

Rambles Over the County

J. W. L. COOK
The Leader's Rambling Editor

THERE is a movement in all the cotton belt of the South to decrease the cotton acreage. Nearly all the agricultural papers are of the opinion that we should make a cut of from 25 to 30 per cent. If every cotton farmer in the cotton raising states would do this, we might get a better price the coming year, but will they do it?

I REMEMBER a time several years ago, to be exact, in 1905. There was a movement of this kind. A great number reduced their cotton crop according to agreement, which was to reduce thirty per cent but there were farmers who took advantage of the reduction of their neighbors to increase their own acreage, thinking by so doing they would reap a reward by making a big crop and getting a big price. So we were just about where we were the year before, the difference being that those farmers who reduced their cotton crop came out with a smaller crop and a low price.

A MOVEMENT of this kind has never as far as we know, been of any benefit to the farmers generally. Still, if we would plant less cotton and try to raise more of other crops, we believe the farmers in the cotton belt would soon get in better circumstances. Its true the world is depending mostly on the cotton for clothes and other necessary article and we should raise enough to supply the demand but when there is a bumper crop reported, down goes the price.

A CROP SUCH as we raised last year, we don't believe was really an over production. From all data that we have been able to collect, there seems to be a demand for as much cotton as has been raised the past year, but the demand is for a better grade. It is an evident fact that the poor grade and the large per cent of bollie cotton has been the principal cause of the low price. Good cotton is a fair price today, but where is any amount of good cotton?

THE LARGE amount of bollies or pulled cotton was the prime cause of the drop, but this was unavoidable on account of the early freeze, but there was lots of nice cotton that could have been picked and was or would have been a good grade, but the farmers seem to believe it would bring about as good a price pulled as picked so the most of our crop passed in as bollies.

FARMERS, stop, look and listen! Cut your cotton acreage but be sure to plant that amount in feed. We have pressed this point before and we will keep on pressing it. The only way we see to be independent of the speculator is to make a good living at home. Raise cotton as a side issue and compel the buyer to say, "What will you take" instead of begging him to buy. The farmer should be one of the independent class in the whole world but he has been on the beg from as far back as we have any history of farming. Well we look for better times, better co-operation, among farmers, a better marketing system than we have at present. We hope to get to see the time when the farmer can and will have the say so about the price of his products but we will never do that until we co-operate.

WE RAMBLED south and east of Wellington the past week up to Wednesday night. Thursday was no fit day for anything to ramble, unless maybe an Alaska sled dog.

We made our ramble over the city of Wellington the later part of the week. In one weeks work we visited a number of homes.

ONE OF the homes to visit was of Gibbs Glenn, who lives about four miles south east of Wellington. Mr. Glenn has lived in this county most of his life. He was brought here by his parents 36 years ago. The old Glenn home is one of the first located in the valley east of town. Mr. Gibbs Glenn owns a fine home near the old Glenn place. He has one of the best farms in that part of the county. He owns a fine six-room house and good frame outbuildings and about all that goes with a well improved farm. Mr. Glenn says he did very well the past year. His cotton made more than he thought it would get when he began to gather it. He has his crop out, or just about out. He thinks we should decrease the cotton crop in this coun-

The Leader has a larger circulation in this trade territory than any other paper.

WELLINGTON LEADER

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VOLUME XVII

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COUNTY AGENT EMPLOYED; \$30,000 BONDS PAID OFF

Mrs. F. O. Masten Has Excellent Chance to Win Big Dallas News Contest

Collingsworth County Woman Grows Nine Bales On Five Acres

Mrs. F. O. Masten stands a good chance of winning the \$500 prize offered by the Dallas News for the most staple cotton grown on five acres.

The samples of her cotton were judged by R. C. Dryden and found to be strict middling cotton with a staple of one and an eight inches. This grading was confirmed by the Agricultural & Mechanical College when the samples were sent there for inspection.

Mrs. Masten produced nine bales of 500 pounds each with thirty pounds over on her five acre patch that was planted in Acala cotton. According to local gin men and some out of town experts this record should win the first prize in the contest. Thus far the best record that has been turned in was 7 bales from five acres and this cotton had a staple of only an inch. Another point of interest is that Mrs. Masten's cotton garded better on the whole than the short staple cotton raised by her husband. He produced eleven bales on five acres, but his cotton averaged middling while hers was strict middling.

This record yield was made without the use of commercial fertilizer. The contest judges will meet in Dallas on January 14 or 15 to decide the winner of the contest. The first prize in the long staple contest is \$500. The second is \$200 and the third is \$100. The decision of the judges will be announced January 17.

H. G. Graham Will Run for Office in the Next Election

H. G. (Grady) Graham has authorized the announcement of his candidacy for county weigher. For three years he has served as the first deputy at the cotton yard in Wellington. During that time he has won the approval of many farmers, and a number of his friends have solicited him to run for this office.

If elected he promises to give the same satisfaction that he has given as deputy weigher. He says he will be unable to make a personal campaign among all the voters, but the support and influence of all is solicited.

Mr. Graham moved to Collingsworth County from Rockwall County seventeen years ago. He has been in the county long enough to understand the needs of the cotton farmers, and he has worked in the cotton yard long enough to understand the requirements necessary to fill the position as county weigher. He has proved a very faithful and efficient worker as a deputy and his friends say that they know he will prove an able official if he is elected to the office.

He is a reader of the Leader and is paid for ahead.

WE STOPPED at the home of J. L. Black who lives just north of the Fresno school house. Mr. Black is another old timer. He too has been raised in this county. He has lived here about 26 years. Mr. Black was busy in the field cutting cotton stalks, preparing for another crop. Mr. Black lives on part of the Black old home place that was settled by his father, J. N. Black over a quarter of a century ago. This place is still a productive farm. Although it was very dry last year Mr. Black says he made a very good crop.

WE NEXT visited at the home of J. M. Jordan who lives about six miles southeast of Wellington. Mr. Jordan is a new man in the county. He has only been here since last February. He came from New Mexico, but he is a native of Texas. He was born and raised in Falls county near Marlin. He says he likes this part of Texas. Mr. Jordan gave us an order for the Leader to be sent to his address.

Three Negroes in Jail Escape But One Recaptured

Perry Robertson Brought Back to Jail While Other Are Still Missing

Three negroes escaped from the Collingsworth County jail about seven o'clock Sunday night but one of them was caught Monday and is now lodged in jail awaiting the time when he will be sent to the penitentiary. The prisoners escaped just after John Christoph had finished feeding them. He was removing the tray from their cell when two grabbed him and held him while the other opened the door. Then all three ran and tore the phone from the wall as they passed out the front door.

Willie Turner who was sentenced to the pen for two years for hi-jacking and Sylvester Moore, who was sentenced two years for forgery have not been apprehended. Perry Robertson, who has a two year term to serve for stealing merchandise from the Webb Moore Dry Goods Store was found on the Gibbs Glenn farm. Mr. Glenn noticed a negro running from the negro shack near his farm and stopped the culprit. He notified the authorities, who brought him back.

YOUNG MENS CLASS WILL BE ORGANIZED AT M. E. CHURCH

A Class for the Young men of Wellington will be organized at the Methodist church Sunday, January 17. The purpose of this class will be to accommodate the young men of the city and an effort will be made to include all the young men living in and around Wellington. An invitation is extended to all young men to be present at the Methodist church on Sunday.

One of the business men of Wellington has consented to teach the class and it is intended to make it a strong class.

Mrs. Yapp Dies at Her Home Sun.

Mrs. Mollie Yapp, wife of G. J. Yapp died last Sunday at 5 o'clock after being confined to her bed five years. Rev. J. T. Hicks conducted the funeral services which were held at the home.

Mrs. Yapp has been suffering for some time with an incurable bone disease that caused her bones to lose their strength. At one time she was six feet tall. When she died she was only four feet and eight inches tall.

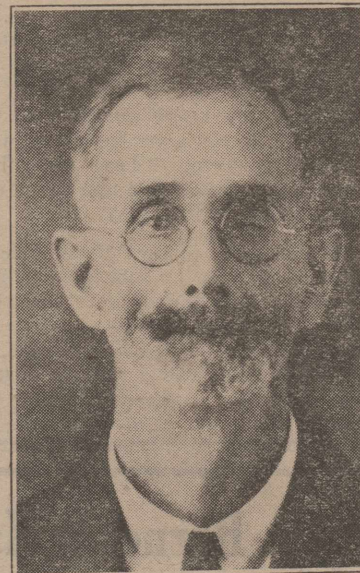
Mrs. Yapp joined the Methodist Church years ago, but illness prevented her from being active in the work of late years. Throughout her illness she experienced the devotion and care of her family. Her daughter Stella devoted her entire time to caring for Mrs. Yapp and she was assisted by the other members of the family.

B. F. FORD IN CITY MEETING FRIENDS

B. F. Ford of the Kelley community was in the city Saturday shaking hands with many of his friends. He is the present road commissioner of No. 1 Precinct and has served only one term of two years.

Mr. Ford says he came to this county in the year 1905 and bought section No. 64, paying \$8.00 per acre. He says since that time he has sold a part of the tract and as to what the remainder is worth, he can't say but some that joins his is priced at \$100 per acre. Mr. Ford says unless one had experienced the period of time and the progress of the country, he can hardly imagine the changes that have taken place.

Celebrate Golden Wedding



JUDGE P. W. MYERS



MRS. P. W. MYERS

This couple who celebrated their Golden Wedding last Wednesday moved to Collingsworth County in 1888. P. W. Myers was born in Denton County, Texas on the 26th day of June, 1857. He was married to Miss Rebecca Swaine on the 6th day of January, 1876. To this union were born, twelve children. Eight of these are still living. They are: Mrs. Ida Karnes of Wheeler, Texas, Ed C. Myers of Litchell, Arizona Rufus P. and Homer O. Myers of Richmond, California, Mrs. Edith Longino, Mrs. Eula Longino, Mrs. Dell Myers and Clyde B. Myers of Wellington. Thirty-eight grand children have been born to the descendants of Judge and Mrs. P. W. Myers.

Knights of Pythias Give Banquet Honoring Golden Wedding of Judge and Mrs. P. W. Myers

In this age when one marriage out of every seven ends in the divorce court, it is a pleasure to see a married couple living together in peace and contentment, but to be present when a couple, who have marched 50 years of life's journey together in love and devotion, pledge anew their vows is both a pleasure and a privilege. Such was the fortune of the writer last Wednesday evening when he attended the banquet given by the Knights of Pythias to Judge and Mrs. P. W. Myers on their Golden Wedding day.

The banquet Wednesday night was arranged opposite to the ordinary banquets. The ceremonies and speeches were made first. After the speeches were finished the banquet was served. Then the friends and guests enjoyed a social hour.

Eighty-three persons were present at the Ku Klux Hall at this largest banquet ever given a couple in Wellington.

After the guests were arranged in the banquet hall, the bride and groom preceded by flower girls entered. Judge Myers was accompanied by his best man, his old time friend, Henry Stall. Mrs. Myers had for her bridesmaid, Mrs. F. H. Royal whose love and friendship had been proved and tried in the early days. Down separate aisles made by the guests and the banquet tables walked the bride and groom, on their way to plight their troth once more. At the end of the aisles they were met by Rev. J. T. Hicks, who led them to the altar. Under the altar, over which was written "Golden Wedding" and on the sides of which were written in letters of gold the dates, "1876" and "1926", Judge and Mrs. P. W. Myers were married again after living together for fifty years. Rev. Hicks gave them a leather backed, gold leaf bible, concurring them to treasure it throughout life and saying that the black back represented the vicissitudes of life while the leaves represented the golden truths to be found within its pages.

When the wedding ceremony was finished, Mr. R. F. Curry, acting as toastmaster asked Judge R. L. Templeton to speak on Judge Myers as an official. Judge Templeton said that with the exception of the ceremony in which he took Mrs. Templeton for his wife, he had never attended a more impressive ceremony than the one he had just witnessed. He declared it was his hope to live fifty married years with as much honor and achievements as had Judge and Mrs. P. W. Myers. He spoke of Judge Myers' administration in the early days when it required brave men to hold office

in this county, and said that Judge Myers had always been fair in his decisions and had made an honest attempt to give each side equal representation.

Judge Templeton was followed by Rev. Hicks, who spoke on Judge Myers as the man. Rev. Hicks gave an earnest talk on the seven Christian graces showing how they applied to the life of Judge Myers, but the most interesting thing about his talk was the insight he showed on the struggles and trials that Judge Myers had been thru in the past fifty years. He worked side by side with Judge Myers when they and other pioneers were taking the first steps toward building Collingsworth County, but it was not the physical struggles he was talking about. And as he talked and occasionally glanced at his friend with a tolerant smile, acquired through years of Christian work as a minister, it could be seen that he was talking of victories over obstacles that Judge Myers thought were personal secrets.

Rev. Hicks was followed by R. F. Curry, who has been a brother Knight of Pythias with Judge Myers for a great many years. He told of the organization of the Wellington lodge—of its good years and its bad years. He mentioned Judge Myers' unwavering loyalty and of his willingness to sacrifice for the good of the order. He said Judge Myers had really earned the title of friend to man. In closing he presented both Judge Myers and his wife with a gift of gold. It was also planned to present Judge Myers a special badge, issued only at a special meeting of the grande lodge, and which can only be worn by a member of the Knights of Pythias who has been a member of the lodge continuously for twenty-five years.

A request was sent in from the local chapter to send the badge for his Golden Wedding celebration. The badge did not arrive but the letter announcing that it had been conferred and shipped did, and Mr. Curry presented this to Judge Myers with the other gifts.

And last of all, Judge Myers made a speech. He started slowly and glanced often at his wife who looked up at him with tears in her eyes. It would have been an impressive talk if his words had been soundless because of the consideration and love he showed for his life companion. She had been mentioned by the other speakers just as often as Judge Myers but he was anxious for her to have even more of the honor, and with this in mind, he told of his work in Collingsworth County, his blessings and trials and his love for the people over the county (Continued on page 8)

Commissioners of County Outline Program for 1926

Important Session of Commissioners Court Held This Week

Monday the Commissioners Court took final steps in two important movements for Collingsworth County. They paid off the \$30,000 indebtedness and made definite arrangements for a county agent for Collingsworth County.

The Commissioners Court held a very busy session and transacted much important business at the January term which was held this week.

The most important business was the final consummation of the retiring of the \$30,000.00 of the Collingsworth County road bonds. The draft was paid and the bonds are now in the vaults of Collingsworth County, cancelled. Judge Templeton was particularly happy over this and said that he would rather have his name at the bottom of them cancelling them than creating that amount of indebtedness. He congratulated the Commissioners and complimented them on their fine co-operation in closing this deal. This means a saving to the county of \$1500 annual interest and that Collingsworth's indebtedness is reduced thirty thousand dollars.

It is planned to have the county's business audited and a financial statement issued. Judge Templeton expects that this statement will show an improved financial condition of the county.

The matter of employing a County Agent was before the court. Mr. Wilson who had been employed was unable to accept the position and this made it necessary to employ another agent. Mr. Edmonds, District Manager for the extension service was before the Court and brought another man who was employed. The new man is Mr. Stinson. He is a man of experience and expects to be here just as soon as he can return home and move. All who desire his services will make out requests and leave them with the County Judge who will take them and deliver them to the County Agent as soon as he arrives.

Besides auditing the accounts that were many important matters taken up and disposed of. Foremost among the important matters was mapping out plans for road building for the year. It was decided to devote the year's work to improving the later roads, giving preferentials first at (Continued on page 8)

Mrs. Owen Dies Tuesday at Arlie

Mrs. L. S. Owens, 51, died at her home in the Arlie community January 12. The funeral will be Thursday January 14 at the home awaiting the arrival of her son, Steve who is engaged in the mercantile business at Lonnie.

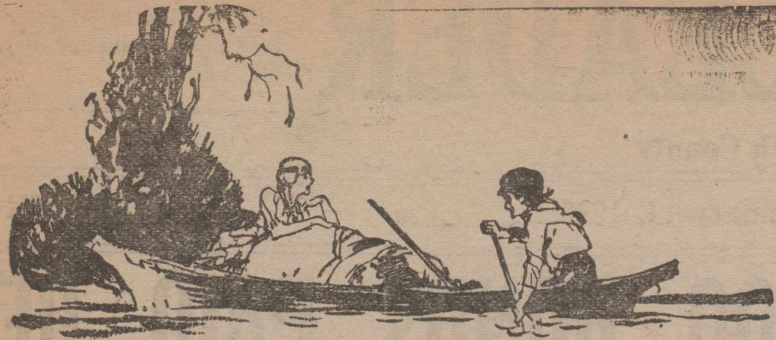
She is survived by her husband, 4 sons and 7 daughters; Homer of Dallas, G. Truett of Hot Springs, Ark., Steve at Lonnie and Lawrence. Mrs. F. H. Stanton, Mrs. W. J. Neves, Miss Annie Lee, all of Lubbock, Ethel, Evelyn, Louallie and Margaret at home.

G. Truett left home in a car for his home in Hot Springs the day his mother became ill. He was not located until after her death and then by radio. The call was broadcast by five different stations.

Mrs. Owens joined the Baptist church in her younger days and lived a devoted Christian until death. Her life has been an ennobling example to those who knew her. Her death is sincerely mourned.

RECEIPTS AT WELLINGTON POSTOFFICE INCREASE

Receipt of the Wellington postoffice for 1925 totaled \$15,269.28, a gain of approximately eleven per cent over the 1924 receipts of \$13,721.31. A comparison of the quarterly reports show that the receipts for every quarter in 1925 exceeded those of the corresponding quarter of 1924.



The Wife-Ship Woman

By Hugh Pendexter

AUTHOR OF
KINGS OF THE MISSOURI,
RAY GRAVEL,
A VIRGINIA SCOUT, ETC.

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Traveling by canoe on the Mississippi, on his way to Biloxi, in the early days of the settlement of Louisiana, William Brampton, English spy, known to Indians and settlers as the "White Indian," sees a Natchez Indian post a declaration of war against the French. For his own purposes, he hastens to Biloxi to carry the news to Bienville, French governor.

CHAPTER II.—Brampton meets an old friend, Joe Labrador, Indian half-breed, who warns him Bienville has threatened to hang him as a spy. Brampton refuses to turn back. He falls in with Jules and Basile Mattors, on their way to Biloxi to secure wives from a ship, the Maitre, bringing women from France. At Biloxi Brampton protects a woman from a sergeant's brutality. She tells him she is Claire Dahlsgaard, picked up in a raid in Paris. Evidently well read and educated, she is something of a mystery to Brampton. He intervenes to prevent a man, English, known as Old Six Fingers, following her to New Orleans. A Frenchman, Francois Narbonne, slightly demented by stories he has heard of the riches of the New World, introduces himself. He is on his way to land he has bought.

CHAPTER III.—Bienville accuses Brampton of treachery, but the latter secures a respite from death by revealing the Natchez declaration of war. He is to await the arrival of a former companion, Damoan the Fox, who will exonerate or condemn him. Damoan has documents proving Brampton an English spy. Brampton receives a message from Claire urging him to help her reach the English settlements.

CHAPTER IV.—Brampton trusts Narbonne with a note to Claire promising to meet her at New Orleans. He bribes the Mattors to help him escape. Before it can be effected, Damoan arrives.

CHAPTER V.—After a struggle Brampton wrests the incriminating papers from Damoan and escapes from Biloxi. He meets the Mattors and they start for New Orleans in a sailing packet.

CHAPTER VI.—At the landing place Brampton again encounters Joe Labrador, whom he sends to bring Claire to him. The girl arrives. Brampton questions her closely, but she will tell him little of her history. With Labrador, Brampton and Claire leave in two canoes for the English settlements. Damoan follows them, and they barely escape capture.

CHAPTER VII.—Labrador leaves the fugitives, returning to New Orleans. Brampton realizes that the girl, city bred and utterly unused to forest travel, will prove a terrible handicap on their way to safety. She tells him she is in deadly fear of "Six Fingers," her companion on the voyage from France, but will not say why. Her air of pride, under the circumstances, surprises and amuses Brampton. From the shore they see Damoan, with his Indians, pass in canoes. They follow.

"You had a hand on me in anger?" "I'm sorry," I simply reiterated. "We creatures of the woods lose all sense of fineness. We are crude. My only thought was that the Fox would see you; then we would be hard put to escape him and his Choctaws. I meant well."

She turned and walked back to the pirogue, her braids over her shoulders and hanging down in front like an Indian woman's. In truth, I had been extremely provoked at her blunder; and I feared my grip on her small ankle had been unconsciously severe. I watched her as she walked away with small head bowed to see if she limped, and I rejoiced when she showed no signs of hurt from her

rough tumble. And what a one-spun, sensitive nature! With perhaps her life in peril she took exception to my mode of preserving it. Autocracy implies superiority.

On what did she base her autocratic resentment of my style of making her duck from view of Damoan the Fox? This little forlorn sparrow from the streets of Paris—it all was completely beyond me. And yet the pain at having caused her grief was none the less poignant. Taking my time I also returned to the pirogue, and seated myself apart from her and lighted my pipe.

"Why do we not proceed?" she asked without looking at me.

"Damoan and his red butchers must be given time to draw ahead," I told her.

"I think, Monsieur Brampton, you had best take me back to the Bayou St. Jean, where I can make my way to la Nouvelle Orleans. If that be too much bother, hollow a log like this and I will make my own way. Or a raft."

I was most careful to maintain my gravity as I listened to her absurd request. I took some time to think it over, apparently. Then I gently replied:

"You are your own mistress. I only wish you to act wisely. If you really desire to go back of course I will take you. Do you care to tell me your reason for returning? Is it because you cannot trust yourself longer to my protection?"

My question worked the last effect I could have desired. It reduced her to humility. Her transition from the tone of the grande dame afire with indignation to that of a girl humbly supplicant made me feel like a zany. She was kneeling before me and stretching up her small hands and, like a penitent child, begging me to overlook her behavior.

"For God's sake, don't!" I cried in English, catching her wrists and pulling her to her feet.

"But—I raised—a mortal weapon—against you," she sobbed.

Luckily my impulse to ridicule the tiny dirk was checked in time to permit my expression of gravity to remain.

"It was but your way of showing resentment," I said soothingly. "It was perfectly natural. One does not like to be mauled about unless one knows it's for one's own best good. Now that you know that, it is as if it never happened. You are nervous, Mademoiselle Dahlsgaard. You are not yourself. You have suffered much mentally. Let us say no more about it. It is nothing after one has slept and rested. So, shall we fare north again? It is not wise to let our pursuers get too far ahead."

Without a word she entered the pirogue and seated herself on the blankets. I placed my musket in the bow, ready for my hand, and paddled slowly around the last bend, my eyes impatient to search the upper reaches of

the river. There was no sign of the two pirogues.

"Monsieur Brampton," she softly said as I drove the pirogue against the bank to allow her to land while I dragged it through the shallows into the great river; "I can go no farther until I know the truth."

Here was an enigma cropping out of this small bundle of puzzles.

"Mademoiselle, I listen," I politely told her.

She stood with one foot on the side of the canoe, waiting for me to speak before she would even step ashore. "I must know I'm forgiven—that your heart holds no resentment against me," she said.

I resisted a temptation to dismiss the matter lightly, as that was sure to embroil us in further misunderstandings. It would have been more simple if she would remain on one plane, that of child, or woman. So I made my mind very serious as I stood there holding her hand, and earnestly declared:

"There was never anything to forgive. But if you must have it so, then you are forgiven. I have never held resentment against you and never can. Now do you believe me?"

The sudden radiance of her face astounded me. One would have thought I had granted her some rare boon. She bobbed her head in place of words and sprang ashore. I waded through the shallows, pretending not to observe her fight for self-control, and prolonged the task of dragging the log

canoe through the ripples. At last I had the pirogue in deep water, and she, quite composed, took her place and I swung into the river.

There was no sign of Damoan and his companions ahead. As the sun was now close to the western forest crown I began to fear they had gone into camp and that I might be approaching too close. We had been passing through the territory of the Bayougoulas and had not seen an Indian. I suspected that the war threatened by the Natchez had sent the hunters back to their temples to make new medicine to the Opossum, their chief deity, before joining with the Choctaws as allies of the French.

If the Choctaws came into the fight then their hereditary enemies, the fierce Chickasaws, would stand by the English; and Sieur de Bienville would find the fighting not to his liking. I said nothing about Indians to the girl as I made for the high bank; and she, simple one, assumed it was natural for none of the aborigines to frequent the river.

"Why do we go ashore?" she whispered over my shoulder, as if fearing the river would overhear us and betray our presence.

"To camp for the night, mademoiselle. The darkness will rush quickly through this lane in the forest. Here we have high ground and good water."

I got the canoe ashore and helped her out and packed the blankets and

(Continued on page 7)

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I aim to handle a full line of bulk garden seed, field seed and flower seed and plants of all kinds. I am taking orders now. Orders that are paid for will be the first filled. I also aim to handle a full line of poultry feed and supplies.

A farmer should raise his living at home and bank the difference.

Starkey Grocery
Company

Texas

By Mrs. Phebe K. Warner

Now is the time when every business man is invoicing his stock. And that suggests the question, what is a business man? And who are our business men in Texas? Does the term apply to the grocer, the lumberman and the dry goods dealer? Are they the only folks who have a stock?

Is a farmer a business man? Well that depends. Sometimes he is and sometimes he isn't. As a rule he is classified as just a man with the adjective "business" left out. And the difference is largely due to whether he ever invoiced his business or not.

How many of you farmers who may happen to read this are invoicing your business this week? Have you last year's figures with which to compare this year's profit and loss? First, of all is your farm of any more value now than it was a year ago? Have you made any improvements in your business? Is it any better place to live and make a living than it was at this time last year? Or what's your farm for anyway? Just to have and pay bills on? Are you living to farm, or farming to live?

How about the crop? Is this year's crop as good as the last, or better? How about the markets? Are you going to get as much salary for yourself this year as you did last? I understand all about the weather conditions—I know you are a co-worker with all Nature and a competitor with every kind of pest the Creator ever invented. I realize YOU, the farmer is the most important man in all this nation whether you are a business man or not. You are the source of wealth. You are the very beginning of all progress and the cause of most failure. When you fail, the nation fails. Every industrial cog depends upon you. The whole world vibrates and vacillates with the farmer. Should he be a business man? Should he go to the trouble each new year to invoice his business?

There are a lot of things that enter into the success or failure of the

farmer besides the weather and the bugs. What kind of seed did you plant last year? How did you prepare your seed bed, and how did you cultivate your crop and how are you marketing? But most of all, what did you raise on your farm last year? Did you raise anything to eat? If you did not, where did your crop go?

Here are some tragic facts and figures for every farmer to look over and think about. For these facts we are indebted to Rock Island Railroad and Mr. E. J. Bodman, chairman of the agricultural Committee of the Arkansas Banker's Association. These figures are a summary of the Foodless Farms in the states of Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, North and South Carolina:

	No.	Per Farms	Cent
Without a dairy cow	945,333	37	
Made no butter	1,172,726	46	
Did not raise a chicken	950,980	33	
Produced no eggs	500,411	20	
Had no garden	597,347	23	
Did not raise a pig	1,438,544	56	
Raised no potatoes	1,481,297	58	
Raised no corn	299,872	12	
Raised no oats	2,185,506	86	
Raised no hay or forage	1,382,918	54	

This is a partial invoice of the farm and food conditions of these our states. Does it pay to invoice the business of farming. Is there any need for it? Is

Last week Mrs W. T. Stiles of Floyd County, Texas, sold her turkey crop at a net profit of \$400. She started in the turkey business last spring with seven turkeys. No money was spent on the turkeys except the price of the feed raised on the farm. No telling how many bugs those turkeys destroyed. The invoice does not state. But her husband confesses she made more clear money than he did on 75 acres of cotton. Because neither the drought nor the wind, nor the hail, nor the fall rains nor the early freeze effected the turkeys or the turkey market. Beside the turkeys, the Stiles raised their own chickens, eggs, butter, garden and always had a surplus with which to meet the grocery bills, and in this way, says Mr. Stiles, "I have never had to mortgage my crop to pay running expenses." A good style of farming for everybody to practice.

There never was a time in the history of the world when there were so

many agencies to help the farmers to better living than NOW. Agricultural schools, domestic science demonstrators, farm agents, pure-breed stock experts, pure seed experts, farm bureau, marketing organizations, scientific power to eliminate time and toil and waste. But why don't we all live better? Is it not because we still spend more of our taxes to punish and to protect our criminals, to feed and clothe and care for our helpless humanity than we spend on education and the training of all our nations children to meet life and how to live and how to make an honest living? Two billion dollars worth of crops each year is destroyed by bugs. Two billion is lost every year in wages on account of unnecessary and preventable diseases. Ten billion dollars is the price the United States pays every year for crime and less than two billion for education. Is it any wonder we have so many foodless farms?

The Coe Barber Shop will continue to do business at the same old stand. Your business will be appreciated.

CARD OF THANKS

To those who were so kind to us during our bereavement following the death of our husband, father, son and brother, Ollie A. O'Rear, we extend our sincere thanks. Your sympathy and acts of kindness helped us bear our sorrow. May God's blessings be with you.

MRS. OLLIE O'REAR AND SON, THEODORE.

MR AND MRS W. L. O'REAR WALLACE O'REAR and family.

MRS. FELIX HANDLEY MRS. VIVIAN FISHER

MRS E. T. BLADES

HERMAN HILL

GOLDEN HILL

F. A. SANDERS

MRS GLADYS SULLIVAN

I am installing a 12096 egg incubator, and the small ones ranging from 130 egg size to 230, are for sale at money making prices, as I will have to have room by Jan. 1. See them at the Silver Crest Poultry Farm.

The Only Practical Way

The only practical way to sell out no matter how large or how small your sale may be is to sell it at

Public Auction

Col. Bob Sammons, who is regarded as the best auctioneer in the Panhandle or in Eastern Oklahoma, is making Wellington his home, and is prepared to handle your sales so that they will make you money.

Make dates with him at the Leader Office

PHONE 16

"The Ten Commandments"

Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 18 and 19

1

picture you ought

2

see broke all records by playing to capacity crowds daily during

3

calendar years on Broadway. It will now be shown at The Rialto

4

a run of two days. You will agree with the

5

or

6

million persons who have enjoyed it that it is a cinemasterpiece. Commandment number

7

is given dramatic emphasis by Director Cecil B. DeMille which may explain why London, Paris, Vienna and New York

8

it up.

9

popular stars enact this melodrama which blends the orgies of ancient Egypt with the humors and tragedies of this jazz-mad age. Jeanie Macpherson wrote the story. You'll enjoy the

10

COMMANDMENTS.

At the Rialto Monday and Tuesday, January 18-19

Ladies, Attend the Matinee Each Afternoon Starting at 1:30

This marvelous picture will draw packed houses at both of the night performances. You will enjoy the show more if you take your children and go in the afternoon.

A Compelling Original Picture

Dealing with an old story, this picture is truthful to the old text, but it is strikingly original in conception. It is noble and at the same time thrilling. It is a picture that everyone should see whether they go for entertainment or knowledge.

IT SURPRISES NEARLY EVERYONE

To know how little fuss and muss our workmen make when wiring houses for the use of electric light.

Almost anyone can run wires. But putting them back of tinted walls without marring the plaster of the paper—under polished floors without leaving a trace of the work, is another thing. Our workmen have demonstrated their ability to do this many times. They are not experimenting on your house. Call us today—Phone 90. We are located in the City National Bank building.

D-S RADIO ELECTRIC CO.

"Dependable Service"

DONT rent a house unless it is wired for electricity. Call 90 for information.

The Rialto Theatre
Your Playhouse

SCHOOL NEWS

Edited By
Will H. Howell

BASKET BALL GAME

Friday afternoon at four p. m., the Skyrockets will meet the Childress Hi on the local court at the Hi school.

We don't know much about Childress but we are going to be ready for the worst. Coach Boston says the boys are in better condition than they have ever been and have more team work. He seems to have plenty of confidence in the team and that is enough to satisfy.

The line up will be: At center, Per-rin and Willis. These two play nip and tuck and the best at that. Brantley and McInnis are the ones to put the sphere in the basket and Leon Keithley is not a back number at forward but a dandy first year man. Of course Fat Powell and Julius Haralson will protect the team as close as the next minute. But they are not by themselves. Roscoe Sasser and Raymond Powell are making Fat and Julius work. They are both first class guards.

So everybody that wants to see a real basket ball game, bring 25c and help the boys out. Boost for the home team.

REVIEW STARTS MONDAY

Just one more week until mid term exams. My, but there will be crying and moaning and gnashing of teeth when the final judgment comes.

The classes are all reviewing and they are sure studying, too. Some are not, but of course they already know it and what's the use. Just six more days of grace and then—Watch Out!

LEONA CAISON GIVEN

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. S. D. Caison entertained at her home Saturday afternoon in honor of her little ten year old daughter, Leona.

From 2:00 until 5:30 was spent in playing games. Roy White won prize in game contest. Mrs. Turner assisted the hostess in entertaining.

After games the guests were invited to the dining room where a table was laid for eighteen. Hot chocolate and cake was served. The table was centered with a large birthday cake with ten little candles. Alta Monroe received the slice of cake containing a piece of money.

Those attending were: Lorena Caison, Marie and Ora Lee Trout, Alta and Alma Manuel, Olita and Arline Barnes, Dorothy Nell Parrigan, Alta Monroe, Ima Gene and Jennie Strickland, Opal Grey, Dean Ruffan, Leslie Moore, Junior Turner. Okey Jones, Roy and Raymond White.

MR. AND MRS. R. R.

MARTIN ENTERTAIN

On Sunday, Jan 10, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Martin entertained with a twelve o'clock dinner, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Sam McCarroll, who are moving to San Angelo to make their home.

The house was beautifully decorated with ferns and pot plants.

Conversation was enjoyed by all until the dinner chimes were heard and only those who had the privilege of dining with Mr. and Mrs. Martin know why everyone's attention was at once centered on the well laid table. Such a feast we never before enjoyed.

The honored participants were: Mr. and Mrs. Sam McCarroll and daughter, Katherine, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Bengel, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Howell and Marguerite and Bill H. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Martin.

LILLIE

By Mrs. C. S. Graham

Most of the farmers are through gathering their crops.

Moving seems to be the order of the day in this community.

Glover Haralson and family are moving back to this community.

Mr and Mrs John Maxwell and little ed their golden anniversary last Sunday. Many of their children and grand children were present.

We are sorry to hear that Grandpa Harwell is sick.

Mr and Mrs J. R. Johnson celebrated Helen, of Rolla attended Sunday School here.

Willie B. Horton spent Sunday with Velma Cass.

Dollie May Brown spent Sunday with Dorothy McMinn.

Mrs Lou Smith left for Marlow, Oklahoma, Sunday.

The ball game between Salt Fork and Lillie Friday evening ended with

the scores 4 and 8 in favor of Salt Fork.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

At the home of Merritt Durfey, on January 8, the Sophomore class was honored with a party.

There were games played through the evening. Also a delightful radio program was furnished, with plenty of snappy music for the gay crowd of Sophs. A delicious course of Eskimoe Pie and cup cakes were served to the following: Misses Letha Kelly, Mary Box, Mary Lewis, Viola Hudson, Marie Barnes, Allyn Barnett, Winnie Dickenson, Dela B. Burt, Louise Longino and Miss Lillie Steelman, sponsor. Messers Jack McCullough, Richard Glass, Jimmie Kelso, Frewen Morrow, Virgil Watson, Winifred Payne, Wade Mahan, Darrel Heron, Paul Williams and Merritt Durfey.

The class wishes to thank Mrs. Durfey for the kindness she has shown toward the class.

TEN COMMANDMENTS WILL BE SHOWN AT RIALTO, JAN. 18-19

Cecil B. DeMille's picturization of "The Ten Commandments" will show at the Rialto Theatre Monday and Tuesday, January 18 and 19. It comes to us with more superlative advance notices than any other picture which has ever been shown in Wellington. Oddly enough, this picture deserves most of these adjectives. It is great, stupendous, colorful, and moving. It has comedy, spectacle and drama. A perfect cast, a fine story and inspired direction. What else could one ask for?

The production takes a little over two hours to show. It is divided into two parts, ancient and modern. In the former the picture opens on the Israelite slaves building the city of Rameses in Egypt. They are being cruelly treated by the Pharaoh and things look dark until Moses emerges to lead them. He asks for their liberty and when it is not granted, ten plagues are visited upon Egypt. After Rameses' son is killed in the last of the plagues, Rameses orders the Hebrews to leave. They go with aching bodies and glad hearts over the desert sands. This part of the picture is done in natural colors and in its sweep is over whelming.

Then follow scenes showing Moses receiving the commandments on the mount, the children of Israel worshipping the golden calf in a wild orgy, and finally the fade out in which Moses, wrathful at seeing his people's treachery, flings the tablets which he had received on the rocks, smashing them into a thousand parts.

The modern story is written by Jeanie Macpherson. It shows that the commandments are as great a moral force today as they were five thousand years ago. The lives of two brothers are followed. One lives a life in which he creates and breaks his own laws. The other keeps the decalogue as his guiding force. In the end the evil is punished and the good triumphant.

A cast of five thousand people is headed by Rod LaRocque, Richard Dix, Leatrice Joy, Agnes Ayres, Nita Naldi, Theodore Roberts, Estelle Taylor, James Neill, Edythe Chapman, Robert Edson and Charles de Roche. Don't miss this picture. "The Ten Commandments is one of those photo plays which the whole world should see

MANAGER OF CICERO SMITH LUMBER YARD WILL LEAVE CITY

S. A. McCarroll will leave for San Angelo within the next few days to put in a lumber yard in that city. Mr. McCarroll came to Wellington in 1915 and has made one of the most useful citizens of the town during the time he has been here. He has served as secretary of the board of school trustees for a number of years and has also been influential in other public work. Mrs. McCarroll has been one of the leaders in the club work in Wellington and her departure is regretted. The management of the Cicero Smith Lumber Yard here will probably fall upon the shoulders of Gus Stall, who has been with the company for some time. He understands the business in all its details. He is capable of taking up the work where Mr. McCarroll left off and carrying it forward successfully.

BOX SUPPER AT LILLIE

There will be a box supper at the Lillie school house Saturday night. Everybody is invited to come. Girls, bring well filled boxes and boys well filled pocket books.

ELOUISE GRAY ENTERTAINS

Miss Eloise Gray entertained her friends last Friday evening with a party at her home in south Wellington.

The diversion for the evening was "42" and they also enjoyed music on the Edison.

Delicious refreshments were served. Messers Bill Howell, Harwell Gray, J. L. Anderson, Sandy Parson, LaThaggar Green, Misses Elizabeth Parsons, Annie Mae Pinkston, Eloise Gray, Dorothy Bell, Mary K. Hutcherson, Thelma Masten, Aline Blain, Faye Anderson, Mildred Scruggs and Evelyn Connor.

CHAIRMAN ASKS HELP OF LOVERS OF SOUTH

We have now entered a second week of the campaign for the sale of Confederate Memorial half dollars.

Our quota is 351. Only about one half of these have been sold. I appeal to the men, women and children of Wellington and Collingsworth County to buy these coins. They cost you one dollar each. In this way the South will be able to pay for carving, on the face of Stone Mountain, Georgia, monuments to Lee and Jackson and others of the Southern soldiers, which will for all time be the eighth wonder of the world. Go to the Wellington State Bank, The First National Bank or see Misses Melba Anderson, Willie J. Jones, Nora Cocke or Lottie Francys Morrow and get your coins at once. I know in the years to come you will experience the greatest pleasure in knowing that you had a part in building the greatest monument of all ages "To the Valor of the Soldier of the South."

MRS. R. L. TEMPLETON, Chairman of Stone Mountain Confederate Memorial Fund in Wellington.

AT THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

Last Lord's Day was another good day with us. Several members were

absent on account of sickness, yet there were two large audiences present at both hours. We also had a nice audience present in the afternoon at Marella. Bro. J. S. Dorn will address the audience next Lord's Day at 11 a. m. Bible Study begins at 10 a. m. There is a class arranged for all. So all who will are invited to come and study with us.

IRA L. SANDERS, Minister

W. W. WADE SAYS HISTORY IS A WONDERFUL BOOK

W. W. Wade, a farmer and land owner twelve and a half miles south east of Wellington says he has gathered eighteen bales of cotton from 75 acres. He also has made some maize. Mr. Wade says he owns 80 acres where he lives, but rents some land from his neighbors.

Mr. Wade says he has read the "History of Collingsworth County" and he thinks that it is a wonderful book. He thinks each and every citizen of the

county should have one of these histories on file at their home.

We appreciate your business. Ed Riley

\$899 buys an Essex Six Coach. 34-tfc

What is The Lost World?



DR V. R. JONES
Registered Optometrist

Fine Spectacles

Palace Drug Store

Wellington, Texas

Must Raise Money —SALE—

We are compelled to raise \$5,000.00 at once and to do so we are going to throw open our doors Saturday morning to one of the biggest price cutting sales of Groceries ever pulled off in Wellington. This is no Hot Air Sale, but one to be remembered. Nothing reserved. SALE BEGINS SATURDAY, JAN. 9TH!

Here Are a Few of the Many Bargains

15 pounds Pinto Beans for	\$1.00
12 pounds Navy Beans for	\$1.00
Matches, per carton	25c and 30c
4 pounds Sun Maid Raisins	46c
Prunes, per pound	12c
No. 2 Pork and Beans, per can	11c
No. 2 Tomatoes, per can	11c
No. 2 1-2 Tomatoes, per can	15c
No. 2 Standard Corn, 2 cans	25c
No. 2 Fancy Sweet Corn, 2 cans	35c
No. 2 1-2 Hominy, per can	12c
No. 2 Stringless Green Beans, per can	16c
No. 2 Chum Salmon, per can	13c
No. 1 Van Camp Tomato Soup, per can	11c
No. 2 1-2 Spinach, per can	21c
No. 2 1-2 Water Pack Peaches, can	20c

No. 2 1-2 Syrup Pack Peaches	22c to 37c
6 pounds Crisco	\$1.36
8 pounds Lard	\$1.30
4 pounds Lard	68c
Laundry Soap, any kind, 21 bars for	\$1.00
Lewis Coffee, 3 pound can for	\$1.41
Maxwell House Coffee, 3 pound can	\$1.56
Folgers Coffee, 2 1-2 pound can	\$1.48
Mothers Oats, per package	27c
5 pound pail Peanut Butter	98c
10 pounds Brer Rabbit Syrup	85c
10 pounds Velva Syrup	85c
10 pounds New South Syrup	95c
10 pounds White Karo Syrup	69c
10 pounds Penick Crystal White	69c

Many other items too numerous to mention, but all are selling at striking reduction. Cash sales only.

Sullivan Cash Grocery

Personal

Phone 111—The Texas Company.

Watch for The Keeper of the Bees.

P. T. Boston of Hedley was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. Poteet has built a concrete walk in from his rent building, now occupied by Ben Boston.

A literary society will be organized at the Shinnery school house Friday night, January 16.

Mr. J. C. Doneghy of Tulsa, Okla., is in Wellington on business.

Mrs. Sam M. Lane of Amarillo spent this week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Royal.

Glenn Pendergraft and Everett Morton of Hollis were in Wellington Sunday.

Call 82 Wellington Tailoring Co. for cleaning and pressing. 21-tfc

was in Wellington on business. of Shamrock visited in Wellington Sunday.

New Chrysler 4 Coupe, \$1095. 1t

Pansy Mayfield of Hollis was in Wellington Sunday.

Miss Una Tuggle of Duncan is in Wellington visiting her sister, Miss Alberta Tuggle.

John Lesle of Oklahoma City visited Mr. and Mrs. James T. Howell this week.

We repair or make new your lister wings at Ed Rileys

Mrs. Roy Reid of Paducah spent last week visiting at the home of Mrs. T. L. Reid.

Louis Reynolds of Plainview is in Wellington visiting old friends and relatives.

Peptona—the greatest re-constructive tonic. Joe Hardy Drug Co.

Mr and Mrs R. L. Gulley made a tour of the country to Altus and to Mangum Sunday for a pleasure visit.

ed chicks now, and you cannot wait until then and get them at desired dates as first orders received have preference in dates of delivery, I will have 2500 each week after Feb. 15th, but owing to the demand it will be necessary for those desiring them early to book their orders early. Silver Crest Poultry Farm. 38-tfc

Mrs Will Burton was operated on for appendicitis Monday, January 11 at the Baptist Hospital.

Ed Estes and family living in the east part of Wellington are moving to their farm one mile north of town. Mr. George Clark of the Lewis Grocery will occupy their house that they are vacating.

We repair or make new your lister wings at Ed Rileys

Mr and Mrs A. L. Kilpatrick were in Hollis Sunday calling on the parents, Mr and Mrs J. B. Ellis.

The Keeper of the Bees is coming to the Rialto in January.

R. L. Scott has returned from a trip to Plainview where he just closed a number of land deals. Mr. Scott says the Plainview country is looking good.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Franklin of McLean have purchased the J. M. Fuson property in west Wellington and are moving here to make their home.

Yes, we can get you a suit for Christmas. The Toggery.

Mrs. Georgia Adams of Wichita Kansas is spending a few weeks with her father, Ed Julian.

Mr. and Mrs. Huel Wilkins and family of Paducah were in Wellington Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Couch.

Miss Jess Cunningham of Hollis visited in Wellington this week.

The Keeper of the Bees is coming to the Rialto in January.

Mr and Mrs A. B. Barvin are the proud parents of an eight pound baby girl, born January 9. The mother and baby are doing fine.

Gene and Ernest Lewis left for Wilcox, Arizona in response to a message that their mother had fallen and broken her hip, last week.

Mr and Mrs G. W. Poteet announce the arrival of a son.

The Sheriff's office states there has been 715 poll tax receipts issued up to January 1.

Gene Straton Porters famous novel, The Keeper of the Bees is coming to The Rialto.

Gene Straton Porters famous novel, The Keeper of the Bees is coming to The Rialto.

Owen Johnson, an employee of the Johnson Grocery Co., of this place has accepted a position with the B. F. Payne Drug Co., of Wapnucka, Okla. This is Owen's old home town where he has been living for fifteen years.

Watch for The Keeper of the Bees.

S. E. Sheffy, attorney at law in San Francisco, visited his brother-in-law and sister, Attorney and Mrs James C. Mahan last week. Mrs Mahan accompanied him to Canyon where they will visit Mr and Mrs L. F. Sheffy.

Klenzo—a scientific preparation for the mouth, teeth, gums, throat, nose, skin and mucous surfaces—a valuable ad in the treatment of Pyorrhea. Two sizes, 30c and 60c. at Joe Hardy Drug

Mrs George is visiting relatives and friends in Altus this week.

Jeff Greer, who has been attending the University of Wisconsin, returned here this year looking after his ranch here this week looking after his ranch

Are you having stomach trouble—then buy a bottle of Puretest Russian type mineral oil—be sure and call for Puretest. Full 16 oz. bottle for one dollar. For sale only by Joe Hardy Drug Co. 47tfc

Ralph Stowell has been out of school for the past few days on account of sickness.

Budge Harle returned to Durant to re-enter school, Sunday. Besides his work as sporting editor on the college publication, Budge is assistant instructor in Spanish. He is also making excellent grades.

Alvalex Box of Birmingham Ala., is here attending high school and making his home with his uncle, Misch Dukeminier.

The Senior class of the Wellington High School attended the services at the Church of Christ last Sunday, accompanied by Miss Katherine Whiteley, class sponsor. They say the services were splendid.

Miss Bert Carter has returned to Frederick, Okla., after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. J. D. Sugg is in Amarillo visiting her father, Lee Saterwhite.

Lee Miller and family were visitors in Hollis Sunday.

Mrs Roy Horn and Mrs Jack Gibson shopped in Hollis Saturday.

Room and board rea-onable. White Hotel. B. H. Hooker, Prop. 49-tfc

The Magnolia Petroleum Company has installed a new underground gas tank of 560 gallon capacity at the rear of the building occupied by the Toggery, the tank to be used also for the benefit of the Toggery.

Mrs. Herbert C. Lumley left Tuesday for her home in Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Stewart and daughter, little Dorothy, Louise left Tuesday for Albuquerque, N. M. Mr. Stewart is engaged in the insurance business.

For tailoring work call 82.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson and son, Loren and Frewen Morrow were Estelline visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Barton motored to the Plymouth community Sunday and spent the day with friends.

Peptona—the greatest re-constructive tonic. Joe Hardy Drug Co.

Messers E. E. Langford and Paul Harle drove to Clarendon and Memphis Sunday on business.

\$1650 buys a Hudson Brogham. 34-tfc

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Fimple of Leedey, Oklahoma spent a few days of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mitchell of Wellington.

Klenzo—a scientific preparation for the mouth, teeth, gums, throat, nose, skin and mucous surfaces—a valuable ad in the treatment of Pyorrhea. Two sizes, 30c and 60c. at Joe Hardy Drug

Mr and Mrs O. K. Griggs of Mangum visited Mr and Mrs J. L. Burt Sunday.

Chrysler 4 Sedan, \$1210. 1tc

J. M. Stovell and wife and John Vaughn and son returned Sunday to Wellington from New Orleans where they attended the annual convention of the Southland Life Insurance Co. They report a very profitable and pleasant trip.

For Sale—Twenty good farms, easy terms. See Bob Scott. 30-tfc

Jack Couch of Childress was in Wellington Sunday visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs O. L. Couch.

Room and board rea-onable. White Hotel. B. H. Hooker, Prop. 49-tfc

Mrs. Earl Noel returned to her home in Pampa after visiting her mother, Mrs. L. A. Estes.

All kinds lister points at Ed Rileys

Mr and Mrs Cecil Coe and children accompanied by Garland Hampton visited in Mobeetie Sunday.

Ilasol, a wonderful remedy for chapped and chaffed skin. 35c a bottle at Joe Hardy Drug Co. 47-tfc

Mr and Mrs W. H. Stuart called on some of their friends in the Arlie community Sunday. Mr and Mrs Stuart taught school at Arlie for three years and their friends are numbered by the score. Mr Stuart says they are always glad to visit in the Arlie community as they feel at home there.

All kinds lister points at Ed Rileys

J. C. Hart of the Arlie community was in the city Monday having his right eye treated. Some time ago while Mr Hart was pulling bollies, he says one of them gathered speed and struck him in the right eye, destroying the sight completely.

We appreciate your business. Ed Riley

Watches, Diamonds, Pearls, Silverware, etc., offered to the highest bidder at the Jewelry Auction sale that starts Monday January 18 at 7 p. m. Dont miss this bargain event. V. R. Jones, Jeweler at the Palace Drug Store.

Are you having stomach trouble—then buy a bottle of Puretest Russian type mineral oil—be sure and call for Puretest. Full 16 oz. bottle for one dollar. For sale only by Joe Hardy Drug Co. 47tfc

I am booking orders for Feb. hatch-

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ATTA-BOY EDDIE



You'll find among civilized nations, In studying human relations, Wherever the place, In most every case, Real people are known by their rations.

Now folks, if you want a really delightful breakfast, just call 132 and order—

Texas Grapefruit, each10c
Sun Ray Pancake Flour20c
Log Cabin Syrup, small35c
Swifts Premium Bacon, lb55c
Brooks Infertile Eggs, doz35c
M. J. B. Coffee, lb65c

Just a word about this coffee we have never had a complaint on M. J. B. Coffee. It is reported as the biggest seller on the Pacific Coast. Therefore we recommend it and guarantee you will like it.

There is quality, even among cabbages, as "Atta-Boy-Eddie" wrong buying groceries at our ies they buy." You can't go people folks are by the grocer- put it: "I know what kind of place if its quality you want. As for service—you know Eddie!

Nowlins Grocery

CONSISTENT AND STEADY, THAT'S "ATTA-BOY EDDIE!"

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J. B. DuBoise, the Singer sewing machine agent spent Sunday with his friends in Childress. Mr DuBoise came into this territory last spring as a stranger to all. To date he leads in the amount of business done for his company in the Childress district. Lowell Wilks was a Childress visitor Sunday.

T. B. Starkey is building a partition in the building he now occupies. Mr. Starkey will continue to do business at the same old stand on the north side of the partition. While the south side will be occupied by O. M. Chittum for a candy stand and sandwich shop.

\$1650 buys a Hudson Brogham. 34-tfc

Lloyd Wright has resigned to carry the U. S. Mail from Shamrock to Wellington, via Aberdeen Star Route. Joe Trimble will serve the route instead.

Mrs C. G. Bower was called to Lawton last week to attend her father, O. V. E. Harris, who is ill.

A nicely tailored suit makes a wonderful Christmas present for "Daddy". The Toggery, Phone 160. Will pay 4 cents per pound for green beef hides. Ruffian Cocke. 2-tfc

My entire stock of Jewelry at auction. Must raise money. Starting next Monday, January 18 at 7 p. m. Continues all week. Not going out of business. V. R. Jones, Jeweler at the Palace Drug Store.

J. A. Thomas of the Scott-Thomas Undertaking Co., made a business trip to Mangum Tuesday.

Bring us your broken castings for repair. Wellington Machine Shop and Garage. 35-2c

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Riggs and Mrs. Joe Glenn made a business trip to Altus Monday.

Messers Henry Benson and Joe Glenn transacted business in Amarillo Monday.

Two-row stalk cutter at Ed Rileys.

The Toggery gives you the best there is in Cleaning and Pressing. Call 160.

Chrysler 4 Touring now \$1035. 1tc

Price Dukeminier of the Dukeminier and Stuart Radio Station and H. E. Singley of Singley Brothers Mill and Elevator Co., made a business trip to Clarendon Tuesday, in behalf of the Boy Scout movement. These gentlemen have been members of the Boy Scout organization for some time and are due a consideration for their work

\$1840 buys a Hudson Coach. 34-tfc

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Snell and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sugg motored to Hollis and other communities Sunday, on sight seeing tour. Mr. Sugg says the cotton fields look barren. He says that there is very little cotton yet to pick but the wheat fields are looking very green and fresh. Mr. Sugg says the route they went there was a large acreage planted to wheat.

We believe every family should have on hand a bottle of Carbo-lis for emergency. We believe it will cure any case of Piles, Sores, new or old, Burns, Information of any kind. We believe you will get your money back if you want it. Manufactured in Wellington by a X Ky Druggist. For sale at Palace Drug

Jewelry Auction Sale starting Monday, January 18 at 7 p. m. Continues all week. V. R. Jones, Jeweler and Optometrist at Palace Drug Store.

The selling sensation of the year. Jewelry auction sale. Starting Monday, January 18 at 7 p. m., and continuing all week. V. R. Jones, at the Palace Drug Store.

I have some good locations for residence for sale. R. H. Templeton.

DODSONVILLE CHURCH

OF THE NAZARENE
Our services continue to increase in interest, glory and power. Last Sunday begin one of our greatest days. Sunday school was interesting with a good attendance. At 11 a. m., the pastor delivered a message on Four Reasons Why we can Have a Revival. The people wept for joy as he poured forth the Gospel as the power of God to save the world. Young people meeting at 6 p. m., was well attended and they certainly had a great meeting. Their subject was The Miracles of the Bible.

After a rousing song service Mrs. W. E. Ellis brought a wonderful message. Subject, "God, Doctrine and How to Know It." using as a basis for the message the text found in Saint John 7:17, "Whosoever doeth the will of the Father shall know of the doctrine." She held the people in the power of the message from beginning to the close of the service.

The attendance was the best we have had for some time, as there were a great many people present from the town and also from Hollis.

Rev. Mrs. Ellis will speak again next Sunday evening and will also sing a special song in the Japanese language.

We extend a cordial invitation to all to meet with us.

REV. W. E. ELLIS, Pastor

FOR HOME AND STABLE

The extraordinary Borozone treatment for flesh wounds, cuts, sores, galls, burns and scalds is just as effective in the stable as in the home. Horse flesh heals with remarkable speed under its powerful influence. The treatment is the same for animals as for humans. First wash out infectious germs with liquid Borozone, and the Borozone Powder completes the healing process. Price (liquid) 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Powder 30c and 60c. Sold by JOE HARDY DRUG CO.

Tire Troubles

Let your tire troubles be my troubles. I have the equipment to do your tire repairing right and at a small cost to you. I am also dealer for the well known United States Tires.

O. T. Vulcanizing Station

JEFF HARRISON, Prop.

Something New

We never put on a sale and are not going to, but we have some seasonable goods on hand and in order to dispose of them we will offer the following real bargains:

MENS UNION SUITS, HAYNES, Heavy Weight, Regular Price, \$1.75. Bargain Price \$1.25

MENS MOLESKIN PANTS, Pools Interurban Special, Regular price \$3.50, Bargain Price \$2.50

MENS KHAKI PANTS, Pools Interurban Special, Sixes 38 to 54. Regular price \$2.50, bargain \$1.50

MENS DRESS SHOES AND OXFORDS, Regular \$6 to \$8. Bargain price \$3.50

MENS WINTER CAPS, Regular price \$1.25 and \$1.50. Bargain Price 90c

BLANKETS, various kinds ABOUT HALF PRICE

LADIES COTTON HOSE. Regular price 20c, Our Bargain price 10c

These goods are new, seasonable and in present style Remember we handle groceries, hardware and drugs—all of which you can buy as cheap as elsewhere—quality considered.

SLAY & CARTER

Phone 226

NORTH WELLINGTON

WELLINGTON LEADER

Published Every Thursday and Sunday by The Leader Printing Co., Inc., Wellington, Texas

HENRY DESKINS WELLS, Editor
Duard E. Scott, Ass't Editor

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A GOOD EXAMPLE

Mrs. F. O. Masten produced nine bales of staple cotton on five acres of land. Every bale had a staple of an inch and an eighth. This achievement may win the prize offered by the Dallas News for the most staple cotton grown on five acres, but it has already done more than that. It has shown the cotton growers of Collingsworth County that long staple cotton will produce abundantly if cultivated correctly and faithfully. More long staple cotton is the need of this county in 1926. It is to be hoped that the Mastens plant more than five acres of this long staple cotton in 1926 to prove that the long staple will produce more under extensive cultivation just as they have proved its worth under intensive cultivation.

BIG FEMALE FEET

Many women will read with dismay that womens ankles are half an inch larger and their feet are two sizes bigger than they were five years ago. They should not, for this tendency means better health for the women of America. Maybe it won't bring such dismay after all. Some ladies will be glad to learn that the feet of other women are big, too.

POLITICIANS AND LIARS

Since the liars are always with us and this is a political year, and since it is supposed there is a connection between the two, it is time to publish an article upon these two arts.

There is a big difference between a liar and a politician. A politician believes his own falsehoods, but a liar knows that his tales are not true. A politician is sincere, earnest and eloquent. He takes himself in all seriousness. A liar just laughs and laughs, for he knows all the time that he is lying. Lying is a noble social custom. "Politicking" is not.

The liar tells you that he enjoyed the visit at your home very much. He tells you that you are a smart business man or a progressive farmer. He compliments you on your industry, character and success. He tells the hostess how much he has enjoyed the lovely meal. When you leave he says it has been a pleasure to know you. When you return he is glad to see you once more. He keeps your wife from finding out what you did while she was gone. He keeps you from finding out what your wife did when she was away. He makes marriages as well as love. He keeps many disagreeable things from you. A liar makes you happy.

The politician promises to reduce taxes. He promises to relieve the farmers. He promises to help the working men. He also stresses a program that will cure all the evils that beset the railroads as well as one that will assist housewives. The politician makes you happy before he is elected, but he makes you mad as thunder as soon as he gets in office. There is the big difference between the real politician and the true liar. The true liar never allows your illusions to be destroyed. There are many people running for office that are not politicians. They generally make better officers.

PLANT MORE COTTON

Every year that the South has started a campaign to plant fewer acres in cotton, the result has been an increased cotton acreage. If such is the case—and it seems that it is—the logical thing to do would be to start a drive to plant more cotton. If the drive were pointed at a twenty million bale crop, it might serve to cut the actual production down to ten million bales. That would insure an excellent price. The drive for more cotton in cultivation would also release more land for the growth of feed. Farmers reading of the drive for more cotton would decide that the cotton would be low in price and would put more of their land in feed, thinking that more money could be made that way, and they would be right.

Now this program will work either way. If the drive is made and works out as predicted except in Collingsworth County, the result would be that a large cotton crop would be produced and this county would have a short crop in the year that cotton was low in price, which would be a good thing. If, on the other hand, the county raised a big crop and the nation did not, we would have a lot of cotton and a high price. There is only one real objection to the plan. It is: What would happen if the county made an enormous crop along with the rest of the cotton growing sections? In such a case the farmers could plow their cotton under and fertilize their land and also save the high price picking and ginning. They could manage to live and still do this for they do not intend to forget the cow, sow and hen this year. Of course this would make it tough on many of them. If all this is true, what is there to keep a "plant more cotton" campaign from working?

BUYS NEWSPAPER

Gene Howe, publisher of the Amarillo Globe has purchased the Amarillo News for the sum of two hundred thousand dollars and will continue to operate both these papers from the plant of the Amarillo News. Mr. Howe is now in a position to publish two great Panhandle papers. He has earned the confidence and respect of the whole Panhandle as well as Amarillo by the fearless and conscientious manner in which he has conducted the Amarillo Globe.

From Other Newspapers

Congress may adjourn for the holidays, but politics will not. In fact, the Christmas recess witnessed the coming to a head of the most threatening political movement which has troubled the Republican party since the election of 1924. Leaders in Congress are visibly disturbed by it. The President does not conceal his anxiety. He went to Chicago a month ago for the express purpose of placating the farmers, but they simply went on with their attacks upon the Republican party as it has affected American agriculture and with their demands that legislation be enacted with special favors for the farmer, on pain of defeat at the polls in case no heed is paid to the revolt on the farm.

This farm menace has been the unwelcome guest at all the holiday feasting of Republicans. Even the White House was invaded. Mr. Coolidge has been compelled to postpone other questions in order to head off if possible, the descent of farm representatives upon the capital to make life miserable for the Republican Party. Senator Capper with his ear to the ground and his eye to the stormy heavens, fairly startled Washington last week by declaring that unless the administration and the Republican leaders took hold of the threatening farm situation there would be an "upheaval" in the West that would shake the political edifice to its foundations. The whole agitation which for a time passed almost unnoticed by the politicians, has become the biggest sensation of the day in the world of politics. It promises to inject itself into Congress from the very moment of its resuming its sessions.

Some light-hearted Republicans are inclined to dismiss the uprising on the farm as of no account. They say that they have seen such things before. They recall the earlier days of Iowa insurgency when the Republican party in the state, under the leadership of Senator Allison used to pass horrifying resolutions attacking the protective tariff as inimical to the farmer, and demanding lower custom duties if not actually free trade. Then there was the later Populist party—the outbreak of discontents when Roosevelt was president, which led him to consider revising the tariff downward; the Western Republican disloyalty to President Taft in 1910 and so on. All these movements had their little day and ceased to be. The Republican Party rose after the attack of each and all of them stronger than ever. Why should anybody doubt that history will repeat itself and that the present menace of the Western farmers will after a little fade away?

It is not a case for prophesying about the future but for facing what is, for the Republican Party, a very ugly present. It is such because the farmers are now making an attack upon the tariff on two fronts. They assert in the first place, that it operates injuriously for them. They do not accept the soothing figures which President Coolidge presented to them, in the attempt to make it appear that the tariff discrimination against them is, after all, only slight. They affirm that it hurts them severely and they know it. Only one thing can prevent them from directly assaulting the whole protective tariff. This is to give them a specialized kind of protection, boldly avowed to be a Government subsidy and designed to level up, as they say, their condition with that of the classes whom the tariff largely benefits. Now, this is a particularly damaging form of assault for the Republicans to have to meet. It frankly unmasks all the protection batteries. Protection, according to its new definition by the Western farmers, is the same thing as a Government subsidy. You give one to manufacturers, they wrathfully say, to the Washington Administration, in the form of tariff schedules; now give us one in the form of a bounty on the export of our agricultural surplus. If we don't get one, you can't keep yours.

How to escape from the horns of this dilemma it will puzzle the Republican tacticians to decide. A few tariff sops thrown to the farmer may be suggested. But those would amount to nothing. The farmers are now thoroughly convinced that the tariff duties on agricultural products are little better than a sham and a humbug fooled by them. They bug. They refuse longer to think they see clearly the alternative to be placed before the Republican managers and propose to make a fight for their own hand with a disregard of party regularity and party shibboleths which is quite appalling in its boldness. The whole development has sprung up suddenly, advancing rapidly and now is like a threatening cloud in the Western sky. It is hard to see how it can possibly "break with blessing" upon the apprehensive Republican head.—The New York Times.

The person who depends upon free publicity given by the home town papers should give the home man preference when needing printing of any kind. Three are some things that a paper must carry for the benefit of its readers but at the same time, if someone's work is benefitted, they could at least show their appreciation by giving their printing orders to the papers that favor them.—McLean News

Any man who gets sulky frequently and shows little regard for others ought to run for office at least once in his life. Its wonderful how such campaigns will improve his manners, make him less touchy and more thoughtful of others. Everybody should make an effort to be agreeable when dealing with others; and office seekers for the time being are unusually successful in that.—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

Are you a failure? Do your friends still believe you will pay your debts? During the past year have you done your level best at your job? Does someone become world as it is doing for you? Does someone become happier when you come through the front gate and up to the house? Do your neighbors wave at you across the back fence? In your office or with the threshing gang, does your approach mean ease for those about you, or strain? Do little children trust you as much as a year ago? Would your family go hungry if you were taken from them? Is some boy making you his ideal? Do you believe that the boss is a scoundrel favored by luck or a worthwhile man who is profiting from your efforts and from whose efforts you are profiting? Would mothers like to have their sons go on a week end camping trip with you and your associates?—From Quannah Tribune-Chief.

THE PASSING DAY

WILL H. MAYES
Former Dean
Department of Journalism
University of Texas

Those New Year's Resolutions.



If the New Year serves no other especially useful purpose it is worth much to the world as a season for taking a personal inventory and making a new start in life. It pays to look back occasionally to see what progress one has been making in the essential things of life. Are we progressing, standing still, or going backward in the better things? For myself, I am ready to make the frank confession that each year as I recall the little I have tried to do in the past year, there is a sense of failure and disappointment that is discouraging. I have wanted to do so much and so far as I can see I have accomplished so little. But with the New Year I shall take a fresh start and try to do a little better. I may fail, but I know that I shall be the better for the trial, as every one is better for every good effort made. After all it is not success that counts so much with us as the effort to accomplish something. The person who will not try to get up when he falls down is in a hopeless condition.

Resolutions May Be Broken.

Occasionally some one is heard making the statement that it is useless to make resolutions because so many of them are broken. Of course many are not kept, but a good resolution kept for a month, a week, a day, is better than never to attempt the good. People grow to maturity physically minute by minute. Spiritual, moral, mental maturity are never quite reached, and are qualities susceptible of constant growth or deterioration, that must be constantly or repeatedly energized. Without renewal of energy, either often made or at stated periods, there comes a harmful regression to all of us. Better to have this once a year than not at all. The human being may be compared to a battery that requires recharging when it begins to run low. With some of us this is done only once a year, while others need constant replenishment.

The Daily Renewal.

I find that my own needs demand this attention or direction almost every day. Perhaps our ancestors felt that more than we do, and therefore, resorted more than does the present generation to the formal daily prayer. It was a daily period of strength-gathering for the daily needs. Many people pray with less formality than was once so generally practiced, but pray nevertheless. They find a daily renewal of their spiritual batteries necessary to their progress, and so they either consciously or unconsciously take a daily personal inventory, adopt fresh resolutions, and appeal for assistance. Such a practice would be good for even those of the strongest wills. The day, after all, is pretty much what you make it, and is determined largely by the start that is made.

A Good Resolution.

It is doubtful if many of us are strong enough to adopt a series of resolutions and adhere to them rigidly for an entire year. If we can not, the next best thing is to determine a line of duty, and resolve to seek strength each day to discharge that duty just for the day. Most of us try to live too far ahead, and waste much energy in the effort. Carefully laying plans is to be commended, in fact is necessary, but those plans have to be consummated by a slow process. Why not, therefore, resolve to work toward that consummation a day at a time without worrying about what the next day may bring? Gather strength daily for daily needs and do not try to store enough for an entire year. Make your resolutions for a year, for five years, for ten years, if need be, but work toward their accomplishment a day at a time, leaving the future to be used as it comes.

A Good Sentiment for the Year.

From the hundreds of formulated resolutions given out through the press, I take this from Granville Keiser as a model:

"To be strong and true; to be generous in praise and appreciation of others; to impute worthy motives; to give without expectation of return; to practice humility, tolerance, and self-restraint; to make the best use of time and opportunity; to keep the mind pure and the judgment charitable; to extend intelligent sympathy to those in distress; to cultivate gentleness and non-resistance; to seek truth and righteousness; to work, love, pray and serve; to discharge every duty; to aspire greatly, labor cheerfully, and take God at His word—this is to travel heavenward."

How Success Is Measured.

All people should desire success, but few know how to measure it. Most persons do this in terms of dollars or property accumulated. Financial success is something all of us desire, but too often it would be the worst thing for us. The experience of most persons of wealth is that it is disappointing, and yet it has a fascination that is almost irresistible and that makes slaves of many. The best success comes from reasonable attention to financial affairs along with an unselfish interest in serving, in whatever way we can, those about us

SCHOOL DAYS



VAIN RED ROSE

ONE morning in a garden there was a little Dewdrop that wanted to get away from the sun's hot breath that it might stay in the garden all day, so it nestled close to a beautiful red rose and whispered: "Hide me, beautiful Rose, in the soft petals of your lovely gown."

The Rose was very vain and thought only of her own beauty, so she told little Dewdrop to creep close inside and nestle in her heart, for she wanted to keep it until moonlight flooded the garden, when her lover the nightingale would come to sing to her his love song.

Away down deep in her heart crept little Dewdrop, thinking that Red Rose must love it to let it rest in her heart and that when night came it would



Lifted it in His Bill and Carried it to Another Rose.

shine on one of the beautiful red petals of the rose and they would be the most admired of all the garden folks.

But it did not know the cold, vain heart of the beautiful rose and all day long she kept Dewdrop from peeping once into the garden, as it longed to do, for fear of losing the jewel she wished to adorn her beauty at night.

By and by when the moonlight crept into the garden and made it almost like day the big red rose opened and told Dewdrop to rest upon one of her soft petals.

"Tonight I shall be the loveliest rose

in the garden, for I can see that none of my sisters wears a jewel. How fortunate you are, little Dewdrop, to have me near you!"

Just then the sweet tones of the nightingale's love song filled the garden and Red Rose swayed a little in the breeze that her jewels might sparkle in the moonlight and make her more beautiful in the eyes of her lover.

When the nightingale flew closer and told the vain rose she was indeed the most beautiful rose in the garden she tossed her proud head and down tumbled the poor little dewdrop to the ground.

"Now see what you have done!" said the angry rose. "After I sheltered you all day you repay my kindness in this way." Never a word did she ask about the poor little dewdrop that lay trembling on the ground below.

"Rose, dear Rose," cried the dewdrop, "do bend over and help me to rest again on your soft cheek!"

"Bend over, indeed," replied the rose. "Why, you foolish thing, I might break my slender stem. You have spoiled my evening by tumbling off and you expect me to help you."

"But don't you love me, Rose, dear?" asked the dewdrop, who had been all day close to her heart and had grown to love her deeply.

"Love you!" exclaimed the vain rose. "Why, you silly little drop, I only saved you from the sun that you might make me more beautiful at night when the nightingale came to sing to me."

The nightingale had ceased his singing and had heard what the vain rose said, so he flew down to the dewdrop and gently lifted it in his bill and carried it to another rose more fragrant than Red Rose but not so beautiful.

Into the very heart of the pale pink rose the nightingale dropped the dewdrop. "Here you will find sweetness that will be worthy of your love," said the nightingale. "Here will I come each night and sing my love song, for the red rose has no heart for love. It is filled with vanity."

For her vanity and cruel treatment of little Dewdrop the proud red beauty not only lost her jewel but her lover.

My Favorite Stories

By IRVIN S. COBB

There Was No Hurry About It

A brawny negro prize-fighter made application at an athletic club which was putting on a series of bouts, for an opportunity to meet some suitable opponent. He announced that he was a dark cloud, a whirlwind, a tempest, a tornado, a hurricane and a sirocco.

His language impressed the match-maker and for the preliminary go he was entered against a dependable colored scrapper. The stranger made a deplorable showing. For two rounds his opponent hammered him all over the ring. Early in the third round the beaten darky decided he had enough. He took an easy poke on the jaw and flattened out on the canvas to be counted out.

The referee was half way through with his tally when disgust moved him to interpolate a speech:

"Say, nigger," he growled out of the corner of his mouth, "you ain't hurt. Get up from there! Ain't you goin' to fight any more?"

Without stirring from his comfortable recumbent position the whirlwind made answer:

"Oh, yassah, I'm gwine fight some mo'—but not tonight."

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HOW IT WAS DECIDED

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

DAD meant him for a merchant, and his brother for a bank; Sister thought that acting was the very thing for Hank. Grandma thought that preaching was the thing he should be at, and all the while insisted that she meant the boy for that.

Ma, well, a lawyer mother meant her boy to be. Granddad was a sailor, so he meant him for the sea. Some pulled for the ocean, some pulled for the shore—There were so many matters that so many meant him for.

Now, of all his mentors only one, of course, could win. Maybe you may wonder whom he followed of his kin? Well, he met a maiden, as will frequently occur.

And the maid at once decided that the boy was meant for her.

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The Wife-Ship Woman

WNU Service

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Author of
"Kings of the Missouri," "Pay Gravel"
"A Virginia Scout," etc.

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musket and smoked beef up the bluff. While she sat under a tall tree, with her braids over her shoulders, I gathered bark and made her a shelter with the opening toward the spot where I would build the fire. I knew of a spring back a bit from the bluff, and from this I procured a gourd of water. Then I gathered dry wood and started a small blaze and instructed her how to feed it so we would have a bed of coals for cooking our supper. Then, taking a hook and line, I informed her she was perfectly safe and that I would soon return from trying for a fish in the river.

I lighted the fire and descended to the river without having spoken a word. For twenty minutes I patiently sought my fish without success. In straightening up I was surprised to behold her slim form on a log behind me.

"You here!" I exclaimed. "But I thought you were to remain and feed the fire?"

"I did not care for the loneliness, monsieur," she calmly informed me. Her disregard of my wishes—in my mind I called it orders—annoyed me. However, I managed to smile and remind her:

"We will have lost much time in making coals for broiling the fish."

"One must catch the fish first," was the quiet response. "Besides, I placed the wood on the blaze monsieur started. The coals will be ready."

"All the wood?" I sharply demanded.

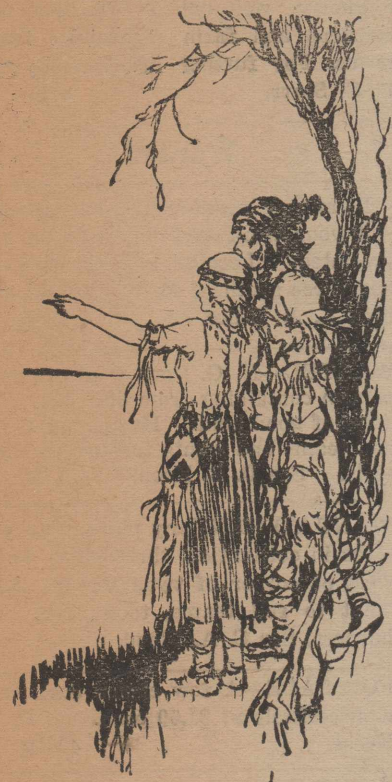
She bridled at my tone. A tug at my line demanded my attention. After a brief fight I landed a catfish.

She waited until I had secured my hook and coiled my line; then she said:

"The wood was to burn?"

"Yes, yes. But not all at once. A little at a time."

"I was not to know without being told," she said with much dignity. "If monsieur will be explicit another time



I darted my gaze on the river. I discovered nothing until she stood close at my side and pointed a finger.

perhaps I will do better. But wood! La! La! There is nothing but wood. Surely one does not have to be sparing of wood in this land!"

I hesitated whether to explain the danger of big fires and much smoke being seen by an enemy, or to wait

and after acting as my own fire-tender for a while, see if she did not learn her lesson by observation.

"If we have finished with the matter of the fire," she quietly resumed, "I would like to ask monsieur the meaning of that object which floats upstream across the dying patch of sunlight."

I darted my gaze on the river. I discovered nothing until she stood approach told me they were not cœurs de bois. This left them colonists from New Orleans, sent in blundering pursuit of me; and I was confident I could soon send them to the right about.

Now they were passing through the last fringe of bushes encircling the fire, and the girl suddenly gave a shrill scream. As I glided forward to close the trap I heard a rough voice yell in English:

"Blast my eyes if it ain't her! Ahoy, lass, where's your convoy?"

"Here!" I spoke up, stepping into the firelight, my musket across my left arm.

The girl was crouching behind a log and from her face one would have thought she was facing a panther. Old Six Fingers, more apish than ever, stood leering at her, his yellow snags showing in an ugly grin. On recognizing me he lowered his arm, and with a scowl growled:

"So it's you, is it?"

"Ho, Monsieur Brampton, we meet again!" loudly greeted Narbonne, lunging clear of a grapevine. "Behold, I give you the freedom of my river! Mademoiselle, command me. I throw myself at your feet."

She rose and seated herself on the log in an effort to recover her dignity, but never allowing her frightened eyes to stray long from the grinning face of Six Fingers.

"Monsieur Narbonne was so good as to do me a service in la Nouvelle Orleans. His presence is always most welcome," she nervously assured the Frenchman.

"We go up the river to find the country of Acaanibas, where the diamonds grow on rose-bushes, and the women are almost as beautiful as mademoiselle," prattled Narbonne with a smirk at the girl.

"And now we've picked you up we'll sail in convoy," grinned Six Fingers.

And he broke into some of his horrible sea doggerel and began chanting:

Heave-ho! And the devil
He sits in the sun
Hurrah, bullies, for the Spanish main!
Heave-ho! And the red blood
From white throats will run!
Hurrah!

Narbonne was nearest to him, and with a backhanded sweep he stifled the vicious lips and sent Six Fingers over backward.

Now, I had no desire for either of the two to be traveling ahead of me. Narbonne would not wittingly harm me, but he was eccentric, to say the least. His companion was capable of any infamy if left unwatched. So I affected the role of pacificator, and said:

"Let bygones be bygones. Six Fingers forgot his sea-ditties are not for young ears. He will not forget again. Come, come, men; you'll need stout hearts for your journey to the Acaanibas."

Six Fingers pressed his fingers to his split lips and made animal noises. Narbonne was staring at him coldly, one hand on the hilt of his sword. The old villain essayed something intended for an affable smile, and croaked:

"Rough day, mate; but I'm used to rough living and rough ways. I was forgetting the lass. I'll stay forward after this. And there's a jug of brandy in the boat what I'll overhaul."

I signaled for Narbonne to let him go, for his departure would give me a chance to talk alone with the Frenchman. Once Six Fingers had disappeared toward the edge of the bluff I drew Narbonne farther apart from the girl and said:

"You know I am being hunted. Perhaps you do not know that there are those ahead whom I fear more than all those remaining behind. I do not know how far I can trust your companion, but to you I tell this: At Point Coupee, a day's journey from here, the river makes a big loop. My enemies will, I believe, follow the main channel. There is a small bayou, or canal, not more than six feet wide and usually choked with drift at the opening. If I can reach that unseen and cut across the loop I will save a day. It is at Point Coupee I plan to get ahead of my pursuers."

Narbonne stiffly answered:

"Monsieur, I have an equivo in this

cursed river. I am a lander, proprietor. I have invested a hundred thousand livres in this country. I am responsible for law and order. I shall go with you to protect you."

He said it as if standing in the center of broad ancestral acres, as if an army of minions was ready to carry out his every wish. And his heart was as honest in its purpose as if he had commanded the obedience and servility paid to Louis XIV in his lifetime.

I tried to thank him for carrying my note to Mademoiselle Dahlskaerde, but he would not permit, declaring:

"Nay, not so. The thanks are for me to utter. It gave me the rarest pleasure to speak with mademoiselle again. I am in your debt."

The girl now shyly advanced and extended a hand to Narbonne, saying: "I have the brave Frenchman to thank again."

The absurd fellow was all but kneeling as he reverently kissed the slim hand, his cap gathering more grime from the forest-mold. And I was peeped to observe how calmly she accepted his homage. She retired to her log, pulling us along after her by the exquisite charm of her manner. It caused me grim amusement, and some chagrin, to realize she waited until Narbonne was present before exercising the height of her charm. With a glance to make sure Six Fingers was not within hearing she confessed:

"Messieurs, I am much afraid of that man."

Narbonne bowed and turned to leave us, but I seized his arm and detained him. He roughly shook off my grasp and whispered:

"Did you not hear? I have endured the little beast, but surely mademoiselle should not be annoyed."

She understood this byplay and was between us. "If you have respect for the women of France you will dismiss such black thoughts from your mind," she murmured. "Of course I feel no fear when you two are with me."

To me her fear of Six Fingers was incomprehensible. He was only a senile old spider of a man, who could do no mischief beyond hurling a knife and guzzling brandy.

Narbonne surrendered his purpose of seeking Six Fingers and putting him to the sword, and said:

"The old thief goes with me to the land of Acaanibas where his pirate's soul can revel over hills of gold. He will not discommode mademoiselle. We two will push on ahead."

I feared for Six Fingers' treacherous old tongue if he fell in with Narbonne. It was not my plan to have him ahead of me, spreading the news of our coming.

"Our ways, monsieur, are the same for many leagues," I said. "It is my wish that you and your companion travel in our company."

With a side-glance I directed the girl to second the invitation. She returned my look rather defiantly, but was warm and gracious in adding:

"I also ask it. You will not refuse me, monsieur?"

"God pity a madness which would permit me to refuse you, mademoiselle," he plausibly exclaimed. "Now we

LIVER TROUBLE

Louisiana Man Tells How He Keeps "Up and Going."

"It doesn't matter how strong and healthy we think we are," says Mr. W. S. Reynolds, of Arcadia, La., "every once in a while, in order to keep up and going, we have to cleanse the system and take a little something for the liver."

"My old standby is Black-Draught. I have used it off and on for 20 years."

"I get bilious and have a bad taste in my mouth. My head feels dull. I just don't feel like getting around and doing my work. I know it isn't laziness, but biliousness, so I take a few doses of Black-Draught and when it acts, I get up feeling like new, full of pep and ready for any kind of work. I can certainly recommend it."

Black-Draught liver medicine is made from pure, medicinal roots and herbs and contains no harmful, habit-forming mineral drugs. In an easy, natural way it helps cleanse the system of poisonous impurities and tends to leave the organs in a normal, healthy condition.

Sold everywhere; 25c. C-36a

Black-Draught
LIVER MEDICINE

Lewis Lumber Company

"Every Stick a Dry Stick"

Ford

NATIONAL SHOW WEEK
JANUARY 9-16

Exhibiting the Improved Ford Cars and
Featuring the latest Ford Equipment

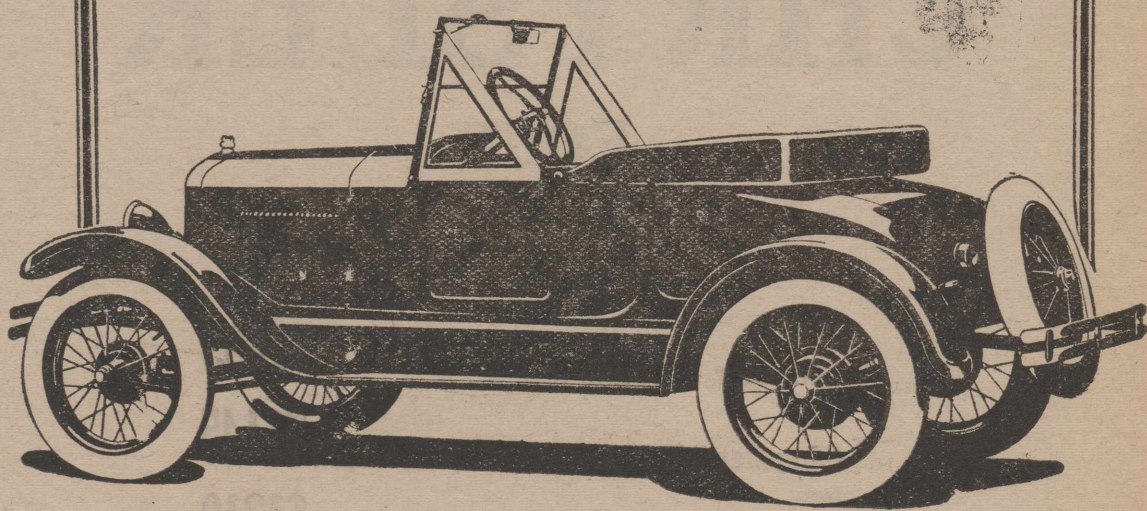
From January 9 to 16, all Ford Dealers will hold a National Show—exhibiting the improved Ford cars and featuring the latest Ford equipment.

This will be the finest display of Ford passenger cars the public has ever seen. It will give you an entirely new conception of the beauty and utility of the various Ford body types. Even if you have already made a careful inspection of the improved Ford cars, you should see this Display—for it is something entirely new.

The Show will begin Saturday morning January 9, and will last until Saturday night, January 16. Be sure to see it!

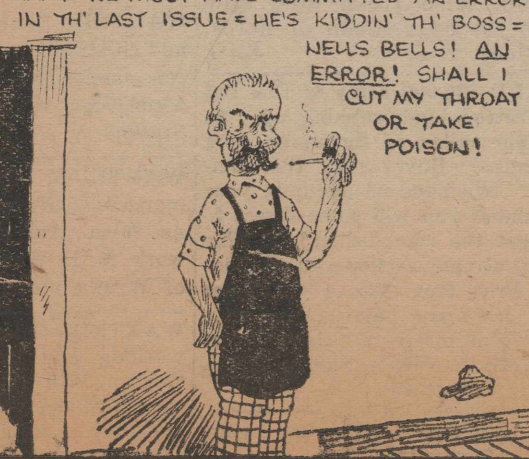
Sponsored by

Ford Motor Company

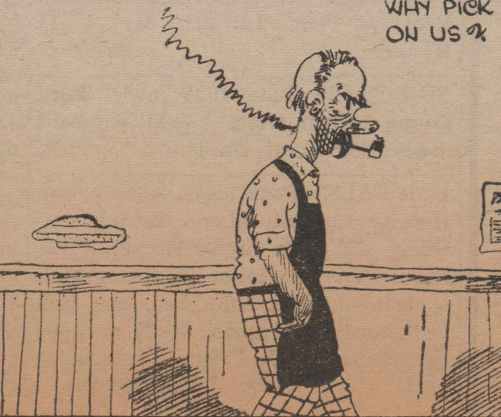


MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

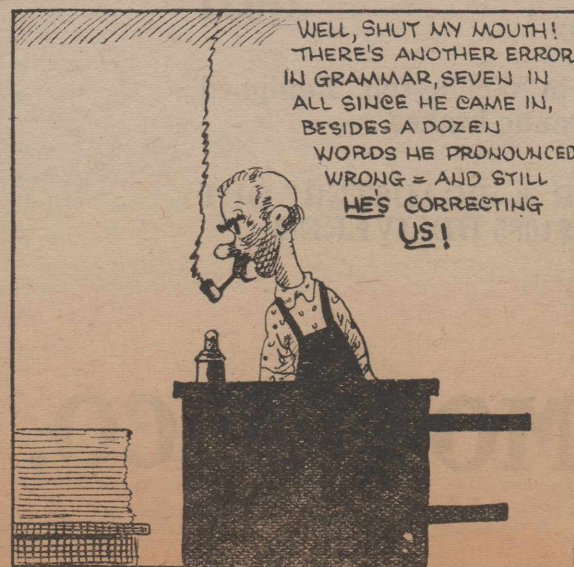
HARK! A FAMILIAR VOICE IN THE FRONT OFFICE = REMINDS ME OF A JACKASS BRAVIN' = SO I KNOW IT'S THE TOWN'S SMART ALECK = AHA! WE MUST HAVE COMMITTED AN ERROR IN THE LAST ISSUE = HE'S KIDDIN' THE BOSS = NELL'S BELLS! AN ERROR! SHALL I CUT MY THROAT OR TAKE POISON!



AS IF WE WERE THE ONLY FOLKS WHO EVER MADE A MISTAKE = WHY DOESN'T HE KID THE LAWYERS ABOUT THEIR ERRORS BEIN' IN JAIL, AND THE DOCTORS, WHOSE MISTAKES SLEEP NEATH MARBLE SLABS? WHY PICK ON US?



WELL, SHUT MY MOUTH! THERE'S ANOTHER ERROR IN GRAMMAR, SEVEN IN ALL SINCE HE CAME IN, BESIDES A DOZEN WORDS HE PRONOUNCED WRONG = AND STILL HE'S CORRECTING US!



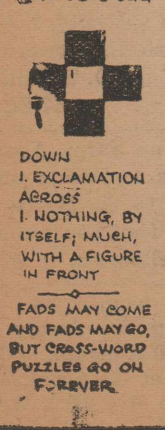
HM! ALL THE FUNNY PEOPLE AIN'T IN THE COMIC STRIPS!



We'll Say Not

The Comic Strip

WARD PUZZ



Judge and Mrs. Myers Honored

(Continued from page 1)

and especially those gathered there that night.

After Judge Myers' speech, the banquet was served. Those present were: E. D. Clay, A. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Joyner, M. L. Boss, M. W. Swaim, Melvin Wall, Deskins Wells, Emmett Dobbs, Webster Longino, Mrs. J. A. Longino, C. B. Myers, Harold Myers, Mrs. C. B. Myers, H. M. Longino and family, J. T. Hicks, Chester Guthrie, Mrs. Chester Guthrie, G. N. Karnes, Mrs. Ida Karnes, H. S. Riggs, Mrs. H. S. Riggs, Ray Wall, Lois Karnes, Louise Longino, Mary Francis Templeton, R. L. Templeton, Mrs. R. L. Templeton, Olivia Templeton, Margaret Hix, Argen Hix, E. M. Hix, V. R. Jones, Tom Royal, Mrs. F. H. Royal, A. W. Arnold, Renee Leffel, R. R. Martin, Mrs. R. R. Martin, T. E. Bengel, Mrs. T. E. Bengel, Ed. C. Smith, Mrs. E. C. Smith, J. E. Jones, L. H. Stall, R. F. Curry, Mrs. C. W. Roberts, C. W. Roberts, Mrs. H. M. Atkinson, Erwin Atkinson, H. M. Atkinson, Elwyn Atkinson, Lola Mae Roberts, Virrell Roberts, Mattie Roberts, Francis Roberts, Leon Roberts, Thad Roberts, Carrie Roberts, Mrs. J. W. Payne, Jas. W. Payne, H. E. Singley, Mrs. H. E. Singley, J. D. Sugg, Mrs. E. M. Hix, Wade Arnold, Mrs. Gladys Westbrook, Lorraine Curry, Mrs. L. H. Stall, Otto Buerger, Mrs. Otto Buerger, Joe M. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mary Lewis and Joel Westbrook.

Judge and Mrs. Myers have issued the following statement to those present at the banquet:

We desire to express to all who so thoughtfully and generously in any way contributed to the event of the occasion of the fiftieth mile stone on life's journey as husband and wife, and assure you that your words of kindness and sympathy and deeds of friendship and loyalty will stand out as brightness in our memory and enable us to exercise a deeper and broader vision of life and true friendship, and be a beacon of light that will light our way as we are nearing the portals of an unseen eternity.

May the blessings of life and an abundance of happiness ever be yours.

PREACHING AT LUTIE

I will preach next Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m., at Lutie. The members from the Church of Christ at Aberdeen will be present and all in reach of Lutie are invited to come and be with us.

IRA L. SANDERS, Minister

J. A. Fain made a business trip to Dallas the first of the week.

Commissioners Court Meets

(Continued from page 1)

tention, then working the roads leading to them. It is planned to have these roads dragged and equipment for dragging has been bought and is being distributed over the county and the court expects to inaugurate a system of road dragging that will give the roads attention after each rain. The present court seems to appreciate the importance of up-keep of roads as well as road building. Under such a vigorous program it is expected to see much road work in the county during this year.

The county has finally gotten the equipment to build roads and is getting equipment to maintain them and this is what has been needed all the time. The biggest thing about the matter is the determined purpose on the part of the court to build roads.

In addition to plans for road building on lateral roads, the matter of entering into contract with the State Highway for finishing the grading of the Ozark trail road west from Quail and leasing such machinery as the county could spare to assist the Highway department in working the roads in this county.

It was decided to notify every road overseer in the county to see that every man in his road district had served his time or paid his road tax and make report to the February term of the Commissioners Court as this closing road year as to the Overseers and the time when new Road Overseers will be appointed.

ASSOCIATION MEMBERS TO MEET HERE ON JANUARY 16TH

A meeting of the members of the Association in Collingsworth County is urged for Saturday, January 16, 1926 for the purpose of electing delegates to the annual Farm Bureau Convention to be held in Dallas January 21 and 22 and also elect county officials for the coming year.

This meeting will be held at 2 p. m. at the court house.

A good suggestion for members who would like to go to the convention would be to get several members to go in the same car and divide expenses.

A trip to the main office is worth your time and money. You can see how your business is handled and be a better booster for your organization.

Chris Elliott of the State Fire Insurance Department of Austin spent Tuesday with Deskins Wells.

Political Announcements

Subject to Action of Democratic Primary, July 24, 1926.

For County Superintendent:
J. D. WILSON
J. T. NABORS

For County Clerk:
MRS. ROY L. NOLES

For District Clerk:
LENORE SHERWOOD

For County Treasurer:
MRS. LAURA CAMPBELL
J. W. L. COOK

For Tax Assessor:
H. B. DUKE

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 2:
H. K. WILLINGHAM

For District Attorney:
HARWOOD BEVILLE
For Public Weigher, Precinct 2:
FREEMAN MELTON

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank the people of Wellington who were so kind to us during our recent bereavement. Your kindness has made our burden lighter.

J. J. YAPP
STELLA MAE YAPP
LOIS YAPP
CLEO YAPP
MR. and MRS. W. A. CUTSHAL
MRS. HUMPHREY

BOX SUPPER AT BUCK CREEK SCHOOL FRIDAY, JANUARY 15
A box supper will be held at the Buck Creek school house on Friday night, January 15. Proceeds will be used to equip the playgrounds. Everybody is welcome.

PREACHING AT ROLLA

If nothing prevents I will preach at Rolla next Sunday at 3 p. m. A special invitation is extended to all in the surrounding country to be present.

IRA L. SANDERS, Minister

Miss Lenore Roberts of Vernon is in Wellington this week visiting Miss Madeline Fain.

What is The Lost World?

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Wichita Falls Business College

A Good Position—a big salary is what counts on the road to success. We quickly train you for a good position in a bank, wholesale house, mercantile establishment, and the like, and secure position for you. Coupon will bring SPECIAL information. Mail it today.

Name _____ Address _____

C. D. Shamburger LUMBER

Sold on Installments

Phone 198

S. R. PINKSTON, Manager

RESIDENCE PHONE 204

THE LEADER WANT AD SECTION

Want ad users prefer Collingsworth's leading want ad paper—Each ad is a testimonial.

Phone 16

For Rent

FOR RENT—2 unfurnished bed rooms. Phone 450. Mrs. J. A. McQuerry

FOR RENT—Two rooms for light house keeping. Two blocks from the square. Miss Jenn Word. 48-2tp

STRAYED—Jersey fawn colored mule and has cropped ears. Notify Roy Dobbs or the Leader. 42

ROOM FOR RENT—will have bath and hot water. Man preferred. Phone 149. 44

FOR RENT—Room and board for two. See Mrs. J. B. Curtner of phone 316. 47-tfc

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms. Close in. Phone 450. Mrs. T. A. McQuerry. 47-2tc

FOR RENT—One furnished bedroom with bath connections. Mrs. W. R. Hall. 47-4tc

TO RENT—152 acres, a good two-room house, half mile each of the gin at Quail. Part of the J. E. Blevins farm. Want to sell to renter teams, tools and feed. Five mules and one horse. Tools to make a crop and quite a lot of feed. J. R. Willingham, Quail, Texas. 47-2tp

FOR RENT—Furnished bed room, close in. See L. W. Austin at The Famous. 48-tfc

Lost

LOST—Motor meter for Buick car, lost Wednesday, Dec. 16, finder leave at Leader office or reward. 41-tfc
Ed Blain

LOST—Brown mare mule about fifteen hands high, weighs 1050, last seen December 28, one mile south and mile west of Dodsonville. Notify J. F. Barnett, Box 205, Dodsonville, Texas. 46-4tp

FOUND—One Lee Casing, 30x3 1-2 tube and rim. Owner may have same by paying for this ad, D. C. D. Service Station. 39-tfc

For Sale

FOR SALE—320 acres Improved wheat and cotton land, Elm Valley. \$22.50 per acre, will consider some trade. For particulars see or call F. A. Page, Shamrock, Texas 33-tfc

FOR SALE—A few S. C. Rhode Island Rde Roosters, full bloods at \$2 and \$3 each. Mrs. A. O. Brewer, on Route 5, four and half miles east of Wellington. 47-2tp

FOR SALE—White Wyandotte eggs at 5c each. Cocks and cockrels at \$1.50 each. Phone LX15. Mrs. J. E. Blythe 47-10tp

FOR SALE—S. C. Rhode Island Red Roosters. Phone LR 52. Mrs. E. L. Howell. 47-54

FOR SALE—Late 1925 model Ford Coupe, balloon tires, small payment down. See Skeet Burden. 47-2c

FOR SALE—Four piece bedroom set, Hoosier Cabinet, Singer sewing machine, six piece breakfast set, three burner New Perfection oil stove, small bachelor heater, baby bed, one iron bedstead with springs—all in good condition. S. T. Price, third house north of the O. T. Filling Station. 48-1tp

FOR SALE—100 English White Leghorn Cockerels \$1.00 to \$3.00 each. From Tom Borrows \$300 to 314 Egg Strain. Remember we won first old Pen, first young Pen, first pullet, and first Cockerel at the fair. Can spare a few pullets, hatching eggs \$5.00 per 100. See what you can buy one mile west of Wellington. B. L. Knowles. 43-tfc

FOR SALE—480 acre farm 225 acres in cultivation, well improved, located on Highway just one mile from good brick school. Price \$40.00 per acre, \$3,000.00 cash, terms to suit on remainder. Gibbs & Graham. Phone 241

FOR SALE—Three room house and five lots in north part of town in a good location. House well furnished on inside. Good outbuildings. C. E. Littleton. 48-2tp

FOR SALE—Small house and two lots in Wellington at bargain price. See C. M. Weaver at Lutie schoolhouse. 46-3tp

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Nice up-to-date Suburban Drug Store in Fort Worth doing good business, for sale or will trade for Drug Store in small town. G. C. Johnston, 3101 Hemphill, Fort Worth Texas. 38-?

FOR SALE—640 acres of catclaw land in Hale Co., 7 miles of Abernathy, 2 sets of improvements—400 acres in cultivation—choice farming land. One mile from good school and church. Priced at a bargain. \$95 an acre cash sale or will sell for \$40 an acre if terms desired. Write C. I. Rhodes, Star Route, Hale Center, Texas. 40-6tp

FOR SALE—Five acres of land; a good five room house. Very good orchard, a well with water piped into the house. One half mile south of Lelia Lake, less than one mile of a good school. Will take \$2400, one third down balance on terms to suit at 8 per cent. See owner. J. J. Scallorn, Quail, Texas. 47-2tp

FOR SALE—Good stock farm, 1280 acres, located 11 miles southwest of Wellington, 350 acres in cultivation, about that much can be put in, fairly well improved, price \$17.50 per acre; \$5 per acre cash, terms to suit on the remainder. See us for farms and city property. Gibbs & Graham. Phone 241

FOR SALE—12 head of mules from 2 to 7 years old. Will take cash or bankable notes. Three miles west and one mile south. Carr Scott and Son. 48-3tp

FOR SALE—One pair work mules sixteen hands high, coming five years old. Also fresh milk cow and two fat hogs. Cash or notes. H. B. Block. R 5. 45-tfc

FOR SALE—25,000 acres of fine red catclaw cotton land, running up to within four miles of Sudan on long easy terms. Buyer gets the commission. We have no agent in your county and if you will come direct to us you get the commission off. This country is already settled around these lands. Price from \$25 to \$32.50 per acre; \$5 down and balance lone time at 6 per cent interest. Come direct to us. Wells & Nelson, Sudan, Texas. 39-4t-4w

FOR SALE—Three span of good mules. Joe Baumgardner. 42-9p

FOR SALE—Brand new mailing lists 1925 Tax roll. See Mrs. L. J. Campbell, County Treasurer's office. 32-tfc

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE—For all orders of Baby Chicks received by Jan. 1 I will deliver there in 5 miles of Wellington, not later than 2 hours after they have been taken out of the hatchery. Order your chicks now and take no chance on being disappointed when you want them. LeRoy Stafford, Manager, Silver Crest Farm. 42-tfc

FOR SALE—Twenty Fat hogs. See Ed Beck at Quail, Texas. 47-4p

FOR SALE—A complete poultry farm, located one mile west of the N. W. Corner of Wellington, of twenty acres with modern improvements of all kinds. Six acres of alfalfa, four poultry barns, concrete storm cellar, orchard, feed and cow barn, house, over 500 of the Single Comb White Leghorns, well culled. Will sell the chickens and farm separately. Easy terms. For further information, see P. E. Starr. 47-4p

Wanted

I am now running a home laundry and your work certainly will be appreciated. Located two blocks west and three south of M. E. Church. See Mrs. L. J. White. 48-2tp

WANTED—M. G. Koen wants to rent a farm containing from 80 to 150 acres of good land. Has plenty force and teams and wants to buy feed and tools. See D. B. Koen. 36-tfc

WANT TO RENT my place, with 120 acres in cultivation, three miles north west of corner of town section. Also want to sell teams, tools, feed and harness. See C. A. Flood.

FOR SALE—A few choice dark cornish cockrels at \$1.50 each. C. R. Neese. 49-4tp

WANT TO BUY—Ten bronze turkey hens and a gobbler for breeding. E. S. Wilson, R. 5, 7 1-2 miles south and one east of Wellington. 48-2tp

WANTED—50 White Leghorn pullets. C. L. Geesey, 7 miles south of town.

WANTED—To rent furnished home, five or six room house preferred. We would consider desirable unfurnished house. Address C X care of the Wellington Leader. 48-3tc

WANT TO RENT my place, with 120 acres in cultivation, three miles from northwest corner of town section. Also want to sell teams, tools, feed and harness. See C. A. Flood.

WANTED—Sewing. House dresses and children's wear a specialty. Prices reasonable. Mrs. Carrie E. Brown, the second door north of the O. T. Filling Station. 47-2tp

WANTED—Work on farm. Young man with wife wants a place to work on farm. Am able to do plenty of work. M. L. Wooley, first house south of Wright store, Wellington. 47-2p

WANTED—Colored woman to do washing and ironing for family of three. Will pay \$10 a month. Can give husband work at \$3 a day and overtime. Apply to Mrs. Dick Wiley. Phone Plymouth 3F51. 35-tfc

NEW LOW PRICES ON

CHRYSLER

FOUR

Chrysler 4 Coupe	\$1095
Chrysler 4 Coach	\$1145
Chrysler 4 Sedan	\$1210
Chrysler 4 Touring	\$1035

Prices, Delivered in Wellington. Equipped with 4-wheel hydraulic brakes.

NEW CHRYSLER 4 ROADSTER OUT SOON — PRICE \$1085 DELIVERED

AMMONS MOTOR CO.