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Published Weekly In the Interest of Loraine and Mitchell County

THE MIRROR THROUGH WHICH THE PUBLIC VIEWS THE COMMUNITY AS IT IS WEEK BY WEEK.

VOLUME 3. NUMBER 40. LORAINE, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 8. 1934. Subscription Price $1.00 per Year

Mahon For Congress Club Organized Here

Loraine folks turned out in big fashion to the theatre last Friday night to do honor to a favorite son, George Herman Mahon, who is a candidate for Congress from the new 19th district.

Preceding the political rally the Loraine band struck up some lively tunes and entertained the crowd as it gathered and during the meeting a few tunes were turned in to liven things up a bit.

The meeting was called for the purpose of organizing a George H. Mahon For Congress Club and after a few preliminary talks extolling the merits of the candidate, which everyone knew at the beginning as Mr. Mahon was reared on a farm just a short way from Loraine, the organizaton was perfected with Roy Edwards as president, and K. L. Taylor as secretary-treasurer. 100 qualified voters present at the meeting joined the club.

A membership and a finance committee will be appointed by the president and the organization will assist in every way possible in electing Mr. Mahon the first congressman from the new 19th district.

Citizens in and around Loraine want the people of the district to know George Mahon as we know him. We know him to be a fine Christian gentleman in every respect. We know him to be capable of handling the duties of Congressman. We know he will do so without fear or favor. We know him to be a right-thinking, right-living man who will represent the people of the district. We know he will not be a representative for any special interests. We know a vote for George H. Mahon for Congress will be a vote for clean, honest government.

The Loraine Mahon for Congress Club expects to carry the message to all parts of the district during the campaign.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School attendance was fine Sunday. The four leading classes were Miss Jeter's 12 year olds, Mrs. Hallmark's 8 year olds Mrs. Johnson's intermediate girls and Mrs. Trott's class of women.

The Sunday School officers and teachers meeting was interesting and uplifting last Wednesday night. The teachers of the S. S. are going to study the Sunday School manual beginning next Monday night.

The pastor brought two very fine, practical messages Sunday. Sunday morning his subject was "The Christian Confessing his Sins." Bro. Bud Richburg sang "Down Deep in my Heart" at this service. Sunday evening the pastor brought a soul stirring message on "The Sin of Covetousness.' Loraine Baptist church has one of the finest young ministers of West Texas, and should stand behind him with their prayers instead of throwing all of their own and their neighbor's troubles and faults on him.

B. T. S. was fairly well attended Sunday evening. We hope that more of our old members will come back and new ones also come. Give yourselves for training and grow in the grace and knowledge of your Lord.

Reporter

MARRIAGE LICENSE

Marriage license were issued the past week to the following couples by county clerk B. L. Templeton.

John H. Humphrey and Mary Humble; Homer Bibby and Ella McFerrin; Orval Sanders and Veazey Clark; Manuel OFranco and Joaguina Albarado; F. H. Woodard and Mrs. Alda Mae Clinton.

Mrs. Lillie Bennett and Miss Willie Fay Hall will leave Saturday for Crane, where they will visit with relatives and friends for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hamilton and baby visited in Roscoe with relatives last Monday.

CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS



GTORGE HERMAN MAHON

S. S. WIGGINS WAS BURIED LAST THURSDAY

Funeral services for S. S. Wiggins, 71, were held at the local Baptist Church last Thursday afternoon at 3:30 following his death at the home of his son R. B. Wiggins, Wednesday night. Services were conducted by Rev. A. C. Harsin, pastor of the local church, and Rev. Balderee, pastor of the Bauman and Looney churches. The service was under the direction of the Loraine Undertaking Company.

Mr. Wiggins has been making his home with his son since the death of his wife a few years ago, and was well and favorably known throught this section.

The survivors have the sympathy of the entire community in their sorrow.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

The Women's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church met in their regular monthly meeting Monday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock in the home of Mrs. R. E. Bennett, with Mrs. Dan Butler, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Earl Jackson as joint hostesses.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Reeder. Several songs were sung and we were then led in prayer by Mrs. Pratt. We had a very interesting program, and it was enjoyed by all. The business was attended to after the program. Mrs. Hardin and Mrs. Richburg closed the program with a prayer.

We were then served a turkey salad course with pickle, crackers, cake and coffee. Little red hearts were given as favors. The house was beautifully decorated with little miniature cupids and hearts.

Everyone departed having spent a very enjoyable evening.

TEACHERS COUNCIL

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Williams opened their home Tuesday night to the teachers and officers of the Methodist Church that they might come together and discuss their troubles and exchange ideas on how to make a better Sunday School.

Mr. Williams, the superintendent, opened the discussion with a very interesting and helpful talk then each teacher was asked to give the troubles she is having each Sunday morning. There were some very interesting things discussed.

At a late hour delicious sandwiches, cake and hot chocolate were served to 15 teachers and officers.

We hope to have some more helpful meetings like this one. People, let's go to Sunday School Sunday.

Reporter.

Cecil Dennis is on the sick list this week.

Poll Tax Payment Large In County

Three thousand people in this county bought poll tax receipts before February 1, according to John Holt, Tax Collector. This is the largest number of poll tax paid in the county for some time. 630 people in the Loraine precinct paid their poll tax. Counting overs and unders Loraine will have a voting strength of about 800.

SEW COTTON PROGRAM EXPANDS 1933 GAINS

The value of the 1933 cotton crop to growers of the South amounted in round figures to $856,776,000, including both lint and seed. This includes rental payments of $111,500,000 and option payments of $48,000,000 and is based on a production of 13,177,000 bales for the season.

The value of the 1932 cotton crop, including lint and seed, was only $425,488,000 and is based on a production of 13,200,000 bales in that year.

"Comparing these two sets of figures we see that there was about the same production of cotton in each year, yet the crop of 1933 brought to the farmers about twice as much cash as the crop of 1932," says Cully A. Cobb, head of the cotton section of the Agricultural Adjdstment Administration. "This can mean only one thing. It indicates that cotton farmers cooperating with each other and with their Government not only removed the possibility of a crop greatly in excess of that actually produced, but they also served notice on the cotton-consuming world that they could cooperate with Governmgnt assistance and would do so again in 1934."

As a result of the better prices prevailing in the South in the fall of 1933, and by reason of the benefit checks distributed, many farmers reduced their outstanding indebtedness, paid back taxes, repaid Government seed loans and bought needed work stock and implements. A few tenants made cash payments on lands of their own. It was common during the fall to see cotton growers and their families crowding into the stores buying family supplies and purchasing luxuries that had been denied them for several years.

Mr. Cobb says the program for 1934 and 1935 seeks a continuance of these better days on the cotton farms of the South. Those who sign the reduction contracts will not only get rental checks at planting time and at cotton-picking time, but will aid in reducing the surplus of cot. ton so that the crop produced will be more profitable to each grower.

RETAIL SALES SHOW GAIN

Austin, Texas, Jan. 31,-A gain of 56 per cent was recorded in dollar sales in 91 Texas retail stores during December as compared with those in November, and 22 per cent gain above December, 1932, was reportel, according to the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research. The average increase in sales from November to December during the past seven years has been 52 per cent. Sales for the entire year of 1933 were a fraction of 1 per cent above those of 1932. Cities in which sales for 1933 were greater than in 1932 were in the order named as follows: Port Arthur, Abilene, Wichita Falls, San Angelo, Houston, Dallas, Fort Worth, and Austin.

Collections for December showed a marked improvement over those for December a year ago, he ratio of collections to outstanding accounts for December, 1933, being 35 per cent, against 30 per cent for December, 1932.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Herman Finley and son Durwood, of Coahoma, were visiting relatives here Sunday. Mrs. W. K. Finley, his mother, returned home with them to stay until the end of the school term.

Large Number Cars Trucks Registered

A total of 2,215 cars and trucks were registered in Mitchell County before February 1. It was divided among the three classes as follows: 1,958 automobiles; 194 commercial trucks; 63 farm trucks.

BAND TO GIVE VALENTINE PARTY

The High School Band will give a "42" party on Thursday night, February 15. The proceeds from the party will go towards paying for the new uniforms for the band.

Before the party starts the band will give a short program. Refreshments will be served. Come and help put the band in a uniform.

"THOSE DREADFUL TWINS" TO BE AT SILVER FEB. 16

A community play "Those Dreadful Twins" will be presented at the Silver school Friday night, February 16. A small admission will be charged for the benefit of the piano fund.

P. T. A.

The P. T. A. met last Thursday afternoon at four o'clock in the following program:

Mr. Bennett brought the meeting to order and resided in the absence of the president, Mrs. James. A quartet, by four boys, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." Prayer was offered by Mr. Bennett. Several who were on the program were not there. Mrs. Hester gave an interesting talk on Youth, Health and Hygene.

Let's not forget our P. T. A. meetings. They meet the first Thursday of each month.

LONE STAR TWINKLINGS

Lone Star girls attended the basketball tournament at Spade Saturday. They played a good game but lost to Iatan by a small margin. The junior girls defeated Loraine juniors Monday afternoon. This team will enter the junior tournament at Loraine Saturday.

Nova Lee Groom entertained the young people Sunday School class with a dinner Sunday. A nice crowd attended and spent a very enjoyable day.

The 4-H eldb will meet next Tuesday, February 13. Miss Gunter will be present.

Roy Linder, Dewey Nix, Grey and Cline Taylor, and Henry Allbright went to Cisco Wednesday to assist in bringing lumber from Cisco to build a new Baptist church at Cisco.

Miss Sylvia Brown entertained the young people with a party Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Martin moved Tuesday on the place recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Bob Horton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Nix attended the workers conference at Snyder Tuesday.

Mr. Wimen and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brame were among the visitors at church here Sunday.

Etta Lee Martin spent a few days last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Riggs at Roscoe.

Several from this community have been attending the singing school at Roscoe. Mr. Cobb has been doing the teaching.

Miss Lucile Reddin visited in Abilene Sunday.

Mrs. Bennett Blair and Mrs. O. P. Blair spent Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Claud Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bullard and Mr. and Mrs. Gudie Bullard of Littlefield visited Mr. and Mrs. Buel Bullard Monday night.

Reporter

Judge and Mrs. O. E. Stevenson left Sunday for Wichita Falls where they will spend a month with their son and family.

Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Harrell of Roscoe were here to attend the funeral of J. L. Meadows Tuesday. While here Mrs. Harrell visited Miss Jeter.

Elliott Boy Badly Injured By Automobile

J. L. MEADOWS WAS BURIED TUESDAY

Funeral services for J. L. Meadows were held from the Methodist Church here Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock with Rev. J. E. Harrell, of Roscoe, Rev. W. M. Elliott and J. D. Harvey, of Colorado, officiating. Interment was in the Loraine cemetery under the direction of the Loraine Undertaking Co.

J. L. Meadows was born in Hailey Station, Bedford County, Tennessee, July 27, 1876. He moved to Texas in 1895, settling in McClennan County, moved from Bosque County to Mitchell County in 1909, and located at Loraine where he made his home until the time of his death.

He is survived by his wife, two brothers and one sister as follows: S. E. Meadows, Loraine, L. A. Meadows of Oklahoma, and Mrs. R. N. McIntyre of Lubbock. One sister, Miss Ada Meadows, preceded him in death.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cody of Snyder, L. Westbrook and family of Snyder, Mrs. O. L. Robinson of Westbrook were out of town relatives who attended the funeral.

Mr. Meadows united with the Cumberland Presbyterian Church when only a boy and continued his membership as long as the organization was maintained here.

He was a good neighbor, friend and brother. He lived a quite unasuming life. Was honest and upright in all his dealings with his fellowmen. He truly will be missed in our community and in the home.

BAUMAN NEWS

Silas Smidge From Turnip Ridge a rural comedy will be presented at Bauman Friday night of this week. This play will satisfy the entire family. The admission is only 5 and 10 cents.

Mr. S. S. Wiggins, known by his friends and relatives as Grand Dad Wiggins, died at the home of his son Ben Wiggins last Wednesday evening. Grand Dad had only been sick a few days. He developed pneumonia last Wednesday morning.

The following visiting relatives attended the funeral at Loraine last Thursday: Iva Wiggins and family of Springtown, Texas.

Miss Lyle Wiggins of Springtown, J. Wiggins and family of Vernon, Loyd Gillion of Vernon, and Clyde Wiggins and wife of Perin, Texas.

There are several sick in the community this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Woods and daughter Ruth visited with the Jim Jones family in the Valleyview community last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Woods visited with Mr. and Mrs. Winfred York in the China Grove Community last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. McRae left last Sunday for the Rio Grande Valley. They plan to return in about ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Paterson of Colorado visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Black last Sunday.

Only a few were present for Sunday School services last Sunday. We want you in Sunday School. Remember the services are at 10 o'clock each Sunday morning, the Sunday school needs you and you need the Sunday school.

There will be preaching at Bethel Church this Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. Remember you are always welcome.

In behalf of the Bauman community, we wish to thank Mr. Hunter Looney for the material that he has donated to the school to be used in starting fires. We wish to thank Mr. S. E. Meadows and Drew Givens for gravel contributed to the school to be used in the Bauman C. W. A. Project that is nearing completion.

Remember Silas Smidge will be at Bauman this Friday night.

Hugh Elliott, small son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Elliott, was badly injured late Wednesday when he was run down by an automobile on highway 1 in the west part of town. The driver of the car did not stop to render aid, but sped on toward Roscoe.

The boy received a gash in his head and his left leg between the knee and hip and his right leg was found to be broken after he had been taken to tne Root hospital in Colorado.

Dr. T. A. Martin rendered first aid at the Martin Drug Store then he was taken to the Root hospital where Dr. Root found his injuries so severe he thought it advisable to send him to Dallas for treatment.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT SATURDAY

The Junior basketball girls are holding an invitation tournament Saturday, February 10, at the town basketball court. Ten teams have been invited. They are: Valley View, Lone Star, Roscoe, Bauman, Silver, Westbrook, Landers, South Champion, Brownlee, Colorado Junior High.

The games will begin at nine o'clock and all day tickets will be sold for a small admission. Come boost odr team, we want to win the tournament.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Miss Olena Dell Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Martin, celebrated her sixth birthday with a party Saturday afternoon. Each guest was met at the door by the little honoree and as each one gave his gift it was opened and admired. Outdoor games were played until five o'clock when the guests assembled around the table holding the pink and white birthday cake lighted with six green candles. The children sang "Happy Birthday" to the honoree while she blew out the candles, then the cake was cut and served with hot chocolate and pink whipped cream to Betty Jane Zellner, Betty June Trott, Doris Trott, Lou Lane Lawrence, Lucille Nelson, Leta Yarbrough, Katherine Honea, Ramona Hock, Mona Lisa Brians, Kitty Brinda Piguet, Jimmie D. Ray, Lucille Patterson, Patricia Wright of Mineral Wells and the honoree.

NEW CHARTERS GRANTED

Austin, Texas, Jan. 31,-A total of 94 new charters were granted to Texas firms during December against 85 in November, an increase of 11 per cent, but 21 per cent below the 119 granted in December, 1932, according to the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research. Only three groups of businesses showed an increase over December, 1932. For the entire year of 1933 a total of 1,569 charters were granted , 15 per cent less than the 1,844 granted the previous year.

Capitalization of the new firms in December totaled $1,005,000, which was 28 per cent below that of November and 71 per cent less than in December, 1932. Capitalization of charters granted for the entire year 1933 aggregated $28,269,000, a decline of 27 per cent from that of the previous year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Palmer were among those from Loraine to attend the Spiritual Life conference at Sweetwater Monday.

Baby Charles Richburg, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Palmer, after a week's illness at their home, was able to return to his home near Colorado Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Meador left Saturday for Corsicana, to attend the funeral of a relative.

Louise Graham has been on the sick list but we are glad to report her much improved.

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A. Callahan, Business Manager.
. W. King, Editor.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may occur in the columns of The Mitchell County News will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publishers.

Advertising Rates: Local readers ten cents per line. Classified advertising one cent per word each insertion with a misimum charge of 25 cents for first insertion. All local readers and classified ads must be ordered run a specified number of times. No "til forbidden" ads will be accepted. Cash must accompany all orders. Display advertising rates will be furnished on application.

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In Advance

Member Texas Press Association

MAHON FOR CONGRESS

George Herman Mahon, who was reared on a farm near Loraine, is a candidate for Congress from the new 19th district.

Loraine people are proud of the record George has made as a citizen and as an attorney. For several years he has been district attorney of this district and has performed the task nobly.

Mr. Mahon is the kind of man we should send to Congress to represent us. He is clean in his thoughts and living. He is honest and trustworthy. He is close to the people and knows their needs as well as anyone could.

His home people are for him strong because they know he is made of the right kind of stuff. He is a forceful speaker and will be able to take care of himself and the interests of his people in debate with the strongest men

If George Mahon is sent to Congress the new 19th district will have an able representative.

—o—

The Small Town Faces Its Opportunity

The signs of opportunity point straight to the small towns-the small towns of Texas and the small towns of other basically sound and potentially prosperous commonwealth. Probably there never again will be—so conspicuous an example of opportunity pounding and thundering at their doors.

Today offers an opportunity in city planning and city building that transcends anything of the past and dwarfs the most optimistic speculations upon the future. The village that hears and acts to day shall be the city of tomorrow.

At the instance of a new deal government policy, agricultural hinterlands rating better than "marginal" face an unprecedented development. Industry is entering upon the major phase of a program of decentralization that means smokestacks and payrolls for every alert community. Electric highlines, permanently paved highways, and a well developed system of railways make every little city a center of, and a gateway to, world commerce. Finally, there is in full swing a construction program by government subsidy that runs the gamut of every conceivable form of public works.

Today offers, for the asking, more agricultural population, new industries, bigger payrolls, new markets, more commerce, new conveniences. Yet, strange as it may seem, few communities are exerting themselves to ask.

—Texas Opinion.

—o—

BARRIER RECOMMENDS PEN BE INDUSTRIALIZED

If I am successful in my attempt to secure a seat in the Texas House of Representatives I will reccommend that the Texas Penitentiary System be industrialized because of the following reasons:

First: The inmates of the Penitentiary should not be allowed to produce farm products to sell in the open markets and thereby compete with free labor, as we already have an overproduction of all farm products. As it is the prisoners are producing cotton and many other farm products in competition with free labor. Those crops that are produced by prison labor sell for less due to the extra production and this causes a decrease in the farmers income which is far below the cost of production

Second: The prisoners should be employed by making the state motor vehicle license plates, which would be quite a large undertaking each year. This would result in a great saving to the taxpayers.

Third: The prisoners should make their own clothing. They could also make cheap cotton materials and compete with the far-away New England cotton mills instead of the Texas cotton farmers. The price of land is increasing and the farms could be sold and the money received therefrom could be used in the purchase of machinery for the factory.

Fourth: If the men were working in a factory they could be guarded much more easily and with fewer guards and decreas expenses. This would prevent so many prisoners from effecting escapes from prison.

Fifth: Factory work would afford some valuable training for the boys that would be quite useful for them when they get out of prison. and some of them could grasp a new lease on life when they are free again.

This is the problem that should be solved in the near future. By decreasing the production of farm products on the Texas Prison farms it would indicate that Texas is in sympathy with the Roosevelt Administration in the noble attempt to eliminate overproduction.

Yours Respectfully,
H. B. BARRIER.
Candidate for State Representative.



DR. P. T. QUAST
Optometrist
Eye Sight Specialist
Glasses Fitted
Phone 733. Sweetwater, Texas.

W. M. S. SPONSORS PROGRAM

There will be a program given at the high school auditorium on Tuesday night, February 13, sponsored by Circle No. 1 of the W. M. S. and it will be well worth the small admission. Come.

—o—

CROPS FROM RENTED ACRES MUST NOT BE SOLD

College Station —Land which is taken out of cotton production for 1934 and rented to the Secretary of Agriculture may be put to good use by growers under the terms of the reduction agreements, says O. B. Martin, director of the Texas A and M College Extension Service. "The first thought of the farmer should be to observe the letter and spirit of the contract which sets forth that crops must not be grown on rented acres for sale, directly or indirectly. This obligation can be observed and yet benefit derived from the contracted acres by most Texas farmers," he states.

"Much cotton land has been getting poorer and poorer each year as a result of clean cultivation," continues Mr. Martin. "The adjustment plan is the chance of a lifetime to tone up land with clover, cow peas, soy beans and other soil-enriching legumes. We are also becoming pasture conscious as a result of several thousand fine demonstrations showing how improved pastures, particularly permanent pastures in East Teras, make livestock production more profitable. Rented acres offer the farmer some good land on which real pastures may be built.

"I suspect," says Mr. Martin, "that half or more of our Texas farmers do not live as completely at home as they might. Tremendous gains have been made in this direction in recent years due to the combination of a major depression and the spread of the Extension Service demonstration of how to live at home. Rented acres offer the opportunity to extend this sound development to practically every farm, and to make living at home complete on those farms where families have gone only part way in producing their own food and feed.

"In many counties farmers are planning to terrace rented acres this year while soil improvement crops are growing," Mr. Martin points out. "This is a job that must be done sooner or later and this is a good time to begin or o complete farm terracing, as the case may be.

"Texas has the best chance that it has ever had to begin the development of a planned and sound system of farming. Demonstrations of this kind are to be found everywhere in the state. They prove conclusively that by working toward this kind of farm iny, families in Texas can secure a living from the farm and achieve as full a measure of well being and security as any other class of people on earth. Rented acres may prove to be the key to a happier future," Mr. Martin concludes.

—o—

It was Westbrook vs. Loraine again Wednesday. These two teams surely have fun. We think it was about the 50th contest between these two teams. In the past years Loraine played Roscoe quite often, but now that they have a Gym we can not get them over.

Some local fans, or whatever you might call them, keep griping about us not having more games on our home court. Well, what's the use of them coming here for a sand fight. They can have that in their own back yard.

Roscoe is dedicating her new gymnasium Thursday night. She invites the Loraine fans to see a game where you will not get your ears full of sand, where you can sit down, relax, and watch your favorite son or daughter fire their best shots at the basket. Yes, it will be Loraine vs. Westbrook from now on.

A Fan.

—o—

You can get it in Loraine if it s carried in a Modern Hardware Store. John S. Doshier Hardware Co.

* Telephone 65 when you have visitors or know of any news whatever. We will appreciate the favor and our subscribers will enjoy reading the news Thank You.

When you need adding m... paper come to The News office Two rolls for a quarter.

—o—

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WOOD FOR SALE!
$2.50 Per Cord
TOM SMITH
11 miles South of Loraine

SPECIAL NOTICE

WE WILL HAVE OUR CREAM STATION OPEN FOR BUSINESS FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9th. WE ARE EQUIPPED TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR CREAM BUSINESS AND WILL GIVE THE BEST SERVICE POSSIBLE. WE PAY CASH, AND THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID.

A FAIR TEST IS ASSURED YOU BY EXPERIENCED EMPLOYEES.

SAVE AT THE
GEORGE and NARRELL GRO.

Week End Specials
9c SALE of NOTIONS
Look What 9c Will Buy at This Sale! Every Item a Worth-While Bargain!

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"Santo" full size napkins. 12 in box.
9c

SANITARY BELTS
Rayon elastic with slide adjustments.
9c

SHOULDER STRAPS
Rayon, with adjustable buckles to match.
9c

ROLL GARTERS
Rayon covered rubber. 2 pairs
9c

DON'T MISS THESE BIG VALUES!
Button & Slide Sets ---------3 cards 9c
Steel Pins; 200 in Paper ----4 papers 9c
9-Yd. Skeins Embroidery Cotton 4 for 9c
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Du Barry Bob Combs in Pearl Pastel 9c
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Garters ---------- 9c
Men's Rayon Garters With Leather Pads ---------- 9c
Black or Brown Dress Shoe Laces 2 Pairs ---------z---------k---- 9c
11½x42-Inch Stamped Linene Scarfs 9c
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BIAS TAPE
J. & P. Coats. 8 yds.; 30 yds. thread to match
9c

SAFETY PINS
12 on card, brass. 3 cards
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PEARL BUTTONS
More buttons per card! 2 cards
9c

STAMPED TOWELS
16x27-inch glass towels, stripe pattern.
9c

WAVE CAPS
Triple strength silk, elastic edge & strap.
9c

HAIR NETS
Human hair, asstd. shades. 3 for
9c

POCKET COMBS
Black hard rubber, leather case. 5-inch.
9c

DRESSING COMBS
Black hard rubber, coarse & fine. 9-inch
9c

"DRY-FAST" CURLERS
Perforated aluminum. 2 for
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HAIR PINS
Invisible or standard. 10 tubes
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BOB PINS
Black or bronze, springy steel. 50 on card.
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New Perfection Of Economy And Efficiency Are Now Obtained Because Our New Refinery Incorporates Processes That Are Entirely New.

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GEORGE H. MAHON IN RACE FOR CONGRESS

George Herman Mahon is a candidate for Congress. He was reared on a farm just north of Loraine and is well known here. He is 33 years of age. He is a graduate of Loraine High School.

After concluding his college work he became a resident of Colorado and served a short time as county attorney. Since October 1927, he has served as District Attorney of the 32nd district. The people of Loraine have watched with pride his work as a private citizen and public official.

He stated that the people of Loraine had always been very good to him; that he felt that they had been behind him in every worthy endeavor as country boy, school boy, and public official.

Mr. Mahon, or Herman, as he is called here, is a hard worker. He has not spent a great deal of time in our midst in recent years because of his heavy duties of office. He is very much encouraged over the enthusiasm that his friends here are showing in the Congressional compaign. He did not attempt to give us a formal statement but stated that he was in sympathy with the Roosevelt idea of a new deal for the people of this country.

He also stated: "I feel that a fair income on the part of the masses is essential. I believe in that policy of government which will make it possible for the farmer, the average business man, the laborer, the man who works and wants to work, a fair a reasonable return for his honest effort. I am not opposed to the just claims of the rich and powerful interests. I feel, however, that they have champions enough. If I am sent to Congress I expect to go there as the representative of the great masses of the people of this district.

"From actual experience I know how the people in country and town live. In my public appearances I shall discuss with them the issues that are before them. As a democrat who has voted the ticket straight throughout the year, I shall present my ideas to the democracy of the district. The support and assistance of the Loraine people will be a source of inspiration to me."

This announcement is sponsored by the Loraine George H. Mahon for Congress Club.

INVESTIGATE ACCIDENTS ON THE HIGHWAYS

Within the last fifteen years more people have been killed in automobile accidents than were killed in all the wars the United States has ever engaged in. In all the conflicts engaged in by the U. S. The Revolutionary War, the War of 1812, the Mexican War, the Civil War, the Spanish American War and the World War-fewer than 300,000 lives were taken in action or from wounds, yet within the past fifteen years 325,000 people have been killed or died from injuries received in automobile accidents.

Many states have been reasonably diligent in efforts to reduce this terrific toll, but The News does not believe our own state of Texas has been as concerned as she should be. If any extensive survey or investigation of accidents to ascertain cause has been made in Texas, we have not heard of it. Our laws are thoroughly inadequate, far behind many other states with reference to highway regulations and enforcements. What few good laws we have to protect life on the highways are not being enforced.

We investigate railroad accidents and often have the aid of other agencies when the accident is of enough importance. The federal government checks carefully every airplane accident and studies means of preventing a repetition. This is as it should be, but life on the highways is no cheaper than on steel rails or in the air. Highway accidents should be investigated in Texas, the causes studied and remedies applied. True it is that no law can make a wise man of a fool or a careful driver of a reckless numskull, but all highway accidents are not caused by the people we call "fools" on the highways.

Why is it that legislators wax warm, swing their arms vigorously, get red in the face and tremble over a lot of proposed laws of far less importance, yet stand idly by and see thousands of our citizens lose their lives on the highways. The blame rest partly upon the state of Texas and that means that it is partly to be blamed upon the legislators who make the laws.

Texas has been derelict in her duty to make the highways safer. We have not even gone to the trouble so far as the people know, of studying highway regulation laws in other states, or if any such study has been made it has resulted in no new reforms.

The man or men who lead the fight to a successful conclusion for laws to make the highways safer will have rendered their state and the nation a very great service.

ON TEXAS FARMS
By W H Darrow, Extension Service Editor

Paul Teinert's herd of dairy cows have doubled their milk production since November when he started feeding them ensilage from a trench silo, one of 34 such silos filled in Fayette county last summer, according to the county agent.

"I value my pantry complete at $591 but it is worth more than that to me and my family, and $8 is all the money I put out to get it," testifies Mrs. M. M. White who won first prize in the Lamb county farm food supply demonstration contest recently. She is a member of Sod House Home Demonstration Club.

An average labor income of $22.90 per boy was made by the 168 Van Zandt county 4-H club boys who made reports to the county agent of their demonstrations in better farming for 1933.

Half-acre gardens that cost an average of $8.22 to produce, yielded produce worth $75.62 in Williamson county last year according to reports of 4-H club girls demonstrators.

El Paso dairymen are efficient, the county agent claims. With the F. E. R. canning plant running short of cutters only one dairyman could be found with cull cows, and he could furnish but two animals.

Mrs. Roy Matthews intends to have a home that cakes furnished. She makes them in her Hopkins county farm home and sells them through the local home demonstration club market. Saturday before Christmas she filled orders for 18.

An 80 acre field that cost $5 in cash and six days hard labor to terrace several years ago has been worth at least $2 more per acre each year since F. A. Burnett of Young county has reported to the county agent.

Old timers say that Goliad looks as it did in the "good old days" when shipping day for the local cooperative cattle shipping association comes around. During the heavy movement in October, shipments averaged 3 to 4 cars every Friday.

When Mrs. Ed Ray of Culberson county says "conservation", she means it. She killed and canned 12 chickens by home demonstration methods, saved the fearthers for pillows, used the intestines for wolf bait, and gave the bones back to the flock.

Several Delta county farmers recently testified at a terracing demonstration held by the county agent that terraces had increased production on their lands from one-fourth to one-third.

By canning fruit cake at a cost of 20 cents for a No. 2 can and selling it for 60 cents per can, Mrs. Frank Holland of South Plains Home Demonstration Club in Roberts county has been able to make some extra dollars. The retail price is considered very reasonable.

4-H Club in Llano county averaged 39 bushels of corn per acre last year and one-half bale of cotton per acre to make returns on labor and investment of about $28 per acre for corn, and about $13 per acre for cotton.

Supplying herself and neighbors with fresh vegetables all year, Mrs. E. C. Hindman of Howland Home Demonstration Club in Lamar county was serving her family 26 different varieties of vegetables in November. She made and filled a canning budget of 712 quarts for other people. She also organized a negro club whose members she taught to can, putting up 2764 quarts.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES

Sunday school was fine. All teachers except one was present. The lesson was interesting and such a wonderful lesson, Putting first things first. 199 students were present. The primaries had charge of the closing exercise. These little ones show in their own way the wonderful training they are getting in their department. Mrs. Williams, a teacher, outlned the primary work.

We had no preaching service as our pastor and wife were called away on a death message. The church extends sympathy to them in their hour of sorrow.

Reporter

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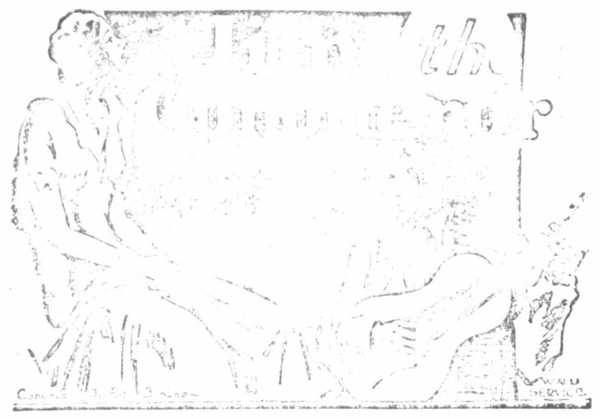
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"You'll Fight to the Death for the Privilege."

"Well, H'guenes," Antrim sa-luted him gruffy.

"I've come to warn you not to attempt to water your sheep at any of my watering-holes, Antrim."

"And, if I do?"

"You'll fight to the death for the privilege."

"Well, I can do that, too. How do I know you own those water-holes?"

"You have my assurance that I do. If you doubt that, look up the records at the county seat."

"Your surveys are wrong."

"I am not aware of that. Of course, I say nothing, you may water your sheep after you've proved your statement. However, your argument is fruitless. You do not wish to believe me and I would not believe you under such circumstances. Suppose we have the county surveyor out here to re-survey all the lands I hold in fee simple. If he proves the old surveys correct, you pay his bill. If he proves them incorrect, you pay his bill, move out with your sheep and never come back."

"I'm not taking orders from any dad-blasted greaser."

Don Jaime's white teeth flashed in a smile of vast amusement. "No fat Higuenes takes a civet cat in his hands, Antrim. I have warned you, in the presence of Captain Hobart, not to trespass on the lands I hold in fee simple."

Without a word Antrim turned and walked back to his camp.

"It's war," said Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes.

"The man must be a trifle insane, Don Jaime."

"Not at all. He's running a bluff because he thinks I'm weak. He is willing to be arrested for trespass, provided his sheep may drink. He will bail himself out of jail—all his men, too—and trespass again and again. The season is a dry one and the feed on his own range is depleted. He must get through the summer some way and hold his flock intact . . . Well, I'll ride back home and organize my defense."

"You'll do nothing of the sort, Don Jaime. I shall. As assistant general manager it is my duty to command. Besides, I know how. Your life is much too precious to risk it in a brush with these cowmen. Arrest and trials will follow this fight, and if you are not alive to protect your men, who, then, will protect us? Who will bail us out of jail?"

Don Jaime smiled his lazy smile. It was easy to see he was very fond of the ranger. "There is sound reason in your argument," he admitted.

Hobart went on.

"Permit me to return to the hacienda and organize your forces, Don Jaime. Meanwhile, you ride on to Los Algodones and file my telegraphic resignation to the governor. Here it is. It requests immediate acceptance by wire. Wait for the answer. Meanwhile, make your arrangements to provide bail for twelve of your men. What men do you advise for this expedition?"

Don Jaime named them promptly.

"Now, then," Hobart continued, "we're going to lick the Antrid crowd, and some of them and perhaps some of us are going to get killed. More of them, I think. The survivors will prefer a charge of murder against any of the men they have recognized during the fight, and the bail will be about twenty-five thousand dollars each in cash or fifty thousand in bonds. We will assume that four of our men will be recognized. That means you must provide one hundred thousand in cash or two hundred thousand in bonds."

"I'm good for that in bonds."

"Well, then, make your arrangements in advance with the district attorney. You'll be in Los Algodones this afternoon, all night and tomorrow forenoon. Tomorrow afternoon you will ride back, with the sheriff, who will be on his way out to your ranch to arrest your men. You will have a perfect alibi, because this fight will have been pulled off in your absence, so you will be quite free to look after the comforts of your defenders."

Don Jaime pondered. He much preferred, when his men were in danger defending the master's interests, to share that danger with them. On the other hand he realized that the issue was not to be fought entirely at the water-holes; that in the courts he would be needed much more than in any place as an arm of battle. He knew if a Hobart was talking sense, and then the sensible thing to do would be to heed his advice. So he heeded it. And in heeding it he experienced no qualms of conscience, no feeling that he was playing safe while others fought his battles.

"Very well, Ken," he agreed. "Enrico Caraveo, my riding boss, knows every foot of this range; ergo he locates the sheep he'll know what water they will try for this evening. The rest I leave to you. Perhaps you had better loan me your rifle, in case I should run into some of Antrim's herders after leaving you here."

He helped himself to the ranger's rifle and scabbard and fastened it along his saddle. It was a Mauser carbine, and the ammunition was carried in clips of five in pockets on a buckskin vest. Don Jaime donned the vest and, with a nod to the ranger, headed his horse across country in the direction of Los Algodones. It was some months since he had ridden a horse. For many years he had driven around his ranch, between his ranch and the county seat had been made by automobile. He paused now, thinking of the twenty-mile ride back to the ranch; deciding he would spare him. If that hardship he shouted to Hobart:

"Ken, send one of the boys into Los Algodones with the motor and the horse trailer attached, to bring my horse and me home."

"Sure," Hobart shouted back.

CHAPTER 3

Don Jaime rode his horse along the side of the valley, gradually climbing to the summit of the hilly range on its southern boundary. Here he paused and looked off to the rolling lands below. They were dotted with sheep, standing in long rows a dozen deep, head to head, cropping the dry feed to the grass roots and trampling the roots with their sharp small hoofs.

It was true that the lands whereon the Antrim sheep grazed were not the property of Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes. They were state lands (for Texas never surrendered her public lands to the federal government) and, undoubtedly, Antrim had as legal a right to graze his sheep there as Don Jaime had to graze his cattle. Nevertheless, by custom and usage, it had come to be known as the Higuenes range. Don Jaime's grandfather had purchased with cheap land scrip the acreage along the watercourses and around the springs, and by this control of the water the Higuenes dynasty had for generations exercised nominal control over the public lands adjacent thereto. And, since this was a common practice, regarded as an adroit business move but never as a wanton usurpation of the public domain, cattlemen and most sheepmen had respected the Higuenes control.

For the grass on this controlled range the Higuenes family paid nothing. To the state's feeble charge of trespass by the Higuenes cattle, the reigning Higuenes had always replied with a polite offer to bear half of the expense of fencing the lands it held in fee contiguous to the state lands and thus prevent trespass. The state discovered that the expense of the many miles of fence would not be warranted on the hypothesis that any revenue would subsequently accrue by reason of the sale of grazing permits on the fenced lands of the state, since, with the Higuenes family controlling all the waterways and waterholes, no man would be foolish enough to seek a grazing permit! Pending the adjustment of this ancient dispute therefore, the matter slumbered officially, and Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes neglected to fence his fee lands contiguous to the water; also he neglected to supply herders to confine his cattle to his fee lands, wherefore they wandered over the state lands at will!

Of this situation wily old Tom Antrim had decided to take advantage. His own range had been grazed over; it had been a dry year in his part of the county, he had the sheep on his hands, they were not ready for market, nor was he ready to accept the market price for unmarketable sheep. He had to maintain them, and in his dilemma he turned quite naturally to one of the earliest laws of human nature, towit, that a desperate man is justified in taking desperate measures.

He was familiar with the law of trespass. If the owner of fee lands did not fence them he could not prosecute successfully the owner of loose live stock that wandered thereon! And Don Jaime Higuenes could not afford to fence the small acreage around springs and water-holes and the narrow forty-acre strips along watercourses, some of which went dry in the summer. If he did his own live stock could not get in for water!

Antrim reasoned he ran but one risk, and that was a battle to keep his sheep, not from trespassing on unfenced lands, but from drinking Don Jaime's water. However, there were many water holes and many watercourses to guard, and perhaps Don Jaime would not guard them all; perhaps if Antrim appeared with a strong armed guard of herders Don Jaime would not force the issue.

These things Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes considered as he gazed over the country that, by hook and crook, had been sacred to four generations of his people. He had but one real advantage, one legal right. His fee lands were unfenced and hence a suit for trespass could not lie, but he did have the right to drive trespassing live stock off his fee lands before they should have an opportunity to drink. If held off long enough they would perish of thirst, and if while driving them off he and his men were attacked by the owners of the trespassing live stock they would be clearly within their legal rights if they defended themselves.

Don Jaime smiled. "Thrice doubly armed is he whose cause is just," he soliloquized. "Well, Senor Antrim has the surprise of his life coming to him this evening. He's staked everything on a lone ace—and I'm going to take the trick with a trump deuce."

He decided to bear off to the right and give the sheep and their herders a wide berth, for he had no intention of coming to grips with the enemy anywhere except on his own lands and in defense of his inalienable rights. So he turned down a long draw to the valley below. At the mouth of the draw he paused and dismounted, for the long trip downhill had revealed the fact that his saddle cinch was loose; it had slipped out over the horse's back withers.

Don Jaime removed saddle and blanket, saw that there were no wrinkles in the blanket, and adjusted it again to the horse's back. He was in the act of swinging the heavy stock saddle up onto the animal when something ripped across his breast. He felt a gentle plucking of his shirt, experienced a feeling that he had been burned. Then the crashing sound of a rifle echoed through the draw.

The thought flashed through Don Jaime's agile brain. "Tom Antrim had another trump. He's playing it."

In a savage wrench he jerked Ken Hobart's rifle clear of the boot, dropped the saddle and leaped for the brush with the alacrity of a frightened rabbit. A fusillade of bullets followed him; before he could gain the shelter of the reverse slope of the left of the two spurs which formed the draw, he had been hit three times, the last wound dropping him headlong on his face.

The paralysis was but momentary, however. He rolled a couple of times, half rose, lurched forward and rolled again. When he



When He Reached "Dead" Ground, He Rested a Few Seconds.

reached "dead" ground, he rested a few seconds, then on his hands and knees crawled around the toe of the spur; presently he got to his feet and limped slowly and painfully up the hill fifty yards, got down on his hands and knees, and with his body as close to the earth as possible crawled back through the low sage over the spur toward the draw. When he could look down into the draw again he stretched out and brought his rifle to the ready. He waited.

Presently, up the hillside across the draw he saw a bush move slightly. There was not a breath of wind, so Don Jaime concentrated his attention on that bush. It moved again, but Don Jaime could see nothing. So, deciding to feel for what was there while yet sufficient strength remained to him, he sighted carefully on the center of that bush and fired. Something threshed in the brush, so Don Jaime continued to shoot until the threshing ceased.

With the feeling that he had better be sure than sorry he had put twenty bullets into the heart of that bush.

Presently, from far up the draw toward the summit a voice floated faintly:

"Don Jaime. It's Ken Hobart!"

"Come down, but be careful," Don Jaime shouted back with all his lungs.

Ken Hobart came down that long draw at a mad gallop and when the thud of hoofs indicated his near presence, Don Jaime managed to stand erect and hail him. The ranger rode into the brush to Don Jaime, who leaned against his horse and clung to the saddle.

"Hurt, my friend?"

"Shot all to h—l but not fatally," Don Jaime informed him with a wry smile. "Top of the left shoulder, left biceps and calf of the right hind leg. Also a brand across my chest."

"Where's the other man?"

Don Jaime indicated the spot and then sat down to wait while the ranger rode up to investigate. The ranger's face was gravely humorous when he returned.

(Continued next week)

"One Another Would Be Interested In."

"You aren't afraid they're related, are you?"

Don Jaime fingered the cord with a slight frown. A man named Don Diego was hanged at Austin last week," he retorted. "What's your name—this twin brother and executioner?"

"Yes," Ken Hobart answered evenly. "He was my half-brother. And I treated him as captured him. A black sheep will crop out in the best of regulated families, you know."

Don Jaime's hand caressed the cord of his friend. "I did not know. I am sorry, my friend."

Ken Hobart turned black eyes upon his host. "I want to quit the rangers, Don Jaime. I wasn't jesting when I said I'd like to be the manager of Rancho Valle Verde if you should ever need me."

"You are the man I have been seeking, Ken. When you reach town tomorrow wire your resignation to the governor of Texas, and as soon as you are released return here."

"Hope you'll be here when I arrive, Jimmy. You've got to fight that Antrim outfit, and when you do, for the Lord's sake be careful. I really want this job."

"If I am still here you will be assistant general manager. If I am not here you will be general manager—and executor of my estate. I will make a new will tonight. Your salary will never be less than the one you enjoy at present. Write your own ticket," he added, with a touch of the tremendous prodigality of his Castilian blood—a prodigality developed to an excess growth doubtless, because of the tremendous inconsequence of his rugged environment.

Don Jaime made his will and handed it to Ken Hobart at breakfast the following morning. "Your instructions are all in that envelope, too," he explained, "in case I should be unfortunate. I have some Mexican first cousins; they're emigres, living in Los Angeles, and I'm leaving them the ranch in trust, with you as trustee and manager. The revolutions have ruined them and I support them now. Socially, I'm proud of them, but the fact remains that they're d—d spendthrifts, and if they had their way they'd sell this ranch and the cattle for fifty cents on the dollar and splurge

"You'll be interested in reading the will," Don Jaime concluded. "As you are executor, I suppose you have the right to examine my testament before I am dead, but I have no desire to live forever, and I am not going to live much longer. I'll ride back and see what's doing with Antrim. Now go on with your story."

"What's your name, Mr. Antrim?" Hobart asked.

"Tom Antrim."

"I'm Captain Hobart of the Texas Rangers. I suppose Don Jaime might be interested in the time I was dead to ride by, so I've invited myself."

"You're welcome, ranger. What's the goop around your way?"

Hobart dismounted and tied his horse to the bresse. "Nothing serious. A little smuggling, a little cattle raid, a little monotony, a killing. It's been pretty quiet a'ong the border."

"What brings you up this way?" Antrim was suspicious as a predatory animal.

"I need no advice on giving you some friendly advice, Mr. Antrim. You're trespassing on the Higuenes lands and Don Jaime Higuenes doesn't care for that. It looks like a private war to me; and as a ranger I prefer to stop a private war before it starts rather than after it's started. You're in the wrong, Mr. Antrim, and I advise you to pull out of here and not come back."

"You come to arrest me for trespassing," Antrim asked.

"Oh, of course not. You're grazing your sheep on state lands I can't arrest you until you drive them on the lands owned by Don Jaime in fee simple—and those lands surround the water-holes whereby Don Jaime controls this range. Even then I'll not arrest you, because Don Jaime refuses to ask it or swear out a warrant. He he likes to kill his own rats."

"Called me a rat, did he." Antrim's cold, pale-blue eyes were very bleak.

"Not at all. That was just my way of expressing the situation. I was speaking in the vernacular. Don Jaime isn't very far from here, Mr. Antrim. He'd like to have one final talk with you. He isn't armed. Suppose you drop that gun you're wearing and walk out with me to discuss this situation with Don Jaime."

"Reckon I can trust a ranger," Antrim replied, as Hobart exposed his shield. He hung his gun and belt on the projecting limb of a cottonwood and followed the ranger to where Don Jaime Higuenes waited.

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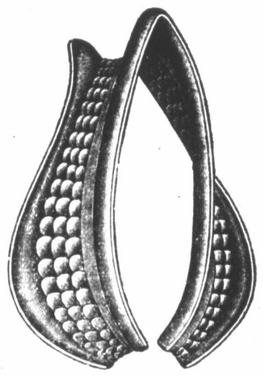
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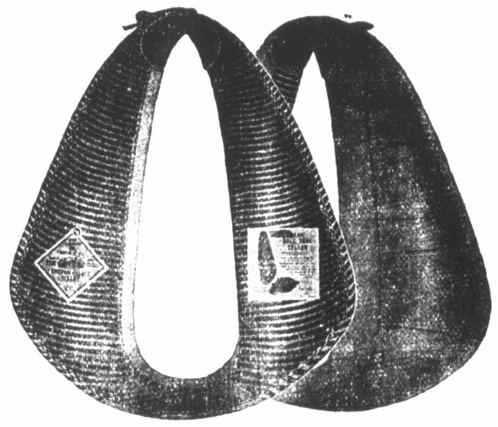
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Sor Sale—Hatching eggs or **baby chicks.** Get my prices be**fore you buy.** 200 hens Hoffman **strain, now** laying 60 dozen eggs **per week. It** will pay to get the **best.** H. Cranfill, phone 79F3. **39-4tp.**

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Headaches caused by constipa**tion are gone** after one dose of **Adlerika. This** cleans all poisons **out of BOTH** upper and lower **bowels. Gives** better sleep, ends **nervousness.** Hutchins & Hall, **Druggists.**

COSDEN REFINERY
IS REORGANIZED

Big Spring, Cosden Oil Corporation's new refinery, recently put into operation here. is being hailed by the industry as one of its supreme achievements.

By incorporating in a single plant a series of the latest improved processes a combination has been attained that makes the plant as a whole unique. The sum of these processes is considered destined to be known as the Cosden Process.

Results that are revolutionary in the treatment of West Texas crude have been attained, although the plant was put into full operation only a few days ago.

After five years of experience in refining crude produced in the nearby fields of Howard, Glasscock, Ector and neighboring counties J. S. Cosden searched throughout the industry for the new processes best adapted to the problems originating in refining of West Texas crude. The result was a concentration of such processes into a single plant for the first time.

The Lachman treating plant is a part of the new refinery, is the fifth installation of the kind in the world. The Alcorn cracking and re-forming furnaces represent the fourth such installation in the world.

Net result of this combination of processes, as shown by tests of thousands of samples of the finished product, s a gasoline of maximum octane number, sweet odor, low boiling point, virtually no gum content and entirely without color. And not the least of the improvements realized with the new Cosden product is reduction in sulphur content of more than fifty per cent.

On the first day of operation the gasoline showed octane number of 70 to 72.

With completion of this new plant, making possible gasoline of unmatched quality without use of any adulturant or poisonous compound the Cosden Oil Corporation anounced it would launch immediately a vigorous sales and advertising program in West Texas.

"Gasoline of the finest quality manufactured in West Texas from West Texas crude can now be obtained by the people of West Texas," Mr. Cosden pointed out.

Completion of this refinery marks what his friends consider the greatest achievement in many respects in the brilliant career of Josh Cosden.

Known for years throughout the oil world as one of the most indomitable characters in the entire industry. Mr. Cosden snatched the Cosden Oil company out of receivership last March—a receivership that had overtaken the business while he was suffering a long and serious illness—and immediately he started to build his new plant.

Although they knew his record for overcoming seemingly insurmountable obstacles few of his friends believed that conditions that had existed for three years and that continued to exist would make it possible for any man to do what Cosden set out to do.

It was in the last days of the bank holiday that Mr. Cosden retrieved the business from receivership. In ten months he has made his great West Texas industrial project a reality.

Through the months of construction the refinery has represented the largest single industrial construction project in West Texas. The contribution to industrial recovery represented by the hundreds of jobs provided West Texans has been of major importance.

FEWER FAILURES UNDER
NRA THAN DURING 1928

Washington.— Business failures in the United States in the last six months of 1933 were 47 percent lower than during the last six months of 1928, according to a comprehensive survey by A. D. Whiteside, divisional administrator of the National Recovery Administration, who in private life is president of Dun & Bradstreet, a world authority on business statistics. The report shows that the decline in failures which has been marked since NR A started to function last summer, was much more pronounced in small businesses than large. As the first NRA code became effective July 17 (cotton textiles) and the President's Reemployment Agreement, August 1, the Recovery Act could have contributed to business failures during the first half or 1933.

You can get it in Loraine if it s carried in a Modern Hardware Store. John S. Doshier Hardware Co.

For Sale—Good work stock, two-row planter, and a registered Jersey bull with papers. I also have a hammer mill and will do custom grinding. I will go to your place if you have enough to justify it, if not, will grind it at my placee. Wiley Walker. 1tc

Somebody wants your surplus of cows, hogs, horses, or what have you if you will let them know you have them through our classified column. The Mitchell County News.

Mrs. I. J. Pierce is on the sick list this week.

J. A. Crosby, Homer Richards, Frank Crownover, and Rev. A. C. Hardin are on a fishing trip to the Colorado River this week.

You can get it in Loraine if it s carried in a Modern Hardware Store. John S. Doshier Hardware Co.

Opportunity Knocks

SAY CHICKEN CRANK!

I have 13⅓ acres in the edge of town, good house with out-buildngs, good well and windmill. Will sell worth the money. Might rade. See me at once. it won't ast long.

160 acres in Eastland County, good sandy land, to trade for arm htre. 90 acres in cultivation, balance in timber, good well and ots of water, 5 room house and out-buildings, some hog-proof fence. 5 acres of orchard. You ake my equity and I'll take yours. Will you swap? See J. A. Crosby.

For Sale Cheap--6 room house with bath, good garage, 2 lots located on corner. 1 block to church, 4 blocks to school.

144 acres in the southeast corner of Scurry County, good black land, fair improvements, $30 per acre.

Six room house with bath, hall and two porches, all conveniences, close in, for sale or trade for anything.

For Sale or trade for farm--room home with all conveniences on lot 100x150 in Denton, Texas. Clear.

J. A. Crosby



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Receives eggs for setting on Wednesday and Saturday of each week. We have a large capacity incubators and can care for your needs
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Soda Waffers 21c
1 QUART
Sour Pickles 17c
3 NO. 2
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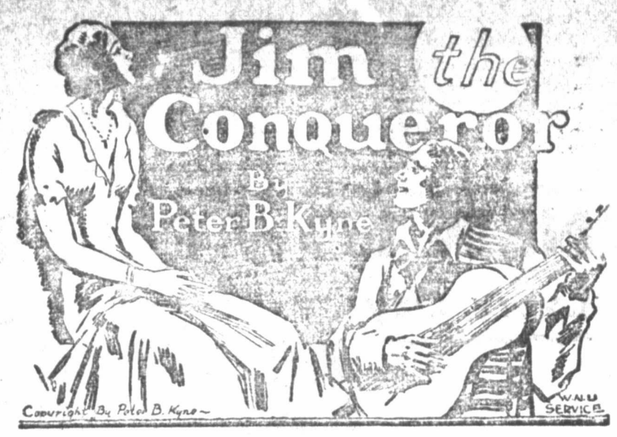


NOW you can enjoy the benefits of a typewriter in the home—without apologizing to your pocketbook.

THE New Remington at $34.75 is an efficient typewriter for every member of the family. For the man-of-the-house—for mother—for the children—for the student—for the traveler. It is the companionable, time-saver and helper for all kinds of home writing.

STURDY and compact. Four row keyboard. Built in the same factory, by the same men, and with the same care as the famous Remington office models.

AND at the new low price—Only $34.75. Drop in today and try this new Remington Portable. There is not the slightest obligation. And if you desire—terms.



In the preceding chapter we found Don Jaime Higuenes, a big cattle rancher near the Mexican border in Texas, and his friend, Ken Hobart, a Texas Ranger, in a discussion about many things, including Tom Antrim who was trespassing on the Higuenes land with a bunch of sheep. Their conversation also drifted onto the subject of love and marriage, and incidentally Hobart put in his application as manager of the ranch should Don Jaime marry. Now go on with the story.

Don Jaime lifted from the floor beside his chair a copy of a pretentious magazine devoted to country life in America. "Here is a photograph of a girl," he said, turning the pages indolently, "whose face and figure would cast a halo over Texas. Now, if she were as good and sweet and womanly as she is beautiful—'Miss Roberta Antrim,'" he interrupted himself to read from the caption, "one of the enthusiastic members of the Westchester County hunt, mounted on her crack hunter Croppy Boy." Must be an Irish hunter." Don Jaime opined. "Look at that, Ken, and see if you can work up a cheer or two."

The ranger studied the page casually. "Well, why don't you pull out for Westchester county, New York, secure an introduction to her and see if she's too good to be true or otherwise? At least you'd start with one advantage. She was still unmarried when this magazine went to press."

"One Antrim at a time, Ken. When I've disposed of Tom it will be time to dream of having a look at Roberta."

"You aren't afraid they're related, are you?"

Don Jaime favored his guest with a withering glance. "A man named Jim Hobart was hanged at Austin last week," he retorted. "Was he a relative of yours—this train robber and murderer?"

"Yes," Ken Hobart answered evenly, "he was my half-brother. And I tracked him and captured him. A black sheep will crop out in the best of regulated families, you know."

Don Jamie's hand caressed that of his friend. "I did not know. I am sorry, my friend."

Ken Hobart turned bleak eyes upon his host. "I want to quit the rangers, Don Jimmy. I wasn't jesting when I said I'd like to be the manager of Rancho Valle Verde if you should ever need me."

"You are the man I have been seeking, Ken. When you reach town tomorrow wire your resignation to the governor of Texas, and as soon as you are released return here."

"Hope you'll be here when I arrive, Jimmy. You've got to fight that Antrim outfit, and when you do, for the Lord's sake be careful. I really want this job."

"If I am still here you will be assistant general manager. If I am not here you will be general manager—and executor of my estate. I will make a new will tonight. Your salary will never be less than the one you enjoy at present. Write your own ticket," he added, with a touch of the tremendous prodigality of his Castilian blood—a prodigality developed to an excess growth doubtless, because of the tremendous inconsequence of his rugged environment.

Don Jaime made his will and handed it to Ken Hobart at breakfast the following morning. "Your instructions are all in that envelope, too," he explained, "in case I should be unfortunate. I have some Mexican first cousins; they're emigres, living in Los Angeles, and I'm leaving them the ranch in trust, with you as trustee and manager. The revolutions have ruined them and I support them now. Socially, I'm proud of them, but the fact remains that they're d—d spendthrifts, and if they had their way would sell this ranch and the cattle for fifty cents on the dollar in order to start splurging again. And a Mexican grandee is much too conscientious a splurger to continue on the job indefinitely. Consequently I, with my acquired American conservatism, must look after the poor devils."

"Don Jaime," Hobart protested, "I'm your employee now. I'll wire the governor of Texas my resignation and, without waiting for its acceptance, I'll ride back in time to be present when Antrim's sheep come to the guarded water-holes."

Don Jaime smiled. "As you will, Ken. While I require no additional proof that I have made no mistake in hiring you, still"—he shrugged and grimaced as only a Latin can—"it is nice to have it. As you know, we of the Higuenes tribe are easy-going people. We do not require the services of supermen, for we have never had them, but we have been accustomed to loyalty. Because I know you are loyal to your job I have engaged you."

"Thank you, Don Jaime."

They rode away into the southeast together. In a clump of cottonwoods a hundred yards from the sheep camp they parted. Don Jaime waiting while the ranger rode into the camp of the invaders.

A swarthy, unprepossessing man, who might have been anywhere from forty-five to sixty years of age, stood under a smoke discolored fly over a small barbecue pit under which a side of mutton was roasting. As the ranger rode up, this man placed his arms akimbo, and gazed alertly at the stranger.

"All set for a quick grab for his gun," Ken Hobart reasoned. "Wily old wretch!" Aloud he said, "Good morning, Mr. Antrim."

"Hello, yourself," Antrim replied, with an assumption of heartiness. "What's your name when lunch is ready?"

Hobart grinned. "I'm Captain Hobart, of the Texas Rangers. I suspected luncheon might be ready about the time I was due to ride by, so I've invited myself."

"You're welcome, ranger. What's the gossip around your way?"

Hobart dismounted and tied his horse to the breeze. "Nothing much. A little smuggling, a little gun-running, a cattle raid to vary the monotony, a killing. Things are pretty quiet along the Border."

"What brings you up this way?" Antrim was suspicious as a predatory animal.

"I figured on giving you some sound advice, Mr. Antrim. You're trespassing on the Higuenes lands and Don Jaime Higuenes doesn't cheer for that. It looks like a private war to me; and as a ranger I prefer to stop a private war before it starts rather than after it's started. You're in the wrong, Mr. Antrim, and I advise you to pull out of here and not come back."

"You come to arrest me for trespassing," Antrim asked.

"No, of course not. You're grazing your sheep on state lands I can't arrest you until you drive them on the lands owned by Don Jaime in fee simple—and those lands surround the water-holes whereby Don Jaime controls this range. Even then I'll not arrest you, because Don Jaime refuses to ask it or swear out a warrant. Says he likes to kill his own rats."

"Called me a rat, did he." Antrim's cold, pale-blue eyes were very bleak.

"Not at all. That was just my way of expressing the situation. I was speaking in the vernacular. Don Jaime is'nt very far from here, Mr. Antrim. He'd like to have one final talk with you. He is'nt armed. Suppose you drop that gun you're wearing and walk out with me to discuss this situation with Don Jaime."

"Reckon I can trust a ranger," Antrim replied, as Hobart exposed his shield. He hung his gun and belt on the projecting snag of a cottonwood and followed the ranger to where Don Jaime Higuenes waited.

"Well, Higuenes," Antrim saluted him gruffy.

"I've come to warn you not to attempt to water your sheep at any of my water-holes, Antrim."

"And if I do?"

"You'll fight to the death for the privilege."

"Well, I can do that, too. How do I know you own those water-holes?"



"You'll Fight to the Death for the Privilege."

"You have my assurance that I do. If you doubt that, look up the records at the county seat."

"Your surveys are wrong."

"I am not aware of that. Of course, if they are, you may water your sheep—after you've proved your statement. However, your argument is footless. You do not wish to believe me and I wouldn't believe you under oath. So suppose we have the county surveyor out here to resurvey all the lands I hold in fee simple. If he proves the old surveys to be erroneous, I'll pay his bill. If he proves them correct, you pay his bill, move out with your sheep and never come back."

"I'm not taking orders from any d—d greaser."

Don Jaime's white teeth flashed in a smile of vast amusement. "No intelligent man takes a civet cat in his hands, Antrim. I have warned you, in the presence of Captain Hobart, not to trespass on the lands I hold in fee simple."

Without a word Antrim turned and walked back to his camp.

"It's war," said Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes.

"The man must be a trifle insane, Don Jaime."

"Not at all. He's running a bluff because he thinks I'm weak. He is willing to be arrested for trespass, provided his sheep may drink. He will bail himself out of jail—all his men, too—and trespass again and again. The season is a dry one and the feed on his own range is depleted. He must get through the summer some way and hold his flock intact . . . Well, I'll ride back home and organize my defense."

"You'll do nothing of the sort, Don Jaime. I shall. As assistant general manager it is my duty to command. Besides, I know how. Your life is much too precious to risk it in a brush with these sheepmen. Arrest and trials will follow this fight, and if you are not alive to protect your men, who, then, will protect us? Who will bail us out of jail?"

Don Jaime smiled his lazy smile. It was easy to see he was very fond of the ranger. "There is sound reason in your argument," he admitted.

Hobart went on.

"Permit me to return to the hacienda and organize your forces, Don Jaime. Meanwhile, you ride on to Los Algodones and file my telegraphic resignation to the governor. Here it is. It requests immediate acceptance by wire. Wait for the answer. Meanwhile, make your arrangements to provide bail for twelve of your men. What men do you advise for this expedition?"

Don Jaime named them promptly.

"Now, then," Hobart continued, "we're going to lick the Antrid crowd, and some of them and perhaps some of us are going to get killed. More of them, I think. The survivors will prefer a charge of murder against any of the men they have recognized during the fight, and the bail will be about twenty-five thousand dollars each in cash or fifty thousand in bonds. We will assume that four of our men will be recognized. That means you must provide one hundred thousand in cash or two hundred thousand in bonds."

"I'm good for that in bonds."

"Well, then, make your arrangements in advance with the district attorney. You'll be in Los Algodones this afternoon, all night and tomorrow forenoon. Tomorrow afternoon you will ride back, with the sheriff, who will be on his way out to your ranch to arrest your men. You will have a perfect alibi, because this fight will have been pulled off in your absence, so you will be quite free to look after the comforts of your defenders."

Don Jaime pondered. He much preferred, when his men were in danger defending the master's interests, to share that danger with them. On the other hand he realized that the issue was not to be fought entirely at the water-holes; that in the courts he would be needed much more than in any other arena of battle. He knew Ken Hobart was talking sense, and that the sensible thing to do would be to heed his advice. So he heeded it. And in heeding it he experienced no qualms of conscience, no feeling that he was playing safe while others fought his battles.

"Very well, Ken," he agreed. 'Enrico Caraveo, my riding boss, knows every foot of this range; once he locates the sheep he'll know what water they will try for this evening. The rest I leave to you. Perhaps you had better loan me your rifle, in case I should run into some of Antrim's herders after leaving you here."

He helped himself to the ranger's rifle and scabbard and fastened it along his saddle. It was a Mauser carbine, and the ammunition was carried in clips of five in pockets on a buckskin vest. Don Jaime donned the vest and, with a nod to the ranger, headed his horse across country in the direction of Los Algodones. It was some months since he had ridden a horse. For many years his trips around his ranch, between his ranch and the county seat had been made by automobile. He paused now, thinking of the twenty-mile ride back to the ranch; deciding he would spare himself that hardship he shouted to Hobart:

"Ken, send one of the boys into Los Algodones with the motor and the horse trailer attached, to bring my horse and me home."

"Seguro," Hobart shouted back.

CHAPTER 3

Don Jaime rode his horse along the side of the valley, gradually climbing to the summit of the hilly range on its southern boundary. Here he paused and looked off to the rolling lands below. They were dotted with sheep, standing in long rows a dozen deep, head to head, cropping the dry feed to the grass roots and trampling the roots with their sharp small hoofs.

It was true that the lands whereon the Antrim sheep grazed were not the property of Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes. They were state lands (for Texas never surrendered her public lands to the federal government) and, undoubtedly, Antrim had as legal a right to graze his sheep there as Don Jaime had to graze his cattle. Nevertheless, by custom and usage, it had come to be known as the Higuenes range. Don Jaime's grandfather had purchased with cheap land scrip the acreage along the watercourses and around the springs, and by this control of the water the Higuenes dynasty had for generations exercised nominal control over the public lands adjacent thereto. And, since this was a common practice, regarded as an adroit business move but never as a wanton usurpation of the public domain, cattlemen and most sheepmen had respected the Higuenes control.

For the grass on this controlled range the Higuenes family paid nothing. To the state's feeble charge of trespass by the Higuenes cattle, the reigning Higuenes had always replied with a polite offer to bear half of the expense of fencing the lands it held in fee contiguous to the state lands and thus prevent trespass. The state discovered that the expense of the many miles of fence would not be warranted on the hypothesis that any revenue would subsequently accrue by reason of the sale of grazing permits on the fenced lands of the state, since, with the Higuenes family controlling all the waterways and waterholes, no man would be foolish enough to seek a grazing permit! Pending the adjustment of this ancient dispute therefore, the matter slumbered officially, and Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes neglected to fence his fee lands contiguous to the water; also he neglected to supply herders to confine his cattle to his fee lands, wherefore they wandered over the state lands at will!

Of this situation wily old Tom Antrim had decided to take advantage. His own range had been grazed over; it had been a dry year in his part of the county, he had the sheep on his hands, they were not ready for market, nor was he ready to accept the market price for unmarketable sheep. He had to maintain them, and in his dilemma he turned quite naturally to one of the earliest laws of human nature, towit, that a desperate man is justified in taking desperate measures.

He was familiar with the law of trespass. If the owner of fee lands did not fence them he could not prosecute successfully the owner of loose live stock that wandered thereon! And Don Jaime Higuenes could not afford to fence the small acreage around springs and water-holes and the narrow forty-acre strips along watercourses, some of which went dry in the summer. If he did his own live stock could not get in for water!

Antrim reasoned he ran but one risk, and that was a battle to keep his sheep, not from trespassing on unfenced lands, but from drinking Don Jaime's water However, there were many water holes and many watercourses to guard, and perhaps Don Jaime would not guard them all; perhaps if Antrim appeared with a strong armed guard of herders Don Jaime would not force the issue.

These things Don Jaime Miguel Higuenes considered as he gazed over the country that, by hook and crook, had been sacred to four generations of his people. He had but one real advantage, one lega lright. His fee lands were unfenced and hence a suit for trespass could not lie, but he did have the right to drive trespassing live stock off his fee lands before they should have an opportunity to drink. If held off long enough they would perish of thirst, and if while driving them off he and his men were attacked by the owners of the trespassing live stock they would be clearly within their legal rights if they defended themselves.

Don Jaime smiled. "Thrice doubly armed is he whose cause is just," he soliloquized. "Well, Senor Antrim has the surprise of his life coming to him this evening. He's staked everything on a lone ace—and I'm going to take the trick with a trump deuce."

He decided to bear off to the right and give the sheep and their herders a wide berth, for he had no intention of coming to grips with the enemy anywhere except on his own lands and in defense of his inalienable rights. So he turned down a long draw to the valley below. At the mouth of the draw he paused and dismounted, for the long trip downhill had revealed the fact that his saddle cinch was loose; it had slipped out over the horse's back withers.

Don Jaime removed saddle and blanket, saw that there were no wrinkles in the blanket, and adjusted it again to the horse's back. He was in the act of swinging the heavy stock saddle up onto the animal when something ripped across his breast. He felt a gentle plucking of his shirt, experienced a feeling that he had been burned. Then the crashing sound of a rifle echoed through the draw.

The thought flashed through Don Jaime's agile brain. "Tom Antrim had another trump. He's playing it."

With a savage wrench he jerked Ken Hobart's rifle clear of the boot, dropped the saddle and leaped for the brush with the alacrity of a frightened rabbit. A fusillade of bullets followed him; before he could gain the shelter of the reverse slope of the left of the two spurs which formed the draw, he had been hit three times, the last wound dropping him headlong on his face.

The paralysis was but momentary, however. He rolled a couple of times, half rose, lurched forward and rolled again. When he



When He Reached "Dead" Ground, He Rested a Few Seconds.

reached "dead" ground, he rested a few seconds, then on his hands and knees crawled around the toe of the spur; presently he got to his feet and limped slowly and painfully up the hill fifty yards, got down on his hands and knees, and with his body as close to the earth as possible crawled back through the low sage over the spur toward the draw. When he could look down into the draw again he stretched out and brought his rifle to the ready. He waited.

Presently, up the hillside across the draw he saw a bush move slightly. There was not a breath of wind, so Don Jaime concentrated his attention on that bush. It moved again, but Don Jaime culd see nothing. So, deciding to feel for what was there while yet sufficient strength remained to him, he sighted carefully on the center of that bush and fired. Something threshed in the brush, so Don Jaime continued to shoot until the threshing ceased.

With the feeling that he had better be sure than sorry he had put twenty bullets into the heart of that bush.

Presently, from far up the draw toward the summit a voice floated faintly:

"Don Jaime. It's Ken Hobart!"

"Come down, but be careful," Don Jaime shouted back with all his lungs.

Ken Hobart came down that long draw at a mad gallop and when the thud of hoofs indicated his near presence, Don Jaime managed to stand erect and hail him. The ranger rode into the brush to Don Jaime, who leaned against his horse and clung to the saldle.

"Hurt, my friend?"

"Shot all to h—l but not fatally," Don Jaime informed him with a wry smile. "Top of the left shoulder, left biceps and calf of the right hind leg. Also a brand across my chest."

"Where's the other man?"

Don Jaime indicated the spot and then sat down to wait while the ranger rode up to investigate The ranger's face was gravely humorous when he returned.

(Continued next week)

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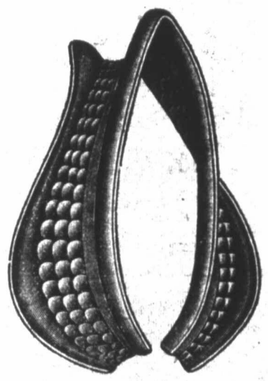
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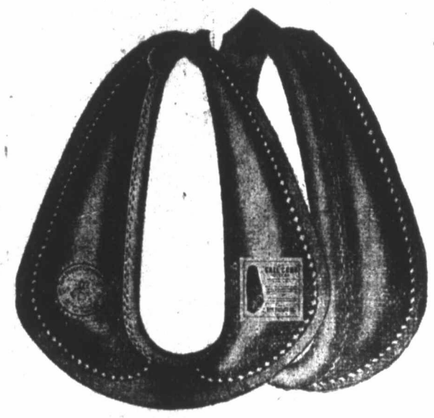
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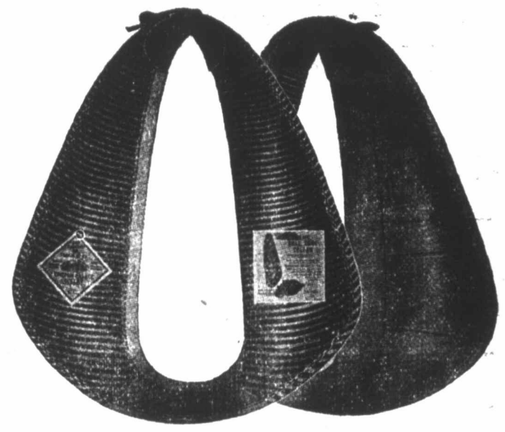
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1 Good KEROGAS STOVE $12.50
3 NEW PERFECTION STOVES ..... $9.00 to $12.50



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DULL HEADACHES GONE
SIMPLE REMEDY DOES IT

Headaches caused by constipation are gone after one dose of Adlerika. This cleans all poisons out of BOTH upper and lower bowels. Gives better sleep, ends nervousness. Hutchins & Hall, Druggists.

COSDEN REFINERY
IS REORGANIZED

Big Spring, Cosden Oil Corporation's new refinery, recently put into operation here. is being hailed by the industry as one of its supreme achievements.

By incorporating in a single plant a series of the latest improved processes a combination has been attained that makes the plant as a whole unique. The sum of these processes is considered destined to be known as the Cosden Process.

Results that are revolutionary in the treatment of West Texas crude have been attained, although the plant was put into full operation only a few days ago.

After five years of experience in refining crude produced in the nearby fields of Howard, Glasscock, Ector and neighboring counties J. S. Cosden searched throughout the industry for the new processes best adapted to the problems originating in refining of West Texas crude. The result was a concentration of such processes into a single plant for the first time.

The Lachman treating plant is a part of the new refinery, is the fifth installation of the kind in the world. The Alcorn cracking and re-forming furnaces represent the fourth such installation in the world.

Net result of this combination of processes, as shown by tests of thousands of samples of the finished product, s a gasoline of maximum octane number, sweet odor, low boiling point, virtually no gum content and entirely without color. And not the least of the improvements realized with the new Cosden product is reduction in sulphur content of more than fifty per cent.

On the first day of operation the gasoline showed octane number of 70 to 72.

With completion of this new plant, making possible gasoline of unmatched quality without use of any adulturant or poisonous compound the Cosden Oil Corporation anounced it would launch immediately a vigorous sales and advertising program in West Texas.

"Gasoline of the finest quality manufactured in West Texas from West Texas crude can now be obtained by the people of West Texas," Mr. Cosden pointed out.

Completion of this refinery marks what his friends cons'der the greatest achievement in many respects in the brilliant career of Josh Cosden.

Known for years throughout the oil world as one of the most indomitable characters in the entire industry. Mr. Cosden snatched the Cosden Oil company out of receivership last March—a receivership that had overtaken the business while he was suffering a long and serious illness—and immediately he started to build his new plant.

Although they knew his record for overcoming seemingly insurmountable obstacles few of his friends believed that conditions that had existed for three years and that continued to exist would make it possible for any man to do what Cosden set out to do.

It was in the last days of the bank holiday that Mr. Cosden retrieved the business from receivership. In ten months he has made his great West Texas industrial project a reality.

Through the months of construction the refinery has represented the largest single industrial construction project in West Texas. The contribution to industrial recovery represented by the hundreds of jobs provided West Texans has been of major importance.

FEWER FAILURES UNDER
NRA THAN DURING 1928

Washington.— Business failures in the United States in the last six months of 1933 were 47 percent lower than during the last six months of 1928, according to a comprehensive survey by A. D. Whiteside, divisional administrator of the National Recovery Administration, who in private life is president of Dun & Bradstreet, a world authority on business statistics. The report shows that the decline in failures which has been marked since NR A started to function last summer, was much more pronounced in small businesses than large. As the first NRA code became effective July 17 (cotton textiles) and the President's Reemployment Agreement, August 1, the Recovery Act could have contributed to business failures during the first half or 1933.

You can get it in Loraine if it s carried in a Modern Hardware Store. John S. Doshier Hardware Co.

For Sale—Good work stock, two-row planter, and a registered Jersey bull with papers. I also have a hammer mill and will do custom grinding. I will go to your place if you have enough to justify it, if not, will grind it at my placec. Wiley Walker. 1tc

Somebody wants your surplus of cows, hogs, horses, or what have you if you will let them know you have them through our classified column. The Mitchell County News.

Mrs. I. J. Pierce is on the sick list this week.

J. A. Crosby, Homer Richards, Frank Crownover, and Rev. A. C. Hardin are on a fishing trip to the Colorado River this week.

You can get it in Loraine if it s carried in a Modern Hardware Store. John S. Doshier Hardware Co.

Opportunity Knocks

SAY CHICKEN CRANK!
I have 133 acres in the edge of own, good house with out-buildngs, good well and windmill. Will sell worth the money. Might rade. See me at once. it won't ast long.

160 acres in Eastland County, good sandy land, to trade for arm litre. 90 acres in cultivation, balance in timber, good well and ots of water, 5 room house and out-buildings, some hog-proof fence. 5 acres of orchard. You ake my equity and I'll take yours. Will you swap? See J. A. Crosby.

For Sale Cheap--6 room house with bath, good garage, 2 lots located on corner. 1 block to church, 4 blocks to school.

144 acres in the southeast corner of Scurry County, good black land, fair improvements, $30 per acre.

Six room house with bath, hall and two porches, all conveniences, close in, for sale or trade for anything.

For Sale or trade for farm--room home with all conveniences on lot 100x150 in Denton, Texas. Clear.

J. A. Crosby

Even your . . .
POCKETBOOK
says "Yes"
$34.75 for a BRAND NEW REMINGTON PORTABLE..



NOW you can enjoy the benefits of a typewriter in the home—without apologizing to your pocketbook.

THE New Remington at $34.75 is an efficient typewriter for every member of the family. For the man-of-the-house—for mother—for the children—for the student—for the traveler. It is the companionable, time-saver and helper for all kinds of home writing.

STURDY and compact. Four row keyboard. Built in the same factory, by the same men, and with the same care as the famous Remington office models.

AND at the new low price—Only $34.75. Drop in today and try this new Remington Portable. There is not the slightest obligation. And if you desire—terms.



YOUR NEEDS
FROM
NEWS
WANT-ADS

You'll save time and energy and you'll live more economically.

ROSCOE HATCHERY

Receives eggs for setting on Wednesday and Saturday of each week. We have a large capacity incubators and can care for your needs
BABY CHICKS
POULTRY SUPPLIES
Appreciate Your Trade
ROSCOE HATCHERY

Fain Bros. Gro.

2 Pound SAXET
Soda Waffers 21c
1 QUART
Sour Pickles 17c
3 NO. 2
Lamps Globe 25c

FEB 08 34

LOCALS

A report from McMurry College at Abilene says that Miss Josephine Palmer, a freshman there, made four A's and 1 B on mid-term examination.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. King and sons spent Sunday with Mrs. King's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Woodard, south of Roscoe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Christopher Mrs. Alpha Mercer and J. P. Hand, of Dunn, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Martin.

Those who attended the Missionary rally at the First Methodist Church in Sweetwater Monday were Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Askins, Mrs. W. E. Honea, Mrs. C. F. Glass and Mrs. Thomas.

Flowers for any occasion ordered from 83.—Mrs. Zora Dean.

Miss Esta Edwards, who is teaching at Anton, spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Roy Edwards.

Walter Hock spent several days last week visiting friends in Hamilton.

John S. Doshier left Sunday for Deming, New Mexco, on a business trip.

Car Cannel Lump Coal due on track Saturday, Feburary 10, at $10 per ton on car. J. C. Meek.

Mrs. W. S. Thomas was called to Snyder Tuesday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. West.

When you need adding machine paper come to The News office Two rolls for a quarter.

SILVER SIGNALS

There are quite a few sick and out of school in the Silver Community this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Yarbrough a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Lealon Craighead visited in the E. H. King home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Moneyhun visited in the E. H. King home last week.

Mrs. Jim Fry visited Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Simmons this week.

Henry Vinson visited in Loraine Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Simmons Mr. and Mrs. Ezell Simmons and Miss Julia King visited in the W. E. Simmons home Sunday night.

Mrs. W. B. King visited in the home of her son E. H. King last week.

Ben Clopton visited E. H. King Sunday.

Mrs. Ernie Hudgins visited in the W. E. Simmons home Tuesday, and also the E. H. King home.

Dorn Brooks visited Bill Hudgins Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Preston were in Loraine Saturday.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the people of Loraine for their wonderful kindness during the recent illness of our beloved husband, father and brother. Your kindness has helped us to bear our sorrow.

Mrs. J. L. Meadows
Wyona Hardin
Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Meadows
Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Parker
Mr. and Mrs. L. Westbrook
T. H. Westbrook.

JIMMY BEAL ENTERS RACE FOR CO. SUPENINTENDENT

Henry C. (Jimmy) Beal authorized The News this week to announce to the voters of the county that he is in the race for County Superintendent, subject to action of the democratic primary in July.

Mr. Beal was born and reared in Mitchell County, is the son of H. S. (Smoky) Beal, and grandson of Guff Beal, who are pioneers of the county, coming here in 1884. He attended school at Spade and Colorado. He attended T. C. U. at Fort Worth, where he received both his AB and MA degrees. During his graduate year he was a member of the faculty at T. C. U.

This year he is principal of the Conoway school and under his supervision the Conoway school has been classified as the first rural high school in Texas.

Mr. Beal made the following statement:

"If elected to office I promise an administration sound in business principles, and sound economically, and in all cases devoted to the betterment of rural schools in Mitchell county. I intend to cooperate wth the people in every way possible. I request all readers of The Mitchell County News to give me their earnest consideration and support."

MRS. T. R. BENNETT MEETS WITH WILLING WORKERS

Mrs. T. R. Bennett presented a devotional, giving an interesting discession of the boyhood of Christ, to the Willing Workers S. S. class which met in regular session Thursday, January 31, in the home of Mrs. Marion Mahon.

Following the talk Mrs. Bennett also offered prayer.

Mrs. Ed Williams, class president, opened the business meeting with a talk on the plans for the coming year. A budget was adopted and a goal for the year was set.

The following standing appointments were made: Ways and Means committee composed of Mrs. W. A. Martin, chairman, working with Mrs. Clyde Linam, Mrs. Henry Cook, and Mrs. Jack Linam. Membership committee composed of Mrs. Floyd Griffith, chairman, acting with Mrs. Ottis Muns, Mrs. Hamilton, and Mrs. Irvin Thomas. Mrs. Marion Mahon was named class hostess, and Miss Fannie Jarratt Sunday School class secretary.

Mrs. Harold Martin was unanimously elected substitute teacher.

A social service report of 3 boquets, 6 trays, 28 visits, and6 good deeds was given.

The class started the new year with great enthusiasm to do much work in the service of the Lord.

The business closed the hostess entertained 14 members with games, and assisted by Miss Fannie Jarratt served a delicious salad plate varrying out the Valentine motif.

Reporter

ALFORD ENTERS WEIGHERS RACE

C. G. Alford authorized The News this week to anounce to the voters of Precinct 5 that he is in the race for the office of Public Weigher, subject to the action of the democratic primary in July.

Mr. Alford made the following staterent:

"To the voters in Precinct No. 5, in Mitchell County:

"I will take this way of announcing to you that I am in the free-for-all race for Public Weigher, subject to the democratir primary.

"I will show you my appreciation with good service and courteous treatment.

"I have spent 40 years of my life raising cotton, improved six farms, five in 75 miles of Loraine I know what good service means around a cotton yard and if you people see fit to put me in with your vote I will see that you get the best of service.

"Respectfully,
C. G. Alford"

THE RED & WHITE STORES

Special Prices For Friday & Saturday Feb 2,3
At
George & Narrell & Hubert Thomas

Sugar Pure Cane In Cloth Bags 10 lbs For 48c

Spudes U S White Russet 10 lbs. 25c

Flour GILT EDGE GUARANTEED TO PLEASE 48 POUND SACK 1.69

Tomatoes Hand Packed 3 no. 2 Cans 25c

Peanut Butter FULL QUART Jar 25c

Maxwell House Coffee 3 lb. Can 79c

K. C. Baking Powders 25c SIZE 19c

Blackberries OREGAN PACKED 2 NO 2 CANS 25c

Cocoa Blue & White 2 lbs. Can 23C

Crackers A-1 DAINTY SALTED SODAS 2 POUND BOX 22C

IN OUR MARKET

Bacon Sugar Cured Dolds Sliced lb. 17c

Roast Choice Beef lb. 10c

We Reserve The Right to Limit Quantities.

GEORGE & NARRELL and H. E. THOMAS

NEW FEED

I have a new line of chicken and cow feed, and also anything in my old line you might want.

Will Apprecate Your Trade

Claude Spikes

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following candidacies for public office in Mitchell County, subject to the Democratic Primary in July. These candidates respectfully solicit your consideration.

For Congress, 19th District:
ARTHUR P. DUGGAN
GEORGE H. MAHON

For County Judge:
B. L. TEMPLETON
A. F. KING

For County Attorney:
DELL BARBER

For County Superintendent:
ROY DAVIS COLES
CHAS. BRAZIL
HENRY C. (Jimmy) BEAL

For County Clerk:
J. M. HERRINGTON
MRS. J. E. MCCLEARY
MISS RUBELLE SMARTT
S. A. (Arlie) MARTIN
J. F. QUINNEY

For Public Weigher, Pre. 5:
MOODY RICHARDSON
WOODROW PRATT
BUD RICHBURG
JOHN SCOWN
W. E. (BILL) HONEA
C. G. ALFORD

For Tax Assessor and Collector:
BRUCE HART
J. B. HOLT
(Re-election)
E. L. LATHAM
ROY E. WARREN

For County Treasurer:
MRS. MAYME TAYLOR
(Re-election)

For Commissioner Precinct 4:
FRANK CROWNOVER
(Re-election)
W. D. McCARLEY

For Sheriff:
F. F. OGLESBY

For District Clerk:
J. H. BALLARD
(Re-election)

For District Attorney:
GEO. W. OUTLAW

For State Representative 117 Dis.:
H. B. BARRIER

Attractive Spring Frocks

MEDIUM ALL SILK CREPE AND COLORFUL PRINT, DRESSY AND STYLISH.

SMALL HEAVY SILK FLAT CREPE, PUFF SLEEVE PRINTED WAIST, SELF BELTED, IN ALL SIZES—

$3.95 and 5.95

SMARTLY TAILORED SPRING COATS, STUNNING NEW BLUE AND CHECKS PRICED—

$11.95 and 14.85

ARRIVING, FRIEMAN SHELBY SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN, AND RED GOOSE SHOES FOR THE CHILDREN.

NEW MERCHANDISE ARRIVING DAILY.

BEAUTIFUL COLORS AND STYLES AT ATTRACTIVE VALUES.

YOUR BUSINESS IS APPRECIATED

Fred B. Ison Dry Goods
IN THE OHLENBUSCH BUILDING

specials

COFFEE PURE PEABERRY 25c 2 lbs.

OATS Rolled 5 lb sk 23c

Peanut butter qt 29c

Coffee MAXWELL HOUSE 79c 3 lbs.

FLOUR Texas Beauty 48 lb sk. 1.69

SUGAR 10 Pounds PURE CANE 48c

Baking Powder K. C. 35c 50c SIZE

Oxydal 10c SIZE , TWO FOR 11c

J. B. MAHON
Gro. & Market
HOME OWNED AND HOME OPERATED
Phone 50