, necklines without a bow of some kind, somewhere, are in the minority.

The smart street dress of soft woolen in the picture boasts a fetching new neckline treatment with the soft drape effect as its basic theme.

Another point of interest which invites attention in the detailing of this swaggar frock is the cunning peplum, at the waistline. It is very new, this idea of a wee apron effect of flaring frill. Many of the print frocks feature plaited peplums.

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school, so will the pupils and teachers.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ott of Oklahoma visited in the home of W. C. Reeves, Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lee were Clarendon visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Richardson and Mrs. and Mrs. W. L. Blaylock made a business trip to Littlefield this week. Mr. Richardson purchased a \$5533 farm from the Blaylock land company.

Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Jenkins are expected home from Clyde, Monday.

Mrs. Mantooth and children of Goldston visited relatives and friends here this week.

Rev. Reavis of Clarendon filled Rev. Jenkins appointment Sunday morning. Rev. Reavis has many friends in L. L. having been pastor here at one time.

Miss Marie Underwood visited her parents in Clarendon over the week end.

The forty-two club enjoyed a party in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Leathers Friday evening. After many lively and closely contested games were played Kinch Leathers was found to be the victor, having won high score. At a late hour delicious sandwiches, cake, ice cream and coffee were served to the following members.

Mesdames, Kinch Leather, Lester McKinney, H. Leathers, Earl Myers, E. Leathers, E. L. Lewis, Guy Taylor, and Roy Darnell, Messrs. Kinch Leathers, Lester McKinney, H. Leathers, Earl Myers, B. Leathers, E. L. Lewis, Guy Taylor, Roy Darnell and host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Leathers; Mrs. Earl Myers and Mrs. Darnell shopped in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. H. Leathers made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

Miss Alta Lewis and friends drove over to Amarillo Monday evening to see "Broadway Melody"

Johnny's grandmother had come from a long distance to visit her son whom she had not seen for many years.

"Are you my mama's mother?" asked Johnny by the way of conversation.

"No, dear. I'm your grandmother on your father's side."

"Well," said Johnny decidedly, "all I got to say it you're on the wrong side."

Caddie Master (to new recruit): "Now then, you feller, hop to it, and don't just stand aroun' lookin' dumb like as if you was a member of th' club."—Atlantic Seal.

Ike: "Swim out here, fadder; I'm sinking."

Abe: "I can't swim. Throw papa your watch and I will pray for you."

**ALPHA DELTA PSI**  
The Alpha Delta Psi Literary Society met Wednesday, April 17. Everyone reported a nice time on the picnic Tuesday night; however some came back with sprained ankles and broken hearts. Mr. Farrow gave us many thoughts upon which to meditate in his talk on "Success". Success is not the gratification of personal ambitions; it is not in becoming famous; it is not the sacrificing of principles. But success is making the most of opportunities as they present themselves.

**TEMPLE OF TRUTH**  
Hooray!! Poke salad and lamb-quarter greens have arrived. If you happen to have some old man Thomas' home grown meal, a hog jowl and a cook that savys the burro, you are all hooked up. Don't forget the potlicker.

The old days of the sweet pone bread is as dead as the dodo bird. My grandmother used to make a sweet lightbread only using meal instead of flour in the

makins. That was some bread. If there is a kindly old lady who happens to hear of this request, -xuu uoy adjoap epu uq pnes asuad ing sweet pone.

Back in my boyhood days in old Benton county, Arkansas on Little Sugar creek four miles north of Bentonville, (to be exact), we had coon hunts on the creek bottoms where the briar and haw thicket skinned us up something awful—after old Spot bayed. The wild jamboree started with each barefoot kid. If we passed beneath a chinquapin tree—oh boy! Those burrs were as repulsive as a garlic breath. Ever wear groundhog hide suspenders and hunt paw-paws? No? Then you missed it all. The halcyon days of youth are but bitter gall without a real experience. They function pretty much the same down in east Texas as only they kill lots of time having chills. The only thing that stopped an Arkansas boy was a railsplitter sow with a bunch of young pigs. We had a speaking acquaintance with Jeff Davis and heard him relate how his wife made soap in his back yard down at Little rock. It was all a political lie but the grown-ups fell for it—boys weren't interested. Jeff lived in a mansion and his wife did high society stuff in Little-rock.

The Apostle is deeply indebted to T. Jones & Company for several messes of asparagus. There is nothing better than asparagus at this season. Thank you folks.

Had you ever noticed that people get fussy when they are prosperous and "noisy" when hard up?

There is a well defined rumor that a neighbor saw that was supposed to be an old-fashioned country ham at the home of county attorney R. Y. King. It is alleged that the Hon. R. Y. accepted this as a bribe in lieu of the cold cash and has since disposed of the ham

to the Smithsonian institute at a handsome figure.

Gen. Roy Terrill, agricultural chaperone for Walter Lowe and last surviving scout for Custer out of some twenty thousand, has east Texas fever. He may be gone even now. This old gentleman of the old school was scoutmaster for the writer on many a wolf chase down in old Jack county when I owned my first pair of red top boots—brass toes and all.

What is a hick? "That question has often been asked here of late. That's a farmer moved to town. The writer for instance. In order to qualify as an expert witness, I might state further that I maneuvered old Beck down the row tied to a Georgia stock (hand made) accompanied by a horde of wriggling sassafrass and persimmon roots that could bark more skins and cause the handles to bump more ribs than any inanimate object extant. P. S. That also happened in Ark.

W. D. Van Eaton is back from a trip to Mocksville, N. C. where he was called some days ago due to the serious illness of his sister. After the burial of his sister, Mr. Van Eaton journeyed on to Richmond, Va. to visit with his daughter, Mrs. B. W. James.

Mrs. W. T. Lackey and little son Jack are here from Canute, Oklahoma visiting at the home of Jack's grandparents, Prof. and Mrs. L. H. Mullens.

Elder D. L. Hukle is home again after holding a revival at Moran, Texas.

## CLUB NOTES

The Ashtola Women's club met at the home of Mrs. Lovell for an all day meeting April 17, 1929. The demonstration on Home Improvements which cost only time and labor and also the one on Posture in relation to shoes was given. In addition to the demonstrations the women quilted 2 quilts for the hostess who served a turkey dinner with all the trimmings. 16 members were present to receive the benefits of the day.

McKnight Women's club and Girl's club met at the home of Mrs. Tate of that community. The demonstrations on Posture and shoes, also Refinishing furniture were given to the women of whom 9 were members and 3 were visitors but joined the club at the close of the meeting.

The Girls' received instructions for making club caps and general instructions necessary for a new Girls' club.

Mrs. Effie Fortenbury's flock

of 188 chickens was culled at McKnight, by Miss Thompson, Saturday morning. About 8 per cent were discarded as not egg producers.

Mrs. Ida Chitwood, numbered among the best county demonstration agents of the states, closed another of her famous cooking schools at Amarillo Friday night before a packed auditorium. Mrs. Chitwood's work is being appreciated more each time she returns.

Sections of Collingsworth county were hailed out Friday. The fruit crop was the principal sufferer.

J. H. Turney of Alva will succeed O. L. Davis as superintendent of the Claude schools. Mr. Davis takes a similar position at Shamrock.

G. F. Keener, agent for the Gulf refining company, left Saturday night for Houston where he will attend a state gathering of the agents for that corporation. He expects to return about Thursday.

## LUMBER

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## LELIA LAKE

On Wednesday afternoon the 10th High School Inspector from the state Department of education visited the school. Never have we had a more favorable report from an inspector. Our library was very highly commended. We were told that it was an exceptional one for the size school and that care and judgement were used in the selection of the books. No dead books were found.

We were also commended on the improvement made in the physical aspects of our building and ground, too in general all around conditions. Recommendations were made none of which are either impossible or hard to do. Any reader of the items who care to see or hear the report of the inspection in detail may do so by seeing Mr. Reeves, he will be glad to show you the report and discuss the school in every way, in fact he desires that you do talk with him.

The sophomore class seemed to have lots of aches and pains Tuesday. They greeted everyone with grunts and a few were limping. On investigating the cause for this malady we found that on Monday night together with their sponsor Miss Layma Taylor, they had gone on a roller skating party at Clarendon. They reported a grand time, and we know that if bumps and bruises are significant of a grand time they certainly had one.

In the last issue of the Leader we told you of the boys who would go to Childress to compete in the district track and field meet. We placed in only one event, but are proud of that fact. We were competing against 10 counties, and all the winners of these county meets both class A and class B. Better time was made at this meet than was made last year, and we feel proud of our boys for the showing they made.

The boys proved that dope doesn't mean anything, when Orbie Mayo won a second place in the high jump. At the county meet Mayo was beaten by one of our men by 3 inches while at the district Mayo went 4 inches more than the man who beat him at the county. This doesn't mean that Mayo out jumped Shaw's county jump by four inches. Shaw seem-

ed to have lead in his feet at Childress, but he has four more years to jump for Lelia Lake, and all our eyes are on him. We regret that we loose Mayo this year.

On Friday night the Junior class moved up several notches in the eyes of the Seniors, when they took the latter and the faculty on a theater party to Clarendon. Since the Seniors started to a party to be given by the Juniors on April 1, there has been quite a bit of sarcasm floating around the school campus, but with this show of good will everyone is happy again.

Not only did "Those Juniors" take their seniors to see the picture "Ranona," which is one of the best to be seen in quite some time, but after the show they were all taken to the balcony of the Pastime Confectionery where delicious refreshments were served. In conclusion to voice the sentiments of every one in the language of the society editors "a good time was had by all."

Chapel is held only once a week and that is at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon. The school invites you to hear its chapel programs, which have been arranged solely by the pupils for the past several months. They have the entire responsibility of getting up the program and conducting the exercise. Come see what the children can do as conductors as well as participants. If you take more interest in the



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The finish and supply the final tally. Harris sat on a rock and reviewed the plans he had formulated for the salvation of the Three Bar brand, realizing the weak spots and mapping out some special line of defense that might serve to strengthen them.

The girl read first the four letters in the same handwriting, one to mark each week she had been on the roundup.

In a hazy sort of way she felt that some day she would listen to the plea that, in some fashion or other, was woven into every letter; but not till the Three Bars were booming and no longer required her supervision.

Her reflections were interrupted by Harris' voice just outside her tepee.

"Asleep, Billie?" he asked softly. "No," she said. "What is it?" "I've thrown your saddle on Pa-poose," he said. "Let's have a look around."

"They say folks get disappointed in love and go on living," he observed. "I wonder now, I've heard that men run mostly to farm, and at one time or another let it out to some little lady that there's no other in the world."

"I don't dislike you," she said. She was still convinced of his father's trickery toward her own; but Cal Harris' quiet efficiency and his devotion to Three Bar interests had convinced her, against her will, that he had taken no part in it.

"I didn't," she denied. "But I drifted into it sort of by accident. No matter what topic I happen to be conversing on I'm always thinking how much more to tell you about that. Whenever I make some simple little assertion about things in general, what I'm really thinking is something like this, 'Billie, right this minute I'm loving you more than I did two minutes back.' You might keep that in mind."

"Listen," tapping his knee with a forefinger to emphasize his point. "Cal Warren always wanted to put the Three Bar flats under cultivation. He's probably told you that a hundred times. This will always be range country. It will only support a certain number of cows. If the Three Bar had a section in hay to winter-feed your stuff you could run double what you do now on the same range. It's the same with every other small concern. There's only a few spots suitable for home-ranch sites and every one of those has a brand running out of it now—excepting those sites down in Slade's range. If all those outfits fit in hay it wouldn't cut up the range any more than it is now—except down Slade's way. Every outfit in the country could run twice as many head as they do now—except Slade. He couldn't. The minute farming starts there'll be squatters filing on every quarter where they can get water to put it in crop. There's twenty places Slade would have to cover by filing to hold his range where the others would only have to file on one to control the amount of range they're using now."

"Folks have fallen into a set habit of mind," he explained. "You think because every squatter is burning out that every outfit but the Three Bar is against sticking a plow in the ground. The rest probably feel the same way—know they haven't a hand in it, but figure you have. As a matter of fact, it's Slade alone. There's a persistent rumor to the effect that any man who burns out a squatter can drop in on Slade and get five hundred dollars in cash."

"The sheriff has never been able to pick up a single one of the men who have burned these squatters out," she said. "And he never will without some help." Harris agreed. "Alden's hands are tied. But he is playing his own game single-handed the best he can. One day he'll get his hooks into some of these torch-bearers so deep they'll never shake them out. The homestead laws can't be defied indefinitely. The government will take a hand and send marshals in here thicker than flies. Then the outfits that hav-

hedged themselves in in advance are on top. The rest are through." "But what can the Three Bar do against Slade until those marshals come?" she asked. "There's a difference between sacking an established outfit with a big force of hands and burning out some isolated squatter roosting in a wagon," Harris said. "I've filed on water out of the Crazy Loop to cover the section I bought in the flats. We can pick men and give them a job with prove-up work. We can put in a company ditch to cover all the filings, pay them for working on it and charge that pro rata share of improvement up against each man's final settlement. When they've made final proof we can buy out those who want to sell. Let's put the flats in hay, girl, and start grading the Three Bar up. It doesn't take much more feed to turn out a real beef steer than of those knife-backed brothers down in the flat. In five years we'll have a straight red brand, and the Three Bar will be rated at thirty dollars a head, come as they run on the range, instead of round ten or twelve as they'd figure us now. We'll have good hay land that will be worth more by itself than the whole brand is today. Say the old outfit that both our folks helped to found."

"The girl had closed her eyes as he painted this picture of possibilities and except for the difference of voice it might well have been old Cal Warren speaking; the views and sentiments were the same she had so often heard her father express. Next to the longed-for partnership with old Bill Harris the dream of his life had been to see the Three Bar flats a smooth meadow of alfalfa.

"I'll put a bunch of terriers in there that will be hard for Slade to uproot," Harris said. "What do you say, Billie? Let's give it a try."

"I'd like to see it done," she said. "But so much depends on the outcome. I'll have to write Judge Colton first. He has all my affairs in charge."

They mounted and rode back to the wagon and the girl went straight to Waddles with the proposition Harris had urged. "Tell him to go his best," Waddles advised, when she had outlined Harris' scheme. "He'll put a bunch of terriers on the Three Bar that will cut Slade's claws. If they burn out the boys Cal Harris puts on the place then there'll be one real war staged at the old Three Bar."

"He's been telling you," she accused. "He did sort of mention it," Waddles confessed.

"Then his idea is to import a bunch of gun-fighters," she said. "I won't have a bunch of hired killers living at the Three Bar."

"These boys will just be the sort that's handy at knowing how to avoid getting killed themselves," Waddles evaded. "You can't rightly blame any man for that. And besides, Slade has to be met on his own ground."

"Do you think Slade is at the bottom of the Three Bar losses every year?" she asked.

"Every hoof," Waddles stated. "Every last head!" Maybe the albinos' layout rustles an odd bunch on and off. But Slade is the man that's out to wreck your brand." The big cook heaved a sigh as he reached a decision on a matter which had been troubling him for days. "That's what Cal Warren was afraid of—Slade's branching out our way like he had already toward the south. And that's one reason he left things tied up the way he did."

"You and Young Cal have been sort of half-hostile," he said. "Last an eye over that and maybe I'll help you two youngsters to get along."

Three times the girl read every word of the paper while Waddles smoked his pipe in silence. Then she sat on the gate of the wagon and gazed across the sage; and she was picturing again the long trail of the Three Bar cows; but this time she was reconstructing the scene at the end of it. Instead of one man scheming to trick an old friend at the last crossing of their trails she now visioned two old men regretting that the life-long hope of a partnership had never been fulfilled and planning to cement that arrangement in the next generation. For old Bill Harris had left her a full half-interest in everything he owned on earth with the single exception that she retain her half of the Three Bar for five years after her father's death.

"But why?" she asked presently. "Why did he do that for me? He'd never seen me since I was three years old."

"He did it for the girl of old Cal Warren, the best friend he had topside the ground," Waddles said. "Your dad and Bill Harris had been pals since they were hatched. They knew there was hard times and changes ahead and both hated to think of the old brand going under or changing hands. They was afraid that if both you and the boy knew your path was going to be carpeted soft in any event that you might set out if things got to breaking wrong. This way it looked like you'd be sure to stick. They was planning the best they knew. Your dad told me to keep an eye on the general lay. And Judge Colton sent me that copy to have on hand to sort of iron things out when I thought best. I'm telling you because I know you wouldn't quit the Three Bar as long as there's two cows left."

"Does Cal know that?" she asked. "No word," Waddles asserted. "He's likely considerable puzzled himself. But he surmises things will break right some day, knowing his own dad and havin' visited round a day or two with yours. You turn Harris loose to rip up the Three Bar flat and seed it down to hay."

She nodded and slipped from the end-gate of the wagon, taking the paper with her. Harris was soaking a flannel shirt in the little stream, flattening it in a rifle and weighting it down with rocks. She went straight to him and sat on the bank, motioning him to a seat by her side. He dried his hands and took the paper she held out to him.

"What's in the wind?" She nodded to indicate the document and he sat down to look over it. His quizzical expression was erased as he saw his father's name and the girl watched his face for some evidence of resentment as he read on. Their status was now reversed, for Bill Harris' holdings had been easily double those of her own parent. She saw the sun wrinkles deepen at the corners of his eyes as he grasped the text of it and he looked up at her and laughed. "Now were resting easy," he said. "An even trade."

"Uneven," she dissented. "Of course you know that I'll not take advantage of that." "Accounts are all squared off between us now," he said. "And of course you'd do just what it says. He held up his hand as she started to dissent. "Don't you," he reproved. "Let's let that end of the slide—rest for a while. Maybe some day we'll lump both into one and the two of us boss the whole job."

She rested a hand on his arm. "Of course you know I'm sorry for a number of things I've said to you," she said. "But I want to thank you for being too decent to return them in kind. You're real folks, Cal."

"Good girl, Billie," he thanked her. "As to what you said, it's remarkable that you didn't say more. I knew you weren't crabbing over what you might lose for yourself but over the thought that your father had been tricked. I tried to put myself in your place, and if I'd been you I know I'd have kicked me off the place, or told Waddles to turn loose his wolf."

He switched abruptly away from the topic in hand and reverted to the subject they had discussed an hour past. "We've a clear field now with nothing on our minds but the job of putting the Three Bar on its feet," he said. "The Three Bar is a pretty small outfit the way things are today, but in a few more years the brand that runs three thousand head will be almost if the class of cattle kings. The range will be settled with an outfit roosting on every available site. The big fellows will find their range cut up, and then they're through. If the Three Bar files on all the water out of Crazy Loop and covers the flat with hay we'll control all the range for a number of miles each way. There's not another site short of Brandon's place west of us—twelve miles or so, about the same to the east; still farther off south of us. We'll be riding the crest. You try and get another letter off to the Judge today."

The girl nodded. "We'll try it," she said. "I know that Cal Warren would rather see me have the Three Bar than see it go."

"I'll try to make a clean split," Harris said. "Get the wild ones definitely set apart. Then they can be handled."

Alden was regarding old Rile Foster, who had drawn apart from the rest and was eating his meal in solitude. The old man had taken a boot heel from his pocket and was studying it as if fascinated by the somber reflections it roused in him. Alden shook his head as he rose and moved toward the wagon.

"Harris and the sheriff joined the rest at the wagon and held out plates and cups to Waddles. The girl was only excited, anxious for the start, now that the decision had been made."

"How long will it take to get things moving after we get back?" she asked. "Not more than a week at the outside," Harris said. "Probably less."

"You don't mean that," she stated. "I want to know the truth." "You have it," he assured her. "I had the plans all laid. Our crew is already headed for the Three Bar. Before they get there every man will have filed on a quarter I designated for him. Inside a week we'll have covered the flat."

Long after the hands had turned for the night, a faint murmur of voices and looked from her tepee. The brilliant moonlight showed Harris and the sheriff sitting off by themselves. For no apparent reason she thought of Carlos Deane and, point by point she contrasted him with the man who sat talking to the sheriff. Each was alluringly content in his own chosen line and she caught herself wondering what each one would do if suddenly transplanted to the environment of the other. Then her mind occupied itself with Harris who would soon break out the first furrow that had ever scarred the range within a radius of fifty miles, and she pictured again a sign she had seen that day: "Squatter let your wagon wheels keep turning."

CHAPTER VI THREE heavy wagons, each drawn by four big mules, traveled north along the Coldriver stage trail. Every wagon was loaded to the brim of the triple box. Two men were mounted on each wagon seat, the man beside the driver balancing a rifle across his knees.

"Nice place to camp, Tiny," said the guard on the lead wagon. He pointed off across a flat beside a sign that loomed in the center. The black-browed giant designated as Tiny swung the mules off the road and headed for the sign. The three wagons were drawn up some fifteen yards apart in the shape of a triangle, the mules un hitched and given a feed of grain from nose-bags, tied to the wagons and supplied with baled hay. They walked over and viewed the sign. "Squatter, don't let sunset find you here," he read. "It's about that time now," he observed. "It'd be a mistake to leave evidence like that around." He tore down the sign and worked it into firewood with an axe. "Now they can't do nothing to us for drifting in here by error," he remarked to his companions. "It wouldn't be fair."

In the morning the three wagons lumbered on. Near sunset they passed another sign where the Three Bar road branched off to the left. "Tiny pulled up the mules. 'Uproad that little beauty, Russ,' he advised. 'We're getting close to home.' The carrot-haired guard descended and threw his weight against the sign, working it from side to side until the posts were loosened in the ground, pried it up and loaded it on the wagon. "Quick work, Russ," the big man complimented. "For a little saved-off runt, you're real spry and active." He clucked to the mules and they settled steadily into the collars and moved on to the Three Bar. The Three Bar men viewed the freighters curiously as they swung the mule team in front of the blacksmith shop, noted the rifle in the hands of each guard and a second one in easy reach of each driver. They knew what this portended. The freighters had stripped off the wagon-sheet lashed across the top of each load and the Three Bar men moved cautiously toward the wagons, curious to view the contents. "You boys got to knowing each other," Harris said. "These muleskinners will be hanging out at the Three Bar from now on." All down the line the Three Bar men were getting acquainted with the freighters. A thousand pounds of oats were tossed from the top of the first wagon and when the concealing sacks were cleared away there were three heavy plows showing underneath, the spaces between them filled with shining coils of fence wire. The second load consisted of a dismantled drill, a crate of long-handled shovels, and more barbed wire; the third held a rake and a moving machine, more wire, kegs of fence staples and a dozen forks. "The Three Bar will be the middle part of a cyclone," Moore prophesied as he viewed the implements. "Just as soon as this leaky out."

"How are things breaking this season, Billie?" he asked. "Every-thing running smooth?" "About the same," she said. They returned them in kind. The girl knew that Alden would help her in any possible way. The sheriff turned to Harris. "I see you've settled down to a steady job, Cal, instead of browsing around the hills alone. I run across Horne at Bill's and he was telling me about some fine earnings for you from the brush. Morrow, he says. Do you want me to pick Morrow up?" "It would only waste your time," Harris said. "We couldn't prove it on him—the way things are."

"Fact," Alden agreed. "But I could hold him till after you're back at the ranch. Some day folks may make up and need a sheriff. It's hard to say." The men had finished working the herd and were crowding around the wagon for their meal. "You go ahead and eat, Billie," Alden said. "Cal and I'll feed a little later on. I've got a fuss to pick with Cal."

Billie left them together and the sheriff squatted on his heels. "What's this rumor about your farming the Three Bar?" he urged. "Horne said all the hands were guessing, but I haven't heard anything about it outside."

"And I don't want it leaking out before we start," Harris said. "But we're going to break out the flat. I had the plans all laid out and sent word off. Things are moving toward the start right now."

"It will stir things up," Alden predicted. With one forefinger he traced a design in the dust, then blotted it out. "I'll play in with you the best I can."

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"We fetched our cyclone openers with us," Russ assured him. "Let her buck." From the cook shack door the girl viewed these preparations, then turned her eyes to the flat and visioned it with a carpet of rippling hay. There was a clatter of hoofs and a rattle of gravel as five horsemen put their sure-footed mounts down the steep slope two hundred yards back of the house and followed along the fence of the corral. The five Brandons had cut across the shoulder of the mountain. The girl wondered at this visit as she heard Late Brandon, the father and head of the tribe, ask Harris to put them up for the night. An hour later Harris and Late came to her door and she let them in. "The Brandons are riding down to file on a quarter piece," Harris said. "Art quit the wagon below their place as we came in and told the rest that we're going to farm the Three Bar." "Then you're doing the same?" she asked Late, with sudden hope that her brand would have company in the move. Old man Brandon shook his head. "Not right off," he said. "Until we see how you folks pan out. We can't fix to handle it the way you do. We're filing to protect our selves before some nester outfit turns up at our front door." "But the other small outfits feel the same way," Harris said. "If two of us start the rest will join in." "Maybe so," the old man said doubtfully. "But nowadays likely, they're too set on the other side." The thought was deep-rooted and he could not be moved. "We'll let it out it's only for protection that we are filing," he said. "And that we don't aim to prove up. The outfits that don't file now will lose out. This will always be open range, more than ninety per cent of it, and those who file on their water will control the grass. As soon as the squatters see one outfit starting, they'll take out papers on every piece of dirt they can get water to. They'll have six months to prove on, then a six months' stay. They'll hang round waiting for things to open up so they can rush in here. The brand owners who haven't hedged themselves beforehand will run down to find that nesters have had papers on all the good pieces right in their dooryards for months. They'll have only the plots left that their home ranch sets on, and likely no water even for that." The Brandons stayed for the next morning, while the Three Bar men prepared for a trip to Brill's. As the rest were saddling for the start Harris saw old Rile Foster seated by himself, gazing off across the hills. "Better come and ride over with us, Rile," he urged. "Bangs would want you to try and forget." "I'm drifting today," he said. "I'll likely be back before long. I backed tracked Blue to their camp and trailed them twenty miles to where they joined another bunch. It was some of Harper's devils—I don't know which four. One way or another, whether I get the right four or not, I'm going to play even for Bangs." There were less than a dozen others in Brill's store when the Three Bar men crowded through the door. Five men sat at one of the tables in the big room and indulged in a casual game of stud. Harper

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In the morning the three wagons lumbered on. Near sunset they passed another sign where the Three Bar road branched off to the left. "Tiny pulled up the mules. 'Uproad that little beauty, Russ,' he advised. 'We're getting close to home.' The carrot-haired guard descended and threw his weight against the sign, working it from side to side until the posts were loosened in the ground, pried it up and loaded it on the wagon. "Quick work, Russ," the big man complimented. "For a little saved-off runt, you're real spry and active." He clucked to the mules and they settled steadily into the collars and moved on to the Three Bar. The Three Bar men viewed the freighters curiously as they swung the mule team in front of the blacksmith shop, noted the rifle in the hands of each guard and a second one in easy reach of each driver. They knew what this portended. The freighters had stripped off the wagon-sheet lashed across the top of each load and the Three Bar men moved cautiously toward the wagons, curious to view the contents. "You boys got to knowing each other," Harris said. "These muleskinners will be hanging out at the Three Bar from now on." All down the line the Three Bar men were getting acquainted with the freighters. A thousand pounds of oats were tossed from the top of the first wagon and when the concealing sacks were cleared away there were three heavy plows showing underneath, the spaces between them filled with shining coils of fence wire. The second load consisted of a dismantled drill, a crate of long-handled shovels, and more barbed wire; the third held a rake and a moving machine, more wire, kegs of fence staples and a dozen forks. "The Three Bar will be the middle part of a cyclone," Moore prophesied as he viewed the implements. "Just as soon as this leaky out."

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