

YOU WILL FIND
—IT AT—

Fawcett-Motley
Furniture Company
Junction, Texas.

Volume XXXIX

Junction, Kimble County, Texas, Friday, June 23, 1922.

Number 9.

DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MET MONDAY

The Democratic Executive Committee met in the Court House Monday, the 19th, to determine the order of names on the Primary Election Ballot, to appoint presiding Judges for the several voting boxes in the county, and attend to other routine business.

Oren C. Reid is chairman, and the following members represent the precincts shown after their names: W. A. Quisenberry, Junction; S. H. Weaver, London; H. W. Bierschwald, Noddyville; P. T. Hodges, Gentry; J. B. Stevenson, South Llano; Gully Cowart, North Llano; B. T. Joiner, Bear Creek; and J. L. Phillips, Segovia.

The Committee decided in favor of a second primary for county offices, and there will also be a second primary for all State offices where more than two are in the race. Unless some one withdraws, or one candidate gets more than all opponents, there will be a run-off for Governor, U. S. Senator, State Treasurer, State Superintendent, Commissioner of the General Land Office, and for Lieutenant Governor. Unless the above conditions exist in the county there will be a run-off in the offices of District and County Clerk, Sheriff and Tax Collector, and Tax Assessor.

Arrangement was made with the Junction Publishing Co. to print the official ballot which will contain places for 31 different offices and names of 70 candidates for the different offices. The office of County Surveyor is the only one for which there is not a candidate.

The ballot fee was set at \$25 for County offices and \$10 for Precinct.

The Presiding officer, judge and clerks for the different voting boxes are shown below in the order stated above: (Junction and London having two judges) No. 1. E. A. Loeffler, C. T. Hokekamp, Jas. A. Miller, H. O. Patterson, L. F. Boyle, Fayette Hodges, J. D. Motley, and H. O. Denman. No. 2. M. Huffman, Conde Hardeman, Roscoe Stevenson and Jack Turner.

No. 3. S. L. Kirkpatrick, Joe Gardner and Wm. Taylor. No. 4. E. E. Bolt, Alfred Banowsky, Chapin Maxwell and Ivy Stewart. No. 5. Dee Graves, Ben Neal, Frank Hodges, and Edgar Ivy. No. 6. E. H. Kothman, John McCollum, Jim Gentry, Ernest Amaon and Dick Weaver, French Cummins, Max B. Durst and A. J. DeSpain. No. 7. J. H. Northcutt, I. O. Weldon, Frank Rembolt, and L. B. Kirkpatrick. No. 8. Jim Taylor, L. L. Parker, Walter Whitworth and C. G. Montgomery.

By law, candidates are required to pay their ballot fee to the County Chairman on or before Monday, 26th of June, or their names will not appear on the ticket. Candidates' first statement of expenses must be filed with the County Judge by June 27th.

There were 1,371 poll taxes and exemptions, and the estimated voting strength will be between fourteen and fifteen hundred.

August F. Mugge, of San Antonio, brother of Mrs. E. Hokekamp, was a visitor with his sister for a few days this week.

E. Hokekamp and August F. Mugge went to Stamford, Haskell County, last week looking after some land matters.

Mrs. Bob Martin and Miss Gladys Hodges of Del Rio, and Miss Cecil Martin spent the day at the Irve Ellis ranch near London, Texas, Wednesday.

Messrs. Wiley Smith and W. C. Joy of Roosevelt were in Junction Wednesday and Thursday attending to business.

Junction Hardware Co.,

Tourist's Register.

Since June 14th:

R. F. Higgs, Dr. W. L. Edlen, Stephenville, Texas; L. H. Allen, Taylor, Texas; A. Thompson, Cooper, Texas; T. J. Hineswall, Jas. B. Demigan, B. F. Klenfelder, E. A. Hennan, A. J. Morgan and family, H. V. Caldwell and family, all of Breckenridge, Texas; Walker W. Saulsbury and wife, Temple, Texas; Ray Knauer of Nash Hardware Co., and Earl Singleton, with Bradstreet of Fort Worth, Texas; Norman Langston, Fort Worth, Texas; Judge Roundtree, Plainview, Texas; J. R. Joiner, Plainview, Texas; H. H. Rodgers, E. G. Bennett, Austin Roundtree, Plainview, Texas; Fred Tinkle and wife, Winters, Texas; Jack Monroe, Vida Meeks, Stanley Tinkle, Winters, Texas; H. E. Allen and wife, Eastland, Texas; G. C. Sumars and wife, Globe, Arizona; C. B. Hale and family, San Antonio, Texas; J. O. Martin, Boyd Magness, Santa Anna, Texas; E. W. Gill, Brownwood, Texas; M. S. Sellars, Brady, Texas; C. H. Rock, San Antonio, Texas; W. P. Peephrey, Joe B. Cobbler, D. R. Huffaker, Joe H. Webb, Collinsville, Texas; R. E. Fitch, C. Foster, Ligon Foster, H. H. Noland, Whitesboro, Texas; C. A. Nabors and wife, C. C. Swain and wife, H. P. M. Swain and wife, E. G. Swain, L. W. Duke, M. E. Duke and wife, and Miss Sue Swain, Waco, Texas; E. C. Worcester, Temple, Texas; L. G. Vetter, Fayetteville, Texas; M. M. Simpson and family, Fort Bliss, Texas; T. G. Bengo and wife, Wolf City, Texas; Allen H. King with the State National Bank, and P. L. Davis and wife, Ford Dealer, of Houston, Texas.

LAW ENFORCEMENT IN TEXAS FAR FROM LAX.

Candidate Believes that Officers Should be Encouraged Instead of Being Berated.

According to Harry T. Warner, of Paris, candidate for governor, the action of the State Democratic Executive Committee in declining to put the "light wine and beer" referendum on the State ticket, was a wise decision.

"It had no business there," continued Mr. Warner. "So far as prohibition is concerned it is a closed issue, the enforcement of the law is the only remaining point."

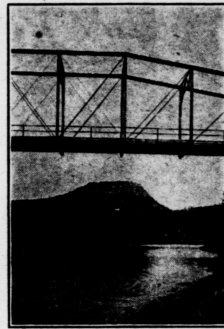
"In a majority of the counties there is an earnest effort to bring this about. If there had been as much advertising of the fact that there is such positive assertions that the law is not being enforced probably the state would have been much better off and those officers who are doing their duty to the full extent of their ability would feel encouraged, instead of discouraged."

"The Dean law is a workable act. When one considers the enlarged prison population and notes the great number of indictments being returned over the state in which violation of the liquor law is charged it is apparent there is activity."

"True, some of the enforcement is due to the federal officers, but the federal officers do not send men to the Texas prisons—they have to go through the state court to get to Huntsville."

"It is, in my opinion, most regrettable that as much attention has not been given to efforts in assisting in the enforcement of the Dean Law as there has been to the effort to secure enactment of a new statute which would permit the removal of peace officers by a very few petitioners."

"The present statutes are am-



Looking West Under North Llano Bridge, Round Mountain in the Distance

City Cafe is Making

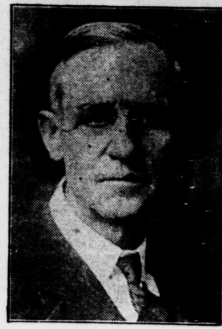
Many Improvements.

Otto Oxford, proprietor of the City Cafe has been making numerous improvements around his place of business, making it much more attractive as well as a better arrangement on the inside that will materially assist him in serving his many customers better. The new lunch counter is made of maple, all shelving behind the counter has been rebuilt and is all enclosed. The entrance to the kitchen has been moved from the left side to the middle of the building and French doors have taken the place of the old ones. The building will be newly papered and Beaver Board wainscoting will be built some six or seven feet high all round the inside.

After the contemplated improvements are made Mr. Oxford will have one of the most attractive eating houses in this part of West Texas.

ple to remove any peace officer who does not perform his duty; and it is not necessary to drag accused officers from all over the state to Austin for trial. However, we are not yet finished with the light wine and beer agitation. It will be a persistent agitation for some time to come. I am strongly opposed to any such weakening of the prohibition act. Alcoholic contents is of no great moment. What will intoxicate on person will not affect another, nor will alcoholic beverage at all times affect the same individual in the same manner, hence the only real prohibition is to prohibit alcoholic contents altogether.

Mr. Warner, who attended the meeting of the State Democratic Executive Committee has returned to his home.



Hon. Clarence Ousley. Candidate for U. S. Senate. Mr. Ousley speaks at Menard today.

Prominent Speakers to be

Here for the Barbecue.

We are practically assured of full program of public speaking by prominent men. Hon. Martin Dies, of Kerrville, former Congressman from Beaumont; and Hon. Lon A. Smith, State Comptroller of Public Accounts, will be among them.

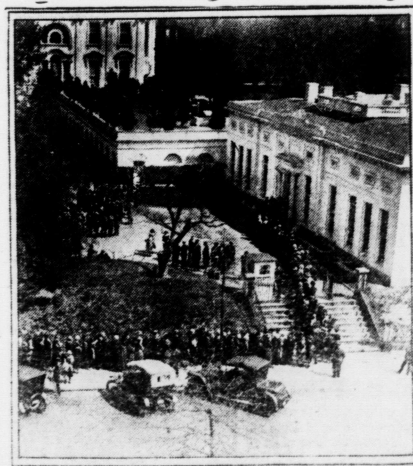
On his recent visit here, Mr. Dies promised the committee that he would be here, and Mr. Smith recently wrote the Eagle Editor that he would be on hand. The Editor talked with Governor Neff over long distance Saturday and he assured us that he would have a good speaker here to represent him. We are also advised from the Campaign Headquarters of Fred S. Davis that he will have a speaker here on one of the days to represent him, so those who are interested in questions of public interest will have an opportunity to hear good speakers discuss them during the barbecue.

No definite time has been set for any particular speaker, as yet, but a ground program will be issued for each day that will give exact time for the speaking as well as for other attractions.

Since the above was set, Judge Dies telephoned the Eagle Editor that he would be here on the 3rd, the hour to be announced later, and that he would speak at Fredericksburg on the 4th.

Notice to Those Donating Goats, Sheep or Beef to Barbecue

Please bring in stuff at earliest convenience. We have place to keep it and man to take charge of same. For information as to delivering the sheep goats or cattle, see Wm. Murray, at City Barber Shop.



The Daily Hand-Shaking Crews Calling on the President. How would you like to be President Harding? The above photo shows the every day crowds that visit the White House to pay their respects and shake the President's hand. At least 200 people call daily, and the President seems to enjoy the meetings.

JUNCTION BARBECUE TO BE ABSOLUTELY FREE

Park Entrance Improve-ments Almost Completed

The three large concrete posts at the entrance of the Schreiner Park, and the gate and stock gap have about been completed. Messrs. Wilson and Lowry, who are doing the work, have been putting in overtime in order to rush the work along, and complete it before the Celebration.

The posts, when completed, will be very attractive and will prove very useful as well.

The Barbecue and Stockshow Catalogs are on Their Way.

This week, practically all of the 2,000 Stockshow and Barbecue catalogs will reach the hands of interested readers. The same interest and co-operation that has been evidenced all the way thru, was shown in distributing these catalogs.

This is the biggest thing of its kind ever attempted in Junction. Several out of town visitors, when handed a copy, refused to believe that we could turn out this class of work in a country printing office in Junction, until we showed them the forms and some unfinished copies of the book. Some idea of the size of the job can be had by knowing the amount of material used. Over 1,000 pounds of linotype metal and leads were used, and over 500 pounds of book and cover paper were required. The Eagle force has worked day and night and Sundays while the job was under way, and the management of the Eagle is grateful to Messrs. Motley and Wilkinson, printers and operators, and to all others who so liberally assisted whenever requested to do so. A number of young ladies volunteered to assist in folding.

The catalog was printed in sections of sixteen pages each, folded, stapled and trimmed. The price we made on the work was for the printing alone, and those who helped in folding, assembling, etc., were donating the time to the American Legion and Progressive Club. The Committee in charge, decided on this arrangement to help cut the expense. The advertising was more than expected, and many who would have taken advertising space, were overlooked until too late.

Patricia Patterson.

H. O. Patterson came up to town last Monday morning all smiles and displaying some sort of inward excitement. Several of his friends kept wondering and asking what had happened, but it was not until about noon that the fact could be drawn from him that he had a fine baby girl at his home. Mrs. Patterson and baby are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Riley and family and Mrs. Carl M. Wolf have just returned from a trip to San Antonio.

Mr. Fred Grady, of Brownwood, Texas, was in Junction on business last Tuesday.

Guy Prater was over from Menard last Saturday. Mr. Prater will move his family here in a few days, as he takes over the Menard Mail route after the 1st of July.

Mrs. Carroll Black and son of Naples, Texas, are visiting on the V. B. Hardeman ranch. They will be here for a month or more.

Wm. Miller from El Dorado, Oklahoma, is a visitor on the V. B. Hardeman ranch.

W. E. Hodges of Del Rio, is here on business and is visiting his brother, Alfred Hodges, while in the city.

There has been an erroneous report circulated that charges for admission would be made for cars and individuals on our July 3rd and 4th Celebration. There will be NO charge of any character made, and we plan to give you more free amusements than was ever before given on a similar occasion. The best of music and some of the State's ablest speakers, among other amusements will be furnished free of any charge. We invite you to come and be our guests.

Weaver H. Baker, Chairman Executive Committee

Elsie Buck Entertains.

Listen! listen! and you shall hear. About the most fun we've had this year.

For the "Cooties were shaking," by the members it was known.

After all, the invitations had to be postponed.

Lots of candidates were not there.

On this account we didn't think To make the three take more than their share.

"Cooties" are cute things, we'll admit.

LaF-Aot Club gives 'em a fit. U'd be surprised at our knowledge of cards.

But we aint what we aint; we're just what we are.

My! My! our cats were no fake; Elsie, as hostess, you are great! Everybody stacked cream and cake on their plates.

Then after this it was almost dark.

Saying "farewell" we had to depart.

Clare Fritz and Natalie Sanders cut for the booty, and Ruth Baker and Willie Wright cut for high, and Ruth showed her luck.

The following enjoyed Miss Buck's hospitality: Flora Mae and Mary Spiller, Natalie Sanders, Dorothy Mudge, Tottie and Cecil Martin, Gladys Van Cleve, Clara Fritz, Lois and Blix Hankins, Ruth Baker, Willie and Dorris Wright, and the hostess. Visitors: Mesdames C. T. Hokekamp, A. L. Mudge, Frank Baker and W. B. Buck.

Dr. Behrens, Arthur Taft and Will Idens, all of San Saba were in Junction on business Monday. Mr. Taft is cashier of one of the San Saba Banks.

At The Set of the Sun.

At the set of the sun, When our work is done, With all its tangled web; When the clouds drift low, And the stream runs slow, And life is at its ebb, As we near the goal, When the golden bow Shall be broken at its joint; With what sweetest thought Shall the hour be fraught, What precious most shall we count?

Not the flame of the sword, Nor the wealth we've stored In perishable things of earth— Not the way we have trod With the intellect broad, That the were of precious worth Nor the gain we achieved, Thru the hearts we grieved, And left unhelped by the way, Nor the laurel of fame, When for worldly acclaim, We toiled in the heat of the fray

Ah, no! 'tis not these Will give our hearts ease, When life sinks low in the west; But the passing sweet tho't Of the good we have wrought The saddened lives we have blest And the love we have won, And the love beckoning on From His islands far and dim; Love out of the light, Shining into the night, The night which leadeth to Him.

—Selected

QUALITY AND SERVICE AT

Ragland Bros.' Market

PORK, BEEF, VEAL AND MUTTON, HAM, BACON,
CHEESE, FISH, OYSTERS AND VEGETABLES
IN SEASON.

Fresh Bread Baked Daily.

Free Delivery in City. Everything Cash.

Market Open Until 9 a. m. Sundays.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS—PHONE NO. 3.

J. L. RAGLAND, Mgr.

JUNCTION-KERRVILLE MAIL LINE

ROY KEMP, CONTRACTOR.

Leave Junction Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a. m. Arrive in Kerrville in time to catch train for San Antonio. Return Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, leaving Kerrville at 1 p. m. Fare, one way, \$5.00.

JUNCTION WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

Junction and Menard, Texas.

Courteous Treatment. Fair Dealings.

We can save you money on Salt, Flour, Meal, Feed,
Sheet Iron, Etc.

COMPLETE STOCK OF LUMBER AND
BUILDING MATERIAL.

We operate our own trucks and make deliveries to
your ranch promptly. Give us your business
and we promise to do our best to please you.

TRY US WITH YOUR NEXT CLIP OF
WOOL AND MOHAIR.

We handle it like you want it handled.

JUNCTION WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

John R. Smart, President and General Manager.
Junction and Menard, Texas.

THE CITY CAFE

Junction Texas.

Recent interior improvements make our Cafe one
of the nicest Eating Houses to be found. Our
service is the kind that you want. Short Orders, Reg-
ular Dinners, or Lunches for taking with you on the
road, will receive our best attention.

Electric Fans to keep you cool while you eat.
Visit our Cafe while in Junction—On Main Street
Fresh Bread every day. Cigars, Cigarettes, etc.

OTTO OXFORD, Prop.

GET ONE!

Kimble County Poll Tax and Mailing List

Complete in Book form, Stapled in Substantial Cover
Convenient for Office or Pocket use.

All names alphabetically arranged showing both the
Post Office Addresses and Voting Precinct of every
Voter.

You will have to see one to appreciate its value.

Everyone interested in politics or a mailing list
NEEDS ONE.

Get yours now Supply limited. Don't wait until
they are gone and then inquire for one.

REASONABLE IN PRICE

For Sale By

The Junction Eagle

Veteran Editor Dies at
Home in San Angelo.

John George Murphy, 64, former owner and publisher for 36 years of the San Angelo Standard, died in that city June 13, after four weeks' illness.

The paper, which was established by Mr. Murphy as a weekly with a hand press in an adobe shack when San Angelo was only a frontier village, developed into a daily with modern equipment, suspended publication Wednesday for the funeral at 5:00 o'clock. Courthouse offices also closed. Mr. Murphy had been a Tom Green County Commissioner since his retirement from the newspaper field.

Besides his widow, he is survived by the following: Daughter, Miss Mary Murphy; sister, Mrs. B. J. Doyle of Toronto, Canada, and one brother, Steve Murphy of Sonora, publisher of the Devils' River News at that place. Mr. Murphy at one time was mayor of San Angelo. He was an Elk and Mason. Tributes to his life of usefulness were numerous.

Seasoned Wood For Sale.

When in need of good split oak stove wood phone 2-71p. Y. P. Oliver.

Kimble County Practically
Free From Ticks.

Willis Mason, Cattle Inspector, reports that of the 35 herds that have recently been dipped, only four have been found that had ticks, and with the exception of one herd, only one cow in each other herd was found to have ticks. Several of these other 31 will be released from quarantine right away. It will be recalled that this county was placed above the quarantine line several months ago, and the herds above mentioned were held under quarantine until they become free from ticks.

Tired, overworked, run-down men and women find in Tanlac just what they need to regain health and strength. Heyman Drug Co.

Chief's Sensitive Nose Leads
To Seizure of Tequila.

San Antonio, June 17.—The largest seizure of contraband liquor in San Antonio since prohibition was brought about in purely dog fashion, Captain Charles Stevens, prohibition agent, said in speaking of the three large boxes of tequila seized at a local freight depot Friday evening after the booze had been spotted by Chief of Police Albert Van Riper and other members of the city police force.

While driving on the south loop Friday evening, on another mission, Chief Van Riper was attracted by a tequila odor emitted by a freight train. The train was followed to San Antonio and netted the officers three boxes of tequila valued at \$1,182. No arrests have yet been made.

A Tonic
For Women

"I was hardly able to drag, I was so weakened," writes Mrs. W. F. Ray, of Easley, S. C. "The doctor treated me for about two months, still I didn't get any better. I had a large family and felt I surely must do something to enable me to take care of my little ones. I had heard of

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

"I decided to try it," continues Mrs. Ray. "I took eight bottles in all. . . I regained my strength and have had no more trouble with womanly weakness. I have ten children and am able to do all my housework and a lot of outdoors. . . I can sure recommend Cardui."

Take Cardui today. It may be just what you need.
At all druggists.

Mr. James McAuley Cele-
brates His 82nd Birthday.

Uncle Jim McAuley passed his 82nd milestone Monday—Emancipation Day—by spending the day on the streets, and mixing and talking with his many friends, who wished him many more birthdays. Mr. McAuley was born in Clayborn Parrish, La., and came to Texas when a young man residing for a time in Coleman County when that was a part of the wild and woolly west, then came to Kimble County in 1881.

CATARHIAL DEAFNESS is greatly relieved by constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy. Catarrh of the ear is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal conditions. Circulars free. All Druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

"Scotties," summer comfort for women at Junction Tailor Shop.

To the Voters of Kimble County:

I would greatly appreciate your vote and influence for the office of District Attorney for a second term. I will be engaged in District Court work in Burlesot County until the middle of July, consequently, I will have very little time in which to make an active campaign, as the duties of the office must receive first consideration at my hands.

Respectfully,
George Christian.
(Political Advertisement)

Hemorrhage Fatal to
Thomas F. Owen.

A cerebral hemorrhage caused the death Tuesday of Thomas F. Owen, at his home in Los Angeles, where he had been engaged in the real estate business since leaving San Angelo last December.

Death at 7 o'clock shortly after Mr. Owen had arisen was instant and without pain. He fell to the floor without warning and was dead when members of the family reached him, according to a telegram received Wednesday from Richard Owen, by Miss Micaela Rogers, of San Angelo, secretary of the Board of City Development.

Mr. Owen was for a number of years secretary of the Board of City Development of San Angelo, and is well and favorably known all over Western Texas. Recently he resigned the above position on account of his health and moved with his family to California.

Bank Advertising Good for
Country, Speaker Declares.

Aberdeen, S. D., June 7.—Competition in business is coming back into the world with a vengeance and the merchant, manufacturer or banker who expects to get ahead from this time on must realize that he must fight his way upward, declared Geo. Woodruff of Chicago, vice-president of the National Bank of the Republic, in an address before the South Dakota Bankers' association here today.

"Advertising, he asserted, is the most effective of all weapons in the fight for business, and among the various kinds of advertising, newspaper advertising is unquestionably the 'Big Bertha' of them all.

"Bankers who do not believe that advertising pays, are steadily retiring to the background," Mr. Woodruff continued. "This is surely not to the disadvantage of our country, for bank publicity is daily turning spend-thrifts into savers and creating that spirit of universal thrift upon which the future economic stability of America must necessarily be based."

KERRVILLE-SAN ANTONIO
PACKARD PASSENGER LINE.

Leaves Kerrville, St. Charles Hotel, 7 A. M.
Leaves San Antonio, 102 E. Travis St., 3 P. M.
Connections in San Antonio With Bus Lines
Operating to All Sections.
For Information Call 171 or 276.
F. MOSEL.

Eight Hundred Sheep
Stolen in Sutton County.

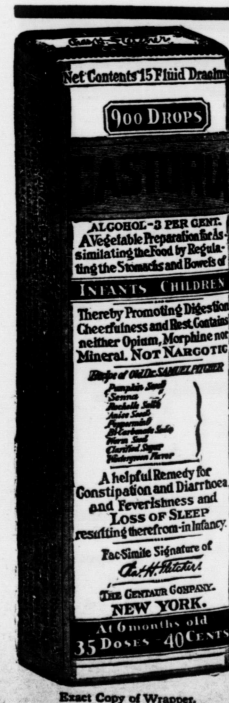
George Allison, who ranches some fifteen miles east of Sonora, reports the theft of some eight hundred ewes about the 10th of last month. They were tracked south through Ft. Terrett ranch and on into the Eagle Wells pasture, where the trail was lost. A party spent a day or two in this county with the sheriff looking for them but found no trace of the sheep. Mr. Allison thinks they were doubtless driven on south instead of east into this county.

CONTENTED COWS
Give More Milk.

Fly Pestered cows are not contented; keep 'em contented and free from flies with "Martin's Fly Spray." Your money back if not satisfied. Heyman Drug Store. 9-7tc

You can make no mistake in following the advice of millions who have been restored to health and happiness by Tan-lac. Heyman Drug Co.

For Sale—Thorough bred Durock Jersey pigs, subject to registration; four months old. See J. F. Holekamp.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Samuel Peter
In
Use
For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA
THE CERTAIN COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

QUALITY SERVICE

A GOOD COMPLEXTION!

DESIRED BY MOST WOMEN
ADMIRIED BY EVERY MAN

Our stock of Toilet Water, Face and Talcum Powder, Rouge, Soaps etc. offers you a fine variety to select from.

Tooth brushes, Tooth Paste, Hair Nets and other miscellaneous Toilet Articles that you need.

"From the Cheapest that's Good to the Best that's Made."

Heyman Drug Company
Junction, Texas,

Home Construction & Realty Company.
MENARD, TEXAS

Lumber
Paint
Builders
Hardware

.....Plan Book of.....
"MODERN HOMES"
Furnished Upon Request

Brick
Lime
and
Cement

MATERIAL TO BUILD YOUR HOME COMPLETE

HANKINS DRUG CO.

DRUGS and CONFECTIONS

HANKINS DRUG CO.

JUNCTION ELECTRIC BOOT & SHOE SHOP

I am now in position to fill your orders for Boots. While in town call and see me.

First class repairing done at Reasonable Prices.

E. O. LOWGREN,

Geo. J. Trainer E. C. Garvin

GEO. J. TRAINER COMMISSION CO.

Dealers in
LAND AND LIVE STOCK

Have Buyers for 3,000 Mixed Lambs, at \$5.00.

Box 465, Sonora, Texas.

NEW GROCERY STORE

NEW FLOUR PRICES

100 lbs. of Waco High Patent, only	\$4.50
24 lbs. Waco High Patent, only	\$1.15
100 lbs. Bonner Second Patent, only	\$3.95
24 lbs. Bonner Second Patent, only	\$1.00
24 lbs. Extra High Patent Cotton Palace	\$1.30
100 lbs. Prairie Flour, Second Patent	\$3.90

GET OUR PRICES BEFORE YOU BUY

Thompson & Stewart
JUNCTION, TEXAS



Ex-Secretary McAdoo as a Cow Puncher.
Keeping his saddle like a veteran according to the other cow boys in the Rodeo, William G. McAdoo, Ex-Secretary of the Treasury and son-in-law to Woodrow Wilson, was photographed after the spring round-up on the California ranch of E. L. Doheney, the oil producer.

STATE CAPITAL NEWS

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS FROM THE CAPITOL ARE
ARE REPORTED HERE EVERY WEEK.
From the Austin Statesman:

Dr. Butte Leads Fight for State Utilities Commission.

Fort Worth, June 17.—The next session of the Legislature is to be called on to create a public utility commission.

This practically became a certainty Saturday when the utility committee of the League of Texas Municipalities held its first meeting. A sub-committee of two members is to be appointed. Upon this committee will fall the task of actually drafting the bill which will be presented to the Legislature.

Prof. G. C. Butte of the law department of the University of Texas, was elected chairman of the utility committee, and Frank W. Stewart of Austin was made secretary. Mayor Cockrell, president of the League of Texas Municipalities and ex-officio member of the utility committee, was made its vice-chairman.

Other laws which have been suggested as needed for the welfare of the Texas cities, are to be studied by another sub-committee, and it is probable that this committee will have something to offer the Legislature. A third sub-committee is to study charter provisions as they are affected by existing State laws.

These three sub-committees are to be appointed by Chairman Butte and will meet at the call of the chairman. After a public utility commission bill has been drafted, a full committee meeting will be held. If the bill meets with the committee's approval, a special meeting of the entire League of Texas Municipalities will be called by President Cockrell.

Following approval of the proposed bill by the league members plans for obtaining its passage through the Legislature will be taken up.

The Extreme High Cost Of Office Seeking.

There was a great outcry against large campaign expenditure when Senator Isaac Stephenson spent \$100,000 in the 1908 Wisconsin primaries, and a still greater outcry when, more recently, Truman H. Newberry spent \$200,000 in Michigan. But Pinchot's admirers see nothing to talk about in his expenditure of more than \$124,000 to capture the Republican nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania. They seem to take the view that what's excessive in the case of a standpat is normal and necessary in the case of a radical. On a complete check-up the Pinchot campaign may be found to have cost little less than Newberry's race. Besides the \$125,000 paid out by three members of the Pinchot family, there were, admittedly other large contributions. But progressives are not complaining, and the "old guard," with all its faults, never cries "graft" to explain a defeat. So there is no scandal.

There seems to be no occasion for scandal. Pinchot is ready to show where his money went. It was spent "openly," "legitimately and economically," he says, and, certainly far larger amounts could be so spent in States with fewer voters than Pennsylvania possesses. gubernatorial campaigns in Texas have sometimes been costly, though we have not had candidates so rich as Pinchot. It is one of the faults of the primary system that under a one really needs wealth or a following able and willing to make large contributions, to make a thorough campaign for an important office. Under our Texas two-primary arrangement a warmly contested battle for the governorship, continuing through the second primary, might cost enough to dwarf Mr. Pinchot's disbursements.

Picnickers Can Now Get Portable Radiophones.

The latest thing in radiophone sets is now on the market in the form of receiving equipment which may be placed in an automobile. This will enable the owner when out on fishing trips to get the days news by merely "tuning in" with the nearest radiophone broadcasting station.

This set may also be used in private homes and several experienced radio fans of this city are authority for the information that an ordinary screen door will do for an aerial if messages broadcast by the University of Texas station are wanted. One Hyde Park youth uses a high wire fence around his father's chicken yard for an aerial. Care must be taken, however, to see that this wire is not "grounded" in any manner.

Bentley Agrees to Meet Marrs in Joint Discussion.

Ed R. Bentley, candidate for state superintendent of schools, has accepted the proposition of his opponent, S. M. N. Marrs, to hold four joint discussions preceding the July primary. Mr. Bentley takes his opponent to task for exaggerating the cost of the text books and trying to restrict the debate to a few issues and insists that he wants to discuss all the issues without restrictions, because the voters of Texas want to know the facts.

Decision in Test of Senate Districting Bill Hastened.

Fort Worth, June 17.—In order to expedite final judgment in the case that will test the delay clause in the State Senate districting bill passed by the last Legislature, the Second court of civil appeals has certified the cause to the supreme court at Austin.

Lost—Seventeen Jewel Watchman watch at Four-Mile dam. "From Mother" in luck. Finder return to A. C. Lloyd, Reagan, Texas and receive reward. 9-ltc



So extra delicious With fresh fruits

No other food has such an appeal on a hot day as Kellogg's Corn Flakes! They win fickle appetites, they satisfy hungry folks! As an extra-summer taste thrill, eat Kellogg's with the luscious fresh fruit now in season. Such a diet is not only ideal from a health standpoint, but it is refreshing!



You can eat Kellogg's Corn Flakes liberally at any meal because they digest easily. Let the children have all they want.

Insist upon Kellogg's Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package that bear the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes. None are genuine without it!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of
KELLOGG'S
BRAN, cereals
and krumbles

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

Jim Ragland, of Junction visited at the Riley Ragland ranch last Sunday.

A most enjoyable day was spent by a jolly crowd of neighbors and friends at the Seven Hundred Springs last Sunday. Various games were played during the day and a most delightful time was reported. Among the members of the party were: Messrs. and Mesdames Jacob McDonald, Ollie Fleming, W. M. McDonald, J. E. Deats, C. P. Bruce, Misses Sylvia and Gladys McKay, Velma Fleming, Bessie Freeman, Milda Rogers, Lula Bruce, Ruby Deats, Messrs. Edgar McKay, Melvin Rogers, Charlie and Enoch Bruce, Temple Deats and Clarence McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bruce visited at the John Savage home last Sunday.

A slow rain fell at Telegraph Monday morning.

Arthur Deats visited George Freeman Sunday.

Telegraph people in Junction Tuesday, were: Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bruce, Mrs. Ollie Fleming, and Alton and Velma Fleming, Messrs. O. B. Fleming, Harry Hubbe, Jim Mabrey, J. E. Deats and Arthur Deats, Fred Dunderstadt and daughter, Johnnie, Bell and Ruby, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Fleming and Miss Bertha Erps.

Fred Dunderstadt moved his family to the ranch this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fleming, Dottie, Irah and Troy Fleming, were in Junction Tuesday.

Messrs. Enoch and Charlie Bruce went out to Frank Randall's ranch Wednesday on business, and returned home last Thursday.

Milda and Melvin Rogers were guests in the Bruce home last Sunday night.

Jack and Clarence Turner were business visitors to Junction one day last week.

Luther McDonald returned home the first of the week from the Joe Greer ranch where he has been at work for the past two weeks.

Mr. Ed Davis is gathering his sheep this week to move to San Angelo.

Mrs. John A. Cowser spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Franks of Rock Springs visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Stevenson, for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McDonald, Lula and Enoch Bruce and Luther McDonald visited at the Deats ranch Sunday afternoon.

Fronting on North Llano river 400 acres valley, balance hilly land; 1,500 bearing pecan trees, improvements. Price \$1.00 per acre. See E. Holekamp, Junction, Tex.

Subscription Honor Roll.

T. M. Jones, City; Frank Liechte, Segovia; B. L. Perry, Cleburne; Mary Hodges, Mason; R. Jarvis Hodges, Gonzales, Texas; Matt Burt, Telegraph; Mrs. S. Alice Nelson, Junction; A. I. Mudge, Roosevelt; S. H. McCaleb, Yates, Texas; W. W. Whitworth, Noxville, Texas; T. M. Hodges, Junction; Hy Hodges, Brady, Texas; Albert Luckie, Texas; Luke Murr, Roosevelt, Texas; J. M. Bishop, Cleburne, Texas; Chas. Stapps, Sr., Ingram, Texas; Homer Fleming, Telegraph, Texas; S. R. Schneider, London, Texas; B. B. Reese, Junction, Texas; Ben Harrell, London, Texas; O. C. Ivy, Mason Rt.; Arthur Simon, Roosevelt, Texas; Mrs. Florence Bradley, Port Lavaca, Texas; O. H. Pearl, London, Texas; M. I. Watters, London, Texas; Robt. Phillips, Sonora, Texas; Miss Bernice Sutton, Junction; W. Cloud, Ingram, Texas; J. O'Brien, Junction; J. M. O'Brien, Yuma, California; Abe Lander, Cleburne, Texas; S. Dean Watson, San Antonio, Texas; J. I. Bradley, Rock Springs, Texas; Mrs. Hamer, San Antonio, Texas; O. T. Jarvis, Brownwood, Texas; J. W. Bode, Leaky, Texas; Fred Horn, Rock Springs, Texas; Leona Munister, Santa Anna, Texas.

M. Huffman Sells His Stock Farm to S. R. Schneider

A deal was consummated last week whereby S. R. Schneider becomes owner of the fine 50-acre stock and irrigated farm of M. Huffman about two miles southeast of town on Cedar Creek, and Mr. Huffman takes over the 900-acre ranch five miles west of London, where M. Schneider is now living.

The Huffman farm is one of the best in this section of the country, having a gravity irrigation system, and a large acreage under the ditch for irrigation in addition to the land that is now being cultivated.

Mr. Huffman will shortly move to his ranch on the Divide known as Walter Tinsley ranch which he purchased last winter from Judge Severson.

We are sorry to lose the Huffman family, but they will still be close enough to feel that they still belong here and Mr. Schneider and family will be a very desirable addition to our citizenship.

2,045 Acre Ranch,

Fronting on North Llano river 400 acres valley, balance hilly land; 1,500 bearing pecan trees, improvements. Price \$1.00 per acre. See E. Holekamp, Junction, Tex.

The Junction Eagle.

Published Every Friday by
The Junction Publishing Co.
G. Perry, Editor.

OFFICERS:
G. PERRY, President.
P. RILEY, Vice-President.
C. E. STEVENSON, Secretary.
D. MOTLEY, Treasurer.

Free of charge of admission is made, obituaries, notices of thanks, resolutions of respect, and matters not news, will be charged for at the regular rates.

The rate on advertising in this paper local readers, is 7-1/2 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion. Words of 10 or more characters will be charged for at same rate.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year

The Eagle force had the pleasure of swapping experiences with a number of newspaper men last week and this.

M. S. Sellers, editor of the Monday Sentinel, spent from Friday until Sunday with us. This was Mr. Sellers' first visit to Junction in some sixteen years.

and of course, he was delightfully surprised at the good roads and the progressive appearance and business life of the town. Breathing weather prevented him from taking Mr. Sellers to 00 Springs, but he promised to come back in a few weeks.

R. F. Higgs, editor of the Stephenville Tribune and a number of friends spent several days on the river and reported a good time with plenty of fish to eat. Mr. Higgs is from the Eagle Editor's former home, and of course, we were glad to get him interested in this part of the country.

D. R. Huffaker, editor of the Collinsville Times, with several other citizens of Grayson County, also spent the week camping and fishing on Johnson Fork. Mr. Huffaker fell in love with the country, and we believe he would have become a permanent resident were it not for the fact that he has recently married, and his wife was not with him.

We were mighty glad to have these gentlemen, and from the way they all talked, Kimble County and the town of Junction, will get a great deal of very favorable publicity in the section from which they came. Come again, boys!

A number of exchanges carried stories of the shooting that occurred at Telegraph several days ago, and it is regrettable that so many of the reports they carried were so misleading. In one report there were about a dozen erroneous statements. Many people asked us why we did not give a more detailed account of the affair. All we knew and all any one else knew was hearsay, and we did not care to attempt to build a story on hearsay that might later prove wrong, but would cause many people to form an opinion that would disqualify them in passing judgment when the real facts were brought out. Ed Fleming was one of the closest friends we have made in Kimble County, and Mr. Freeman is also our friend. It is not our place to attempt to detail the affair without knowing the facts. The most we can say is what was said in last week's paper, and that the incident was to us most regrettable affair.

We note from the Press Reports that many County Democratic Executive Committees over the State are rejecting the pledge as offered by the State Committee. Doubtless, this county will follow suit in this matter and have a pledge at the top of the official ballot similar, or exactly like the one used in the last primary election, viz: I am a Democrat and pledge myself to support the party nominee."

It seems that the State Executive Committee advertently placed the lengthy pledge on the ballot for the purpose of preventing Jas. E. Ferguson from getting after they had allowed its name to go on the ticket. The pledge carries the statement that the voter was a Democrat and voted the party ticket at the last election.

J. T. Hughes arrived from Kerrville a few hours after the birth of his second son, G. T., on the 10th. Mr. Hughes will remain with his family a couple of weeks.

Reports from many sections of the State show that a bumper crop is in the making. The big grain fields are calling for thousands of harvest hands to handle the wheat crop. If prices for farm products are anything like normal, we will get back on our feet again.

We are holding the discussion of the Morris Amendment to the Dean Law over till next week for lack of space in this week's paper. We are running the story "Ramsey MilHolland" in installments of a page each now. Three more weeks will conclude the story.

Epworth League Reorganized
A number of young people of the Methodist Church met Sunday, June 11th, at the church and re-organized the Epworth League. The officers elected were: President, J. A. Miller; Vice President, Merle Blackburn; Secretary-Treasurer Howard Blackburn; Corresponding Secretary, Helen Jones. Everyone is invited to attend our meetings each Sunday at 7:30 P. M.

New Mail Contractors Will Begin July First.

There will be a complete change in the personnel of the mail car drivers out of Junction after July first.

W. C. Benton will succeed Roy Kemp on the Kerrville line, with bond \$2,500; distance 54 miles; contract \$1,705.20, three times a week, serving Segovia and Ingram as intermediate points.

B. L. Smith succeeds Mr. Thompson on the Telegraph line, bond \$800, distance 16 miles, three times a week, contract \$600.00.

J. M. Anderson succeeds Albert Klinger on the Sonora line, bond \$2,500, distance 65 miles, six times a week, contract \$2,140; serving Roosevelt as an intermediate point.

Guy Prater succeeds L. A. Warren on the Menard line, bond \$2,500, distance 40 miles, six times a week, contract \$1,750, serving Cleo as an intermediate point.

J. L. Bruce succeeds J. I. Jones on the Mason line, bond \$3,000, distance 47 miles, contract \$1,919, six times a week.

Do You Need Glasses?

I have just arrived in Junction, and shall be here in the optical work for several days. I fit every refractive condition of the eye—presbyopia, hyperopia, myopia, and all the different classes of astigmatism, and put up any kind of frame or mounting desired. I give the eye a very thorough test and examination, using the retinoscope, ophthalmoscope, and the trial case.

If your eyes burn or hurt, or if you have the headache when doing close work, you can depend upon its being the result of eye strain. Eye strain is a fearful thing. It is not a diseased state, but the result of refractive condition, and glasses alone properly fitted will give relief.

Again, if you can't see well to read at night, or if you have to hold your reading matter a little further away than usual, or if for any reason your glasses are not giving satisfaction, eye strain with all its hurtful consequences will follow.

If for any reason you are in need of glasses, call on me at your earliest convenience or phone me at Mr. A. L. Bartley's residence. I will make this town regularly. Respectfully,
J. D. SHAW.
From Brownfield.



--Twin Advertising Boosters--

XI

We wouldn't for the world, Old Boy,
(And this we simply swear)
We wouldn't if we could decoy
And lead you to a snare.

We've surely found the place to go.

We're never in suspense;
They've done so much for us
you see.
They've won our confidence.

I'll tell the world auto bumper,
you've been up against some
hard propositions."

Auto bumpers that save your
car and temper. We have them

SCHREINER-HODGES CO.

Garage

Buck-Horn Cafe

Headquarters for Everybody

That Eats

SPECIAL CHICKEN DINNER EVERY SUNDAY

All kinds of good things to Eat Cooked right and served right.

CIGARS, TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES

Fresh Bread Baked Daily. Give us a trial and you will become a regular customer. Open every day from 6: A. M. to 9 P. M.

GEO. W. COUSINS, Prop.

THREE DOORS SOUTH OF STATE BANK.

TOGS FOR THE BARBECUE

Get Ready for the Big Celebration

July 3rd and 4th

This occasion, two of the greatest days in the history of Kimble County will be enjoyed by everybody. You will want to be here and you will want clothes that will make you look your best. Everybody else will be here with their 'Glad Rags' and you will want to do the same

Our Store is Brim Full of Things you will need for this Grand Occasion.



FOR MEN

Straw Hats, Stetson Hats, Mohair Suits, Shirts, Hose, Light Summer Underwear and Neckties.

STETSON HATS
Styled for Young Men

FOR LADIES

Tissue Gingham, Organdies, Crepe de chine, Taffetas Laces, Trimmings, Silk Hose, Gloves, Satin and Leather Slippers and hundred of other items you will need.



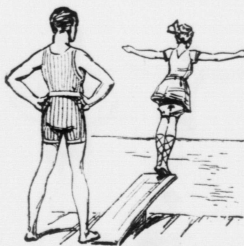
"YOUR MONEY BACK AND A NEW PAIR OF SHOES FREE"

To the Wearer Who finds PAPER in the Heels, Insoles, Outsoles or Counters of a Pair of

PETER'S DIAMOND BRAND SHOES
SOLID LEATHER, STRONGLY PUT TOGETHER

We can equip you from Head to Toe! Your shoe needs can be supplied here! Peter's Shoes for Women, Young Ladies and Young Men. Edwin Clapp Shoes for Men—The World's Best.

In fact, we have everything for mother, father, big brother and sister, and for little brother and sister, who wish they were big.



BATHING SUITS

Don't Miss the Bathing Pleasures--We have Suits for Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

Buy your needs now and you will not be disappointed when you attend the Big Celebration.

Phillip Joseph

We Believe in Kimble County, Her People and Her Celebrations

Local And Personal.

"Scotties for women at Junction Tailor Shop.

Seaton Prentice spent Saturday and Sunday in Junction.

Misses Bill and Lila Nance are visiting friends in town this week.

Judge Stevenson and T. S. Jones are in Kansas City on business this week.

Sam Fish of Vance, was a visitor in Junction from Tuesday until Thursday.

K. Spencer from the Divide country was a business visitor in Junction Monday.

Fred Mudge was in Junction from the "Red Hollow" ranch shopping Saturday.

Get a sack of "Belle of Wichita" Flour. It is unexcelled for quality. Alex J. Hamer Co.

Messrs. O. B. and Homer Fleming of Telegraph were in Junction Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Homer Livingston and children are spending the week with her father, J. N. Hodges.

"Scotties," the three-quarter length hose with the detachable elastic garter, at Junction Tailor Shop.

Folger's Coffee—yes, everybody is talking about it. "It's Coffee." Sold by Alex J. Hamer Company.

Uncle John Hull from the Sycamore community was in town Wednesday and paid the Eagle a pleasant call.

Misses Lois and Blix Hankins have just returned from San Antonio, and report the "Merry Maid" dance a grand success.

You can bring the color to your cheeks and the sparkle of health to your eyes by taking Tanlac. Heyman Drug Co.

Mrs. Jack Hodges and children of San Antonio are visiting Mrs. Hodges' sisters, Mrs. Nellie Hankins and Mrs. J. D. Motley.

Andrew Arnold, hotel man of Fort McKavitt left on the mail car Thursday after a few days business visit in Junction.

"Heinz" food products, pickles, catsups, sauces, etc. There is no better. Quality Supreme. Alex J. Hamer Company.

Mr. Williams and wife of Dallas, arrived this week to visit Pete Graves family. Mr. Williams is Mrs. Graves' brother.

For Sale—Airedale puppies; thoroughbred; about 2 months old. See or write Frank Willman, Mason, Texas. 9-2tp

Miss Lottie Brooks, who has a stenographic position with the H. Mueller Grain Co. of San Antonio is spending her month's vacation with home folks.

Miss Effie Roy Blackburn returned last Friday from Georgetown, where she has been a student at Southwestern University.

Messrs. Tompkins and Stewart are advertising some attractive prices in flour this week. New car flour expected about July 15th. See their ad.

Mrs. John Munn and Guy returned from San Antonio last Friday. Guy stood his operation and is doing nicely. Mr. Munn met them in Kerrville.

Mrs. W. H. Parron and little son, Melvin, of New Orleans, are here visiting Mrs. Sallie Nelson and Emma DeYoung. They will spend the summer here.

Second-hand Trailer, Ford attachment, run from Dallas to Junction; for information see H. G. Perry. See the trailer in the warehouse of Junction Hardware Co. 3tpd

Miss Trevina Crisp recently accepted a position with the Telephone Company as day operator. She formerly lived here but has been living in Houston until accepting this position, when she and her mother moved back to Junction.

Misses Blix and Lila Hankins spent the week end in San Antonio, going down for the Merry Maids Ball, given each year for June graduates in San Antonio. This year the ball was at the St. Anthony Hotel. Mrs. Dockery accompanied them and visited relatives while in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hull will arrive in Menard Saturday to visit Mrs. Hull's father, John T. Hull, and her several brothers who live on Sycamore. They have been in Camp Washington, Md. for the past year. Mr. Hull is in the Medical Department of the Army.

John Reynolds and Layne Hodges were in a truck wreck on one of the hills a few miles this side of Kerrville last Thursday. One of the front wheels ran off and the truck turned over. Both boys were slightly injured, and the truck pretty badly torn up.

Mrs. W. H. Nethery is at Hawley visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. L. Camp. Mrs. Camp spent several days here visiting her relatives and friends, and Mrs. Nethery accompanied her home. Mr. Camp is cashier of the State Bank at Hawley.

Dr. McMahan has installed a Sorenson Electric air pump. It is a nifty looking little machine, and has many uses, besides facilitating the giving of ether as an anesthetic and making safe the removal of tonsils.

Doeboy Taylor, Roland Martin, Van Martin, Verlon Buster, B. O. Newby, Ed Snider and Arthur Allen, all from the Road Camps in Edwards County came over Wednesday night for a few days at home.

Miss Francis Willis returned last Thursday from Colorado, where she has been teaching the past term in the city schools of Lamar. She will remain here for the summer with her parents, E. A. Willis and wife.

Hankins' Specialty Shop offers this week new ribbons, flowers, horse hair braid, veils and black lace. Ladies and children's trimmed hats, \$1 to \$3.50. Mon gora hat and scarf set.

Mr. Roy Spiller and Misses Flora Mae and Mary Spiller were in Junction Tuesday.

Boys, make some extra money. Gather up what clean white rags are about the house and bring them to the Eagle Office; we will pay you 6c per pound for them.

Need Glasses?

Dr. Jones, the eyeman, will be at Hankins' Drug Store Wednesday and Thursday, June 28, and 29. Eyes examined and glasses fitted. Headaches and eyestrain relieved. 1tc.

Folger's Coffee; every can is vacuum packed; in a class by itself. Costs no more than other high grade coffee. Alex J. Hamer Company.

Night School in Spanish. Taught by Gilbert Rodriguez. A few weeks will enable you to speak Spanish. At Skaggs building. 1tp

Will Trade Car for Goats.

Willis Knight car, good condition, make good light truck. Cost \$1,200.00; price \$200.00. O. W. Cardwell, Telegraph, Texas. 7-4tc

Seasoned Wood For Sale. When in need of good split oak stove wood phone Y. P. Oliver. 2-7tp.

JUNCTION I. O. O. F.

Lodge No. 788, meets every Thursday night. Visiting Brothers cordially invited to attend.

L. W. Lowery, N. G.

Robt. I. Jarvis, Sec.

W. O. W. CAMP NO. 434. Lodge meets First Tuesday night in each month. All Loyal Woodmen invited to attend.

ROBT. I. JARVIS, C. C.

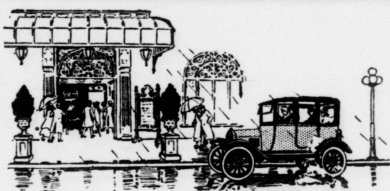
Ernest Wilson Clerk.

PRAETORIAN LODGE NO. 50. Meets fourth Monday night in each month. All loyal Praetorians invited to attend.

Roy Skaggs, S. A.

Jennie Patterson, W. R.

STEVENSON & KNETSCH
Lawyers.
Junction, Texas.



The Improved Ford

The late Ford models embody 25 new mechanical changes and improvements in construction which make the new Ford car 100 per cent better than it was a year ago. For the past year, Henry Ford and his ablest assistants have devoted practically all their time and energies to improving the Ford car. As a result we are today offering the Best Ford Car that has ever been made in the history of the Ford Motor Company.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE IMPROVEMENTS.

Lighter pistons and connecting rods—resulting in smoother running, reduced vibration, snappier pick-up, decreased wear.

Elimination of oil pumping by new piston and ring construction.

Improved rear end parts reducing rear end trouble. Wiring system has been completely redesigned, making it practically proof against short circuit and fire.

Pressed steel muffler.

One piece running board brackets insuring exceptional rigidity with light weight and freedom from vibration.

Crankshaft, perfectly balanced, made of as good material and as finely finished as those used on cars ten times the price of a Ford.

Dash weather trough preventing trouble due to rain and moisture.

Motor—higher cylinder head—more water circulation. Larger compression chamber—less carbon knock lessens strain on crank and bearing—less over-heating.

New Ford Carburetor—more pep—more mileage.

Demountable rim lugs fastened on rim, preventing slipping.

Front spring—new design and new suspension making it practically unbreakable.

Junction Hdwe.Co

Alex J. Hamer Co.

Carries The Largest and Most Complete Stock of General Merchandise in This Territory.

WE NEVER SACRIFICE QUALITY FOR PRICE.

WOOL, MOHAIR, PECANS, ETC.

Always bought and handled by us in such a manner that will produce the best results for our customers, consistent with sound business principle.

Junction, Texas, on The "Old Spanish Trail" Highway

NOW IS THE TIME

If you need something in the Household line now is the time to make inspection of some low prices we are offering. Our store is full of standard merchandise and we are making some prices that are our loss and your gain. We are going to exchange merchandise for cash, and in doing so will give you the advantage of Big Odds.

COME TO OUR STORE NOW!

Fawcett Motley FurnCo

Junction, Texas.

Schreiner-Hodges Co.

GENERAL
MERCHANDISE

Largest buyers of Mohair, Wool, Cotton, Pecans and all other produce in this territory.

Our policy is a square deal for everybody.

The Quality Is Right.
The Price Is Right.

Schreiner-Hodges Co.

JUNCTION, TEXAS

Judge Weaver H. Baker was in Paint Rock one day this week on professional business.

Mr. W. Weidenfield of the State Bank of Comfort and Mr.

Holekamp of Comfort were business visitors here Thursday.

G. N. Walker was here from London Thursday for the first time in several weeks. He says

weeds and candidates are keeping him pretty busy these days.

A. W. Browning returned Wednesday from a visit with his brother in San Antonio.

Chas. Schreiner Bank

(UNINCORPORATED)
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.

Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats,
Wool and Mohair.

Established 1869.

THE HODGES HOTEL

T. M. HODGES.

"The Place Where You Feel At Home."

Eats the best the Market affords.

GOOD ROOMS, GOOD BEDS,

COURTEOUS TREATMENT

Prices Reasonable

Hot and Cold Baths

THE SECOR SANITARIUM--HOSPITAL

Kerrville-on-the-Guadalupe, Texas

The highest type of medical and surgical institution conducted by a recognized specialist and offering a class of service formerly obtainable only in the large institutions of the North or East.

We are never too busy to give each case careful consideration and hold a daily staff consultation insuring efficient team work.

We do not pay commissions nor split fees. The patient is assured of an honest opinion and square deal.

Let Me Figure With You.

I have taken the agency for the Lockhart Monument Works and would appreciate an opportunity to figure with any one interested in monuments. You can be furnished with any kind of monument desired, and all orders will be given prompt attention.

MONROE SMITH, Agent.
Junction, Texas.

L. A. Taylor Garage

FIK RED TOP

and

GOODRICH

Casings and Tubes

Pierce-Fordyce Gas, Oil and Kerosene

Two Big Trucks--Mack 2 1-2 Ton, Republic 1 1-2 Ton. Service Cars With Careful Drivers--Go Anywhere.

Rates Reasonable.

BEN F. SIMON

General Merchandise

Roosevelt, Texas

We have a good line of Grocers, Drygoods, Shoes, Hardware, Automobile casings, Fishing Tackle. At reasonable prices.

ON THE OLD SPANISH TRAIL

Political Announcements:

For Tax Assessor, Kimble Co.
W. D. ADAMS.
ASA G. FARMER
E. P. FURR
JOE BISSETT
A. J. BIRSCHWALE

For Sheriff Kimble Co.
Wm. FAIRCHILD
DEE GIBBS
JOHN S. MUNN
W. W. TAYLOR, re-election
FRANK PATTERSON.

For County Judge Kimble Co.
WEAVER H. BAKER
Re-election, second term.

For District and County Clerk:
N. R. SKAGGS, re-election.
EVERETT STEWART
CHRIS SCHRAUB.

For Treasurer Kimble County.
J. A. BROWNING

Representative 86th District
(Formerly the 115th Dist.)
B. J. STEWART
H. G. PERRY,
of Junction.

For Commissioner Precinct 1:
J. L. WRIGHT.
DAN ST. CLAIR.

For Commissioner Precinct 2.
Andrew N. Wood

For Commissioner Precinct 3:
R. W. FISHER.

For Commissioner Precinct 4:
R. R. KING.



Only Lincoln Military Guard Survivor, Helps Dedicate Lincoln Memorial.

In Command of the military guard at the funeral of Abraham Lincoln and the only survivor of the guard, Lieutenant Colonel A. J. Gordon Kane, of Washington, D. C. 82 years of age, actively assisted in the dedication ceremonies of the Lincoln Memorial on Decoration Day at Washington.

CEDAR HILL NEWS.

A nice rain fell here Friday afternoon which was highly appreciated by all. Crops and gardens are looking most promising, and some of the farmers are harvesting their hay crops. Mr. D. L. Adams attended Commissioners' Court at Sonora this week.

Mr. Geo. Allison and Mr. W. H. Hutcherson of Sonora and Mr. S. L. Shrayner of Cedar Hill were in Junction on business last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Theiers made a business trip to Sonora this week.

Miss Gladys McClellan of Sonora visited Miss Edna Adams last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Chadwick from Annville community attended church meeting here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robins also attended church here Sunday. Our Sunday School was a success last Sunday.

Mrs. Berry Baker visited the Shrayner home this week.

There is a jolly crowd camped here at Camp Allison Springs, from Sweetwater; they are enjoying the fishing.

Miss Gertrude Thiers and Miss Viola Adams visited Misses Lena and Rosa Shrayner last Sunday.

"THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK."

In almost every town and city there is a "First National Bank."

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It is perfectly plain, then, why you are getting more miles from Gates Super-Tread Tires. They have a wider and thicker rubber tread.

Wahl Bros. & Jordan Garage

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Junction, Texas.

No Ku Klux no Need of Preacher

Bud Douglas and Will Isaacs spent last week on the Llano on an outing and hauling cedar posts for pass time. Bud says the first night he was there a good lady sent them a half nut-ton; the second night she sent in some nice light bread; he then asked her if they had any preaching in that country, and she said no. He then asked if there were any Ku Klux, there and the lady said, "didn't need any Ku Klux where there were no preachers."

We presume Bud was trying to get a call to preach among those good people, but not finding any Ku Klux organization he declined to hear the call.

A. T. Wright, in El Dorado Success.

12,300 Acre Ranch.

Situated in the northern part of Edwards County, rolling country; lots of farming land, surrounded by "wolf-proof" fence, watered by wells and lakes. Price \$8.00 per acre; small cash payment, balance long liberal terms. See

E. Holekamp,
Junction, Texas.

Sheep Bucks.

Thirty head my own raising on hand. Dams and sire the best that could be bought. Do not lose interest in using best sires possible. Inquire about these. O. W. Cardwell,
Telegraph, Texas.

George Vierling spent Monday in Menard on business.

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For further particulars.

"Well, aren't you?" she asked her head. "I don't want any."

"Why not?"

"I don't think people have very much appetite today and yesterday," she said, with the hint of a sad laugh, "all over America."

"No; I guess that's so."

"It's too terrible," she said. "I can't sit and eat when I think of the Lusitania—of all those poor, poor people straining in the water—"

"No; I guess nobody can eat much, if they think about that."

"And of what it's going to bring, if we let it," she went on. "As if this killing weren't enough, we want to add our killing! Oh, that's the most terrible thing of all—the thing it makes within us! Don't you understand?"

She turned to him appealingly, and he felt queerer than ever. Dusk had fallen. Where they stood, under the young-leaved maple tree, there was but a faint glimmer of afterglow, and in this mystery her face glimmered with and sweet; so that Ramsey, just then, was like one who discovers an old pan, used in the kitchen, to be made of chased silver.

"Well, I don't feel much like dinner right now," he said. "We—we could sit here awhile on this bench, pretty."

CHAPTER X.

Ramsey kept very few things from Fred Mitchell, and usually his confidences were immediate upon the occasion of them; but allowed several weeks to elapse before sketching for his roommate the outlines of this adventure.

"One thing that was kind of funny about it, Fred," he said, "I didn't know what to call her."

Mr. Mitchell, stretched upon the window seat in their study, and looking out over the town street below and the campus beyond the street, had already thought it tactful to ambush his profound amusement by turning upon his side, so that his face was toward the window and away from his companion. "What did you want to call her?" he inquired in a serious voice. "Names?"

"No. You know what I mean. I mean I had to keep calling her 'you' and 'that gets kind of freaky when you're talkin' to anybody a good while like that. When she'd be lookin' away from me, for instance, or down at the river, or somewhere, and I'd want to start sayin' something to her, you know, why, I wouldn't know how to get started exactly, without callin' her something. A person doesn't want to be always startin' off with 'See here, or things like that.'"

"I don't see why you let it trouble you," said Fred. "From how you've always talked about her, you had a perfectly handy way to start off with anything you wanted to say to her."

"What with?"

"Why didn't you just say, 'Oh, you Teacher's Pet! That would—'"

"Get out! What I mean is, she called me 'Ramsey' without any bother; it seems funny I got stumped every time I started to say 'Dora.' Some way I couldn't land it, and it certainly would 'a' sounded crazy to call her 'Miss Yocum' after sittin' in the same room with her every day from the baby class clear on up through the end of high school. That would 'a' made me out an idiot."

"What did you call her?" Fred asked.

"Just 'nuthin' at all. I started to call her something or other a hundred times, and then I'd balk. I'd get all ready, and kind of make a sort of a sound, and then I'd have to quit."

"She may have thought you had a cold," said Fred, still keeping his back turned.

"I expect maybe she did—though I don't know; most the time she didn't seem to notice me much, kind of."

"She didn't?"

"No. She was too upset, I guess, by what she was thinkin' about."

"But if it hadn't been for that," Fred suggested, "you mean she'd have certainly paid more attention to who was sitting on the bench with her?"

"Get out! You know how it was. Everybody those few days thought we were goin' to have war, and she was just sure of it, and it upset her. Of course most people were a lot from the upset by what those Dutchmen did to the Lusitania than by the idea of war; and she seemed to feel as broken up as anybody could be about the Lusitania, but what got her the worst was the notion of her country wantin' to fight, she said. She really was upset, too, Fred; there wasn't no puttin' on about it. I guess that ole girl certainly must have a good deal of feeling, because, doggone, after we'd been sittin' there a while if she didn't have to get out her handkerchief! She kept her face turned away from me; just the same as you're doin' now to keep from laughin'—but honestly, she cried like somebody at a funeral. I felt like the darndest fool!"

"I'm not laughing," said Fred, but he did not protest by turning so that his face could be seen. "What did she say?"

"Oh, she didn't say such an awful lot. She said one kind of funny thing, though: she said she was sorry she couldn't quite control herself, but if anybody had to see her cry she minded it less because it was an old schoolmate. What struck me as kind of funny about that is—why, I always as if she never knew the way I looks as if I hated her!"

"Yes," said Fred. "It wasn't flattering."

"Well, sir, it isn't kind of," Ramsey agreed, musingly. "It certainly isn't when you look at it that way."

"What did you say when she said that?" Fred asked.

"Nuthin'. I started to, but I sort of

burst again. Well, we kept on sitting there, and after while she began to talk again and get kind of excited about how no war could do anything or anybody any good, and all war was wicked, no matter what it was about, and nothin' could be good that was founded on fear and hate, and every word that came was fought was always founded on fear and hate. She said if the Germans wanted to fight us we ought to go to meet them and tell them we wouldn't fight."

"What did you say?"

"Nuthin'. I kind of started to—but what's that? She's got that in her head. Besides, how are you goin' to argue about a thing with a person that's crying about it? I tell you, Fred, I guess we got to admit, after all, that ole girl certainly must have a lot of heart about her, anyway. There may not be much fun to her—though of course I wouldn't think hardly any way to tell about that—but there couldn't be hardly any doubt she's got a lot of feeling. Well, and then she went on and said old men made wars, but didn't fight; they left the fighting to the boys, and the suffering to the boys' mothers."

"Yes!" Fred exclaimed, and upon that he turned, free of mirth for the moment. "That's the woman of it, I guess. Send the old men to do the fighting! For the matter of that, I guess my father'd about a thousand times rather go himself than see me and my brothers go; but Father's so fat he can't stoop! You got to be able to stoop to dig a trench, I guess! Well, suppose we sent our old men up against those Dutchmen; the Dutchmen would just kill the old men, and then come after the boys anyway, and the boys wouldn't be ready, and they'd get killed, too; and then there wouldn't be anybody but the Dutchmen left, and that'd be one fine world, wouldn't it?"

"Yes," said Ramsey. "Course I thought of that."

"Did you tell her?"

"No."

"What did you say?"

"Nuthin'. I couldn't get started anyway, but, besides, what was the use? But she didn't want the old men to go; she didn't want anybody to go."

"What did she want the country to do?" Fred asked, impatiently.

"Just what it has been doin', I suppose. Just let things simmer down, and poke along, and let them do what they like to us."

"I guess so," said Fred. "Then, after while, when they get some free time on their hands, they'll come over and make it really interesting for us, because they know we won't do anything but talk. Yes, I guess the way things are settling down ought to suit Dora. There isn't goin' to be any war."

"She was pretty sure there was, though," Ramsey said, thoughtfully.

"Oh, of course she was then. We all thought so those few days."

"No. She said she thought it probably was almost sure to come sometime. She said our telegrams and all the talk and so much feeling and everything showed her that the war thought that was always in people somewhere had been stirred up so would go on and on. She said she knew from the way she felt herself about the Lusitania that a feeling like that in her would never be absolutely wiped out as long as she lived. But she said her other feeling about the horrorfulness of war taught her to keep the first feeling from breaking out, but with other people it wouldn't; and even if war didn't break out right then, it would always be ready to, all over the country, and sometime it would though she was goin' to do her share to fight it, herself, as long as she could stand. She asked me wouldn't I be one of the ones to help her."

"He paused, and after a moment Fred asked, 'Well? What did you say to that?'"

"Nuthin'. I started to, but—"

Again Fred thought it tactful to turn and look out the window, while the agitation of his shoulders betrayed him.

"Go on and laugh! Well, so we stayed there quite a while, but before we left she got kind of more like everyday, you know, the way people do. It was half-past nine when we walked to town, and I was comin' to feel kind of hungry, so I asked her if she wasn't, and she sort of laughed and seemed to be as ashamed of it, as if it was a disgrace or something, but she said she guessed she was; so I left her by that hedge of lilacs near the observatory and went on over to the 'Teria and the fruit store, and got some stuffed eggs and olives and half-a-dozen peanut butter sandwiches and a box of strawberries—kind of girlfriend, you know—and went on back there, and we ate the stuff up. So then she said she was sorry she hadn't taken me away from my dinner and made me a lot of trouble, and so on, and she was sorry, and she told me good-night."

"What did you say then?"

"No, I saw her, shut up! So then she skipped out to her dorm, and I came on home."

"When did you see her next, Ramsey?"

"I haven't seen her next," said Ramsey. "I haven't seen her at all—Ramsey said, 'I saw her on Main street twice since then, but both times she was with some other girls, and they were across the street, and I couldn't tell if she was lookin' at me—I kind of thought not—I thought it might look sort of nutty to how to her if she wasn't, so I didn't say.'"

"And you didn't tell her you wouldn't be one of the ones to help her with her pacifism and anti-war stuff and all that?"

"No. I started to, but—Shut up!" Fred sat up, giggling. "So she thinks

you will help her. You didn't say anything at all, and she must think that means she converted you. Why didn't you speak up?"

"Well, I wouldn't argue with her," said Ramsey. "Then, after a silence, he said Ramsey, 'It was kind of funny though, wasn't it?' He said, appealingly."

"What was?"

"The whole business."

"What whole business?"

"Oh, get out! Her stoppin' me, and me goin' pokin' along with her, and her well, her crying and everything."



"No. I Started To, but—Shut Up!"

and me being around with her while she felt so upset, I mean. It seems—well, it does seem all kind of funny to me."

"Why does it?" Fred inquired, serving his gravity. "Why should it seem funny to you?"

"I don't mean funny like something's funny you laugh at," Ramsey explained laboriously. "I mean funny like something that's out of the way, and that wonder how it ever happened to happen. I mean it seems funny I'd ever be sittin' there on a bench with that ole girl I never spoke to in my life or had anything to do with, and talkin' about the United States goin' to war."

"What were we talkin' about?"

"What we were talkin' about was that seems just as funny as the rest of it. Lookin' back to our class picnic, for instance, second year of high school, that day I jumped in the creek after about the United States goin' to war."

"Well, you know, it was when I started makin' a fool of myself over a girl. Thank goodness, I got that out of my system; it makes me just sick to look back on those days and think of the fool things I did, and all I thought about that girl. Why, she—Well, I've got old enough to see now she was just about as ordinary a girl as there ever was, and if I saw her now I wouldn't even think she was pretty; I'd probably think she was sort of loud, lookin'."

"Well, what's passed is past, and it isn't either here nor there. What I started to say was this: that the way it begins to look to me, it looks as if nobody can tell in this life a darn thing about what's goin' to happen, and the things that do happen are the very ones that we sweat over the last that could. I mean—you look back to that day of the picnic—my! but I was a rube then—well, I mean you look back to that day, and what do you suppose I'd have thought then if somebody told me the time would ever come when I'd be 'way here at college sittin' on a bench with Dora Yocum—with Dora Yocum, in the first place—and her cryin' and both of us talking about the United States goin' to war with Germany? Don't it seem pretty funny to you, Fred?"

"But as near as I can make out," Fred said, "that isn't what happened."

"You say 'and both of us talking' and on. As near as I can make out, you didn't say anything at all."

"Well, I didn't," Ramsey admitted, and returned to his point with almost pathetic persistence. "But doesn't it seem kind of funny to you, Fred?"

"Well, I don't know."

"It does to me," Ramsey insisted. "It certainly does to me."

"Yes," said Fred cruelly. "I've noticed you said so, but it don't look any funnier than you do when you say it."

Suddenly he sent forth a startling shout. "Wow! You're as red as a blushing beet!"

"I am not!"

"Yare!" shouted Fred. "Wow! The ole woman-hater's got the flushes. Oh, look at the prettiest face in college!"

And, jumping down from the window seat, he began to dance round him much perturbed comrade, bellowing, Ramsey bore with him for a moment, then sprang upon him; they wrestled vigorously, broke a chair and went to the floor with a crash that gave the chandelier in Mrs. Meigs' parlor, below, an attack of jingles.

"You let me up?" Fred gasped.

"You take your solemn oath to shut up?"

"You goin' to swear it?"

"Yes, Fred," he said, solemnly.

"And you're rose, arranging their tousled attire."

"Well," said Fred, "when you goin' to call on her?"

"You look here!" Ramsey approached him dangerously. "You just gave me your solemn oath."

"I beg!" Fred cried, retreating. "I mean, aside from all that, why, I just thought maybe after such an evening you'd feel as a gentleman you ought to go and ask after her health."

"Now, see here—"

"No, I mean it; you ought to." Fred looked, earnestly, and with his roommates glared at him with complete uncomprehending, in explanation. "You ought to go next Callers' Night, and set in your card, and say you felt you ought to ask if she'd suffered any from the night air. Even if you couldn't manage to say that, you ought to start to say it, anyhow, because you—Keep off of me! I only tryin' to do you a good turn, ain't I?"

"You save your good turns for yourself," Ramsey growled, still advancing upon him.

But the incident told me, Fred, who, fed to the other end of the room, picked up his cap and changed his manner. "Come on, ole bag o' beans, let's be on our way to the 'frat house! It's time. We'll call this all off."

And they trotted out of the room. But as they went along, Fred took Ramsey's arm confidentially, and said: "Now, honestly, Ram, ole man, when are you goin' to—"

Ramsey was still red. "You look here! Just say one more word like that, and I'll—"

"Oh, no," Fred expostulated. "I mean seriously, Ramsey. Honestly, I mean seriously. Aren't you seriously goin' to call on her some Callers' Night?"

"No, I'm not."

"But why not?"

"Because I don't want to."

"Well, seriously, Ramsey, there's only one Callers' Night before vacation, and I suppose it hardly will be worth while; but I expect you'll see quite a little of her at home this summer."

"No, I won't. I won't see her at all. She isn't goin' to be home this summer, and I wouldn't see anything of her if she was."

"Where's she goin' to be?"

"In Chicago."

"She isn't?" said Fred, slyly. "When'd she tell you?"

Ramsey turned on him. "You look out! She didn't tell me. I just happened to see in the Bulletin she'd signed up with some other girls to go and do settlement work in Chicago. Anybody could see it. It was printed out plain. You could have seen it just as well as I could, if you'd read the Bulletin."

"Oh," said Fred. "Now look here—"

"Goddamn! Can't I even say 'oh'?"

"It depends on the way you say it."

"I'll be careful," Fred vowed earnestly. "I really and honestly don't mean to get you excited about all this, Ramsey. I can see myself you haven't changed from your old opinion of Dora Yocum a bit. It was only tryin' to get a little rise out of you for a minute, because of course, seriously, why, I can see you hate her just the same as you always did."

"Yes," said Ramsey, disarmed and guileless in the face of diplomacy. "I only told you about this, Fred, because it seemed—well, it seemed so kind of funny to me."

Fred affected not to hear. "What did you say, Ramsey?"

Ramsey looked vaguely disturbed. "I said—why, I said it all seemed kind of—"

"He paused, then repeated placidly: "Well, to me, it all seemed kind of—kind of funny."

"What did?" Fred inquired, but as he glanced in seeming civility at his companion, something he saw in the



Ramsey Chased Him All the Way to the "Frat House."

latter's eye warned him, and suddenly Fred thought it would be better to run. Ramsey chased him all the way to the "frat house."

CHAPTER XI.

Ramsey was not quite athletic enough for any of the varsity teams, neither was he an antagonist safely encountered, whether in play or in earnest, and during the next few days he taught Fred Mitchell that his own agility could not save him from Ramsey, and so found it wiser to contain an overconfidence which sometimes threatened to burst him. Ramsey as a victor was a continuous temptation, he was so good-natured and yet so fastidious.

After Commencement, when the roommates had gone home, Mr. Mitchell's caution extended over the long sunny months of summer vacation; he broke it but once and then in well-advised safety, for the occasion was semi-public. The two were out for a stroll on a July Sunday afternoon; and up and down the street young couples loitered along, young families

and baby carriages struggled to and from the houses of older relatives, and the rest of the world of that growing city was rocking and fanning itself on its front veranda.

"Here's a right pretty place, isn't it, Ramsey, do you think?" Fred remarked innocently, as they were passing a lawn of short-clipped, bright green grass, before a gaily-looking house, fresh in white paint and cool in green-and-white awnings. A broad veranda, well populated just now, crossed the front of the house; fine trees helped the awnings to give comfort against the sun; and Fred's remark was warranted. Nevertheless, he fell under the suspicion of his companion, who had begun to evince some nervousness before Fred spoke.

"What place do you mean?"

"This 'locum place," said Mr. Mitchell. "I hear the old gentleman's mighty prosperous these days. They keep things up to the mark, don't they, Ramsey?"

"I don't know whether they do or whether they don't," Ramsey returned shortly.

Fred appeared to muse regretfully. "It looks kind of empty now, though," he said, "with only Mr. and Mrs. Yocum and their married daughters, and eight or nine children on the front porch."

"You wait till I get you where they can't see us!" Ramsey warned him fiercely.

"You can't do it!" said Fred, manifesting triumph. "We'll both stop right here in plain sight of the whole Yocum family connection till you promise not to touch me."

And he halted, leaning back implacably against the Yocum's iron fence. Ramsey was scandalized.

"Come on!" he said hoarsely. "Don't stop here!"

"I will, and if you go on alone I'll yell at you. You got to stand right here with all of 'em lookin' at you until—"

"I promise! My heavens, come on!"

Fred consented to end the moment of agony; and for the rest of the summer found it impossible to persuade Ramsey to pass that house in his company. "I won't do it!" Ramsey told him. "You're liable to see anything in'to me; you're liable to see anything that comes into your head, and I'm gettin' old enough to not get a reputation for bein' seen with people that act the idiot on the public streets. No, sir, we'll walk around the block—at least, we will if you're reasonable."

And to Fred's delight, though he concealed it, they would make this detour.

The evening after their return to the university both were busy with their trunks and various belongings and disorders of their apartment, but Fred several times expressed surprise that his roommate should be content to remain at home; and finally Ramsey comprehended these implications.

Mrs. Meigs' chatter, immediately tinged with the shock of another crash upon the floor above.

"You let me up!" Fred commanded thickly, his voice muffled by the pile of flannels, sweaters, underwear and raincoats, wherever his head was being forced to burrow. "You let me up, damn you! I didn't say anything."

And upon his release he complained that the attack was unprovoked. "I didn't say anything on earth to even hint you might not be out and see if anybody in particular had got back to college yet. I didn't even mention the name of Dora Yocum—Keep off of me! My goodness, but you are sensitive!"

As a matter of fact, neither of them saw Dora until the first meeting of the Lumen, whither they went as sophomores to take their pleasure in the agony of freshmen debaters. Ramsey was now able to attend the Lumen, not with complacency, but at least without shuddering over the recollection of his own spectacular first appearance there. He had made subsequent appearances, far from brilliant, yet not disgraceful, and as a spectator, at least, he usually felt rather at ease in the place. It cannot be asserted, however, that he appeared entirely at his ease this evening after he had read the "Programme" chalked upon the large easel blackboard beside the chairman's desk. Three "Freshman Debates" were announced and a fourth, "Pro-Prat," this last being followed by the name, "D. Yocum, 'Is.'" Ramsey made immediate and conspicuous efforts to avoid sitting next to his roommate, but was not so adroit as to be successful. However, Fred was merciful; the fluctuations of his friend's complexion were an inspiration more to pity than to badinage.

The three debates all concerned the "Causes of the War in Europe," and honors appeared to rest with a small crowd, stolidly "pro-German" girl debater, who had brought with her and translated at sight abstruse proofs (so she called them), printed in German, that Germany had been attacked by Belgium at the low instigation of the various Entente powers. Everybody knew it wasn't true; but she made an impression and established herself as a debater, especially as her opponent was quite confounded by her introduction of printed matter.

When the debates and the verdicts were concluded, the orator appeared, and Fred's compassion extended itself so far that he even refrained from looking inquisitively at the boy in the seat next to his; but he made one side of a wager, mentally—that if Ramsey had consented, he would have confessed to feeling kind of funny.

Dora was charmingly dressed, and she was pale; but those notable eyelashes of hers were all the more notable against her pallor. And as she spoke with fire, it was natural that her color should come back quite damagingly and that her eyes should flash in

master of the tables. "The Chairman Spirit and Internationalism" was her subject, yet she showed no such manner as she came to attacking war-makers generally, as well as all those "mild-developed ribbons" and "relatives of her instinct" who believed that war might ever be justified under any circumstances of atrocity. She was eloquent, truly, and a picture of grace and girlish dignity, even when she was most vigorous. Nothing could have been more militant than her denunciation of militancy.

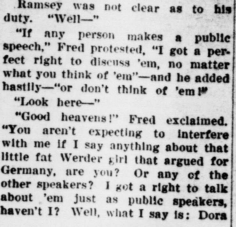
"She's an actual wonder," Fred said, when the two had got back to Mrs. Meigs' afterward. "Don't you look at me like that! I'm talkin' about her as a public character, and there's nothin' personal about it. You let me alone."

Ramsey was not clear as to his duty. "Well—"

If any person makes a public speech," Fred protested, "I got a perfect right to discuss it, no matter what you think of 'em"—and he added hastily—"or don't think of 'em!"

"Look here!"

"Good heavens!" Fred exclaimed. "You aren't expecting to interfere with me if I say anything about that little fat Werder girl that argued for Germany, are you? Or any of the other speakers? I got a right to talk about 'em just as public speakers, haven't I? Well, what I say is: Dora



"Well, what I say is: Dora Yocum, as an Orator, is Just an Actual Perfect Wonder. Got Any Objections?"

"No."

"All right then," Fred settled himself upon the window seat with a pipe, and proceeded. "There's something about her, when she stands there, she stands so straight and knows just what she's up to, and everything, why, there's something about her makes the cold chills go down your spine—I mean my spine, not yours particular! You sit down—I mean anybody's spine, doggone it!"

And as Ramsey—increased the manifestations of his suspicions, lifting a tennis racket over the prostrate figure. "Oh, murder," Fred said, resignedly. "All right, we'll change the subject. That fat little Werder cule made out a pretty good case for Germany, didn't she?"

Ramsey disposed himself in an easy chair with his feet upon the table, and presently chuckled. "You remember the time I had the fuss with Wesley Bender, back in the ole school days?"

"Yep."

"All the blubbin' this Werder girl got off tonight puts me in mind of the way I talked that day. I can remember it as well as anything! Wesley kept yellin' that whoever mentioned a lady's name in a public place was a pig, and of course I didn't want to hit him for that; a boy's got a regular instinct for tryin' to make out he's on the right side in a scrap, and he'll always try to do something, or say something, or he'll get the other boy to say something to make it look as if the other boy was in the wrong and began the trouble. So I told poor ole Wes that my father spoke my mother's name in a public place whenever he wanted to, and I dared him to say my father was a pig. And all so on. A boy startin' up a scrap, why, half the time he'll drag in his father and mother if there's any chance to do it. He'll fix up some way so he can say, 'Well, that's just the same as if you called my father and mother a fool, or something like that. Then, course, he can claim he was scapin' because he had to defend his father and mother, and of course he'll more than half believe it himself."

"Well, you take a government—it's only just some men, the way I see it, and if they're goin' to start some big trouble like this war, why, of course they'll play just about that same ole boy trick, because it's instinct to do it. Just the same for a man as it is for a boy—or else the principle's just the same, or something. Well, anyhow, if you want to know who started a scrap and worked it up, you got to forget all the talk there is about it, and all what each side says, and just look at two things: Who was fixed for it first, or thought they were, and who hit first? When you get the answer to those two questions everything's settled about this being 'attacked' business. As near as I can make out, this war began with Germany and Austria's startin' to wipe out two little countries; Austria began shootin' up Serbia, and Germany began shootin' up Belgium."

Baptist Church Notes

There will be preaching at Evergreen next Sunday morning and afternoon, and at Paint that night.

Remember the Gentry meeting is to begin on Friday night before the second Sunday in July.

Please build up the Sunday School next Sunday.

It has been a pleasure to have the young people who have returned from school in our service.

When Brother Hornburg had been here just one week, he was called to Brownwood, so the meeting was closed unexpectedly. We were disappointed, of course, but under the circumstances we could not ask him to remain. There was one conversion during the meeting.

S. F. Marsh.

Church of Christ Notes.

Because the Baptist protracted meeting was expected to last over next Sunday evening, we called a four preaching service for that day. But as it has unexpectedly closed, we expect to have our usual preaching service. All who can and feel disposed to hear, are cordially invited to be present.

John S. Durst.

Lightning Screw Worm Killer and Screw Fly Chaser at Heyman Drug Company.

6,000 Acre Ranch.

One of the best grazing ranches in this country. Price is \$7.50 per acre; small payment liberal terms on balance. See

E. Holekamp, Junction, Texas.

7-3tc



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1 door South State Bank.
Repairing a Specialty.

We are Offering Wonderful Values in Shoes that Fit the Foot and Wear.



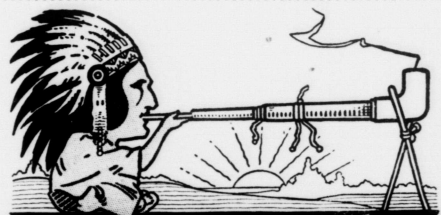
ALEX J. HAMER COMPANY

IF YOU HAVE

Any Watches, Clocks or Broken Jewelry that you want repaired, Bring them to

WALTER BUCK

All Work Guaranteed.



In the piping times o' peace
Let us have our WAMBA piping not

WAMBA Coffee
Morning - Noon - Night

Junction Hardware Co.

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

THE ONE-TON TRUCK.

The Ford One-Ton Truck first made its appeal to the farmer and the merchant because of the merits of Ford Cars. And it made its wonderful reputation and great sales record because it lived up to every claim made for it.

The reliable Ford Motor, the Special Ford Steel chassis the aluminum bronze worm-drive, all combine to produce a truck of unusual power, capacity and strength—a truck that lasts in service; a truck that solves the haulage problem at a very small operating and upkeep expense. Hence the demand for the Ford One-Ton Truck is constantly on the increase.

For the good of your business, whether it be farming, merchandising or manufacturing, you should come in and look over the Ford One-Ton Truck—NOW!

IMPORTANT!

We are prepared to furnish the Ford Truck equipped either with Standard or Special Gearing. The Standard Gearing gives the truck a maximum of power. The Special Gearing increases the speed of the truck from five to seven miles an hour, converting it into a Fast Delivery Car.



When in need of a new tire, no matter what size, remember the Goodyear. Our stock is complete and we can serve you promptly. Also remember the Goodyear Tubes. We have them in Regular and Heavy Tourist Type and we have found none better, and very few as good, after trying dozens of different makes. When you buy a Goodyear, Tire or Tube, you are assured of getting first class quality at most reasonable prices.

Make Use of our Free Service. Watch your tires and keep plenty of air in them, and your tire expense and trouble will be greatly reduced.

Not What You Make, But---
Whai You Save, That Counts!

The above axiom not only hold true in the matter of money, but applies to what your land produces as well

The farmers and ranchmen of this county have made a most commendable effort this year in planting feed crops that will provide supply for this winter, and these efforts will be rewarded in a satisfactory manner.

But the game is only half over. Harvesting is coming on. In fact, it has already begun. The same foresightedness that prompted you to plant and raise a fine crop, must also prompt you to take care of what you have raised.

A little work on the barns and sheds will put them in condition to protect your feed from rains.

Don't allow your work to come to naught, by failing to prepare a place to take care of your crops until the time when you will want to begin feeding.

We can feed ourselves and have a surplus to sell if we will only try. Let's TRY!

Junction State Bank

JUNCTION, TEXAS

Member Federal Reserve System.



When you come to town, make our store your headquarters. You are welcome to come in and just loaf and make yourselves at home. We like for you to come in and listen to the music and enjoy yourself and you are welcome, whether you buy anything or not.

When you need anything in the hardware line remember, we have it, and if it so happens that we are out we can soon get it for you. Anything not usually carried in stock we will gladly order for you.

Junction Hardware Company
ON THE "OLD SPANISH TRAIL" JUNCTION, TEXAS