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

WELLINGTON LEADER

The Wellington Leader is read in the homes of the people who buy.

For Seventeen Years a Builder in Collingsworth County

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Rambles
Over the County

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

The Signs of the Times

The cold weather and snow has kept the Rambler in town since last Wednesday. However we have been busy We have a few things to say in regard to the signs of the times in this county.

Decreasing Cotton Acreage

We read in every farm paper published in the Southern states and especially in Texas of the plea to farmers to decrease their cotton crop—to farm more scientifically, to raise more on fewer acres, to raise better stock better chickens, in fact to have less in numbers and a better grade of everything.

Making the Land Better

We have noticed as we have traveled this winter, a large number of farmers are hauling out fertilizer and spreading it over their land. They have learned that the cotton burrs, that have heretofore been burned at the gins, or gone to waste, are a great help to the poor spots of land, or to any of it as to that. They are making a greater effort to improve that land.

Making Them Think

We believe that the contest just recently won by Mrs. F. O. Masten will put the farmers to thinking that what one can do, can be done by others.

Figures

Now, lets figure a little just here. The average amount of cotton raised over the county the past year is, as near as we have been able to figure it, is less than one third of a bale to the acre. This would be over 27 acres of land needed to make the amount of cotton raised by Mrs. Masten on her five acres, besides this, Mrs. Mastens cotton was of a grade to bring better than the top price of the market. Why work and sweat and worry over the twenty-two acres more when yau can cut the acreage down, farm it right and get more.

Something Else

There is another very important thing that comes up just here. There are a number of farmers in this county that had from 150 to 200 acres in cotton the past year and the crop averaged about a fourth of a bale. Now if the landlords would cut this in to one hundred acre farms and have it farmed more scientifically, they would get more from each acre and give room for the great number of people that want to get homes in this county. I mean the ones that are here now trying to rent land, not saying anything about the great number that would come if they could get land.

Intensive Production

Collingsworth County is one of the best farming counties in the West, but if we are not careful it will be too poor to raise good field peas. If we can make on acre produce this year what it took four or five to raise the past year, I think we should make an effort to do that. It will mean better land, better farming, better crops. It will give room for more people to live in the county. More people means school children and larger schools and larger schools means better schools.

Better Schools

Better schools will give us a better educated people. Prosperity and education are the goals most all are striving for so the thing to do is to take as our motto one almost the same as the Mastens, which is "A piece of work well begun is half done." But lets take this as our motto, "What ever we strive to do, strive to do well."

Coming Out Again

The Rambler will be in the field again as soon as the weather will permit. We hope to visit every part of the county this spring.

We Want to See You

Remember we are out after news. We want to talk with you about your farm, your crops, your prospects as a farmer. If you have anything that would interest your brother farmers, anything that has been of benefit to you, and you want to pass it along to others, tell us about it.

Our Business

If you have made two blades of grass grow where one grew before, tell us how you did it. My business is to find out such things and tell them to the people through the columns of The Wellington Leader.

Mrs. G. F. Cox has returned to her home in Whitesboro Tuesday after spending six weeks with her daughter, and family, Mrs. A. B. Garvin and her sisters, Mrs. G. H. Russell and Mrs. R. C. Dryden.

Local Band Will Give Concert at The M. E. Church

Sacred Music and Other Numbers Will Be Rendered

The Wellington Band, assisted by local talent will give a concert at the Methodist Church Sunday, January 31 at 3:00 p. m. This will be in the nature of a sacred concert although the numbers are of a sacred nature, some musical numbers will be classical and patriotic.

At a recent meeting of the band, J. Price Dukeminier was elected as President of the band to take the place of Bly Horn who has left town. Mr. Dukeminier will make a real president as he has several improvements to make and he has the pep.

Several new members have been added to the band. Among them is Dr. J. Frank Johnson. Dr. Johnson is showing the right spirit in giving his valuable time to the band and is proving himself a valuable member. Both he and First Alto Julius Haralson sport new Mellophones recently bought. Mr. Harry Hall Alto, Wesley Dickey, Trombone, John William Vaughn, Clarinet, A. B. Garvin, Cornet are also new members who show promise.

Darrell Nored has bought a clarinet and sold his trombone to Rolla Fisher. Darrell promises to soon show the other "sticks" just how its done. All musicians who have played in a band are urged to attend rehearsals right away.

The band meets each Tuesday and Friday evening at the City Hall.

Here and There

G. T. Hiett living one mile north of Wellington says he gathered eight bales of cotton from twenty-four acres. He gathered seventeen tons of maize from about twenty acres of land. Mr. Hiett says he has been in this county for fourteen years. He came here from Tarrant County. He says this is the best farming country he has seen yet. He says he is well satisfied or else he would move.

T. C. Fuller, a very successful farmer one mile from the town section, says he has gathered forty-three bales of cotton from 85 acres. Twenty tons of maize was gathered from twenty acres. Mr. Fuller says some people can be judged as to their satisfaction by the length of time they stay in one place and he has been here for sixteen years, has no intentions whatsoever of making a change. He says that he believes the farmers and other people as well are in good financial condition.

M. S. Williams of Quail says he made an average production of cotton per acre in his community. He had ninety acres. He says he likes several bales being done picking. He made between 500 and 600 bushels of corn and will have four hundred bushels to sell. He made plenty of bundle feed to run the place. He thinks this a fine farming country.

C. E. Littleton, eight miles west of town in the Buck Creek community says he has picked 71 bales from 175 acres and gathered thirty tons of maize and have plenty of bundle-feed to run the place.

Mr. Littleton says he has been years and never did make a failure. He says this is the best farming country he ever lived in.

F. A. F. Page of the Lutie community placed a small ad in the Leader advertising his farm for rent and his teams and tools for sale. Mr. Page says he has made the deal as he advertised to a party in Oklahoma. He said the party made mention that h notice the ad in the Wellington Leader.

LITTLE-CURR

Mr. G. C. Little and Miss Gelena Curr were united in marriage at the home of Minister Ira L. Sanders at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning. Minister Sanders performed the ceremony. The bride is a well endowed and charming young lady of the Wilnulcer community. The groom is one of the leading young farmers of the Fresno community. They will make their home near Fresno. The Leader extends best wishes.

Chamber of Commerce Officers To Secure Members For That Organization

Scouts to Obsesve Anniversary Week

The week of February 7th to 13th the Boy Scouts will hold their Anniversary Week in Wellington as well as in other places. An effort will be made to enlist all of the boys of the community in this work. Each day will be devoted to a certain work. Every pastor, teacher, lawyer and business man is asked to look over the programs for the various days and to help in the work suggested in his line.

The program for the week follows:

Sunday—Church Day. Short talk to Scouts at Assembly. Scouts acting as ushers. Local scouting talk in each church.

Monday—Special troop meeting at 8:15. All scouts to recommit themselves to the scout oath and law. A regular meeting with demonstrations, also have the parents present.

Tuesday—School Day. Scouts to take charge of school flag. Demonstration at Assembly.

Wednesday—Home Day. Window display of scout emblem in all scout homes. Scout supper and evening at home with dad and mother.

Thursday—Service Day. Community Good Turn by troops.

Friday—Patriotism Day. Lincoln birth day program at schools. Scouts see that all flags are flying over public buildings. At night a camp fire program for all boys.

Saturday—Good Health Day. An all day Scout hike. Emphasize First Aid in field.

The Weeks Objectives

1—A week's recruiting campaign in which every boy in the community will have an opportunity to become a scout.

2—A Boys Life campaign conducted by the Scouts for the purpose of securing good reading for all boys and to secure finances for building their cabin at camp.

HIETT BROTHERS BUY COE BARBER SHOP

W. G. Hiett of Arlington and Oliver Hiett of Shamrock have purchased the Coe Barber Shop located on the north side of the square.

The shop will be managed by Oliver Hiett and will be overhauled and put in first class shape. It will be one of the up-to-date shops in this section.

They intend to make their shop clean and respectable for everyone.

President Says This is the Time to Get Organization To Working

The newly elected officials of the Chamber of Commerce of Wellington will start a drive soon to enlist a paid up membership among the business houses of Wellington. Judge C. C. Small, president of the Chamber of Commerce says this is the time to get an active working membership if the town ever intends to have one.

E. L. Winn, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce thinks that the drive for members should be started at once He said it would be a long time before Wellington had another opportunity as good as the present to formulate a live wire organization that would promote the best interests of this town.

In previous meetings C. J. Baker, Pink Sullivan, W. H. Lynn, C. W. Roberts, Earl Koger, A. L. Nowlin and other representative business men expressed their approval of a drive to enlist members into active service. According to the present plans of the officials this drive will be started in the near future. It is believed the matter of securing members will be comparatively easy, for the majority of the business houses in Wellington want to see a live Chamber of Commerce functioning.

KELLER RAISES LONG STAPLE COTTON AND PLENTY OF FEED

George Keller dropped in to pay a call on the Leader last week. George is one of the young farmers of the county who is proving that there is money in the farming business provided it is managed right. He said they grew about twenty-six bales on fifty acres they had in cotton on the home place. They raised Mebane cotton which is a long staple cotton and got a good price for it through the fall.

Besides the cotton, they had in fifty acres of feed that averaged a ton to the acre. They are going just a little better than raising enough hogs for their own use. This year they had thirteen head.

PAYNE-VERNON

Miss Ethel Vernon of near Wellington, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon was married to Mr. Lawrence Payne of Northfield, Texas Friday evening, January 23 at 6 p. m. Minister Ira L. Sanders of the Church of Christ performed the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne will make their future home in Northfield. The Leader wishes for this couple a long, prosperous and happy journey through life.

Sacred Concert

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

BY THE WELLINGTON BAND ASSISTED BY LOCAL ARTISTS

1 Holy, Holy.
2 Prayer by Rev. J. T. Hicks
3 Billy Sundays Hymns ..... Fillmore
4 Violin Solo, Selected ..... Mrs. Aubrey Dobbs
5 Humoreske ..... Dvorak
6 Duet, Selected ..... Mr. Taylor; Mr. Murray
Piano Accompaniement by Miss Maudelle Dukeminier
7 Organ Echos, Serenade ..... Hayes
8 Vocal Solo, Selected ..... Mrs. Homer Heatley
Piano Accompaniment by Miss Maudelle Dukeminier
9 Sabbath Morn ..... Jewell
10 Reading, Selected ..... Miss Leila Giles
11 Floral Wreath ..... Laurens
12 Methodist Church Quartette ..... Messrs. Murray, Taylor, Austin and Burt.
13 Festival King, Overture ..... Russell
14 Stars and Stripes Forever March ..... Sousa
and Star Spangled Banner.
Benediction.

This musical program is given by the Wellington Band under the direction of E. M. Lindsey. The band will be assisted by some of the best musicians and readers in this County. The program is entirely free to all and everyone is urged to come. The program will last one hour and fifteen minutes. There will be no dull waits and no encores will be given any number. This program is of such a varied nature that it will be pleasing to everyone.

Re-Appointed



Arnold Will Be Postmaster For Four More Years

Last Monday night finished Wade Arnold's fourth year of service as Postmaster of Wellington. Tuesday, a notice was received that his appointment had been confirmed by President Coolidge. He will serve in this post for four more years.

Mr. Arnold says that it does not seem like four years since he became postmaster here. He says he believes he will be able to give the people of this community better service in the next four years because he knows the duties he must perform.

During the past four years the amount of business handled by the postal people in Wellington has increased greatly just as the amount of business transacted by other firms in Wellington has increased greatly. This increase in business has often forced Mr. Arnold to work overtime and those who worked with him have also worked overtime, but they have made the best of their tasks as cheerfully as they could. This is the spirit that Mr. Arnold has encouraged among his fellow workers and it has resulted in satisfactory service for Wellington. The present members of the civil service in Wellington are:

Wade Arnold ..... Postmaster
Leslie A. Moore ..... Ass't P. M.
Lee N. Gragg ..... Dispatching Clerk
Miss Jessie Fuson ..... M. O. Clerk
Hugh M. Longino ..... R. F. D. 1
Gurrie B. Hardin ..... R. F. D. 2
Roy S. Montague ..... R. F. D. 3
Clinton E. Jackson ..... R. F. D. 4
Claude N. Savage ..... R. F. D. 5
V. A. Porter ..... Star Rt. to Memphis

Wade Arnold has lived in Wellington 29 years. He is the son of G. N. Arnold of Memphis. During the time that he has lived here Mr. Arnold has been engaged in the dry goods business, the abstract business, the newspaper business and now he is serving as postmaster. Wellington is insured four more years of good service.

JACK TINKLE AND MISS MONTGOMERY MARRIED SUNDAY

Mr. Jack Tinkle and Miss Margaret Montgomery were united in marriage at two o'clock Sunday afternoon, Jan. 24 by Rev. J. T. Nabors at the home of the brides parents in the Plymouth community.

The bride is the popular and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Montgomery. The groom is a promising young man who is in the radio and electric business at Emhouse, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Tinkle left immediately for Childress where they took the train for Emhouse where they will make their home.

B. L. KNOWLES AND MIKE CAPP START HATCHERY HERE

Messrs. B. L. Knowles and Mike Capps, who lives one mile west of town are installing a new 12000 capacity Buckeye Electric Hatching Machine. This concern will be known as the Wellington Hatchery. Mr. Knowles says he has had sixteen years of experience in the handling of incubators and caring for baby chicks.

G. A. Richards to Be Candidate for Office of Judge

Candidate Is One of the Men Who Built Collingsworth County

G. A. Richards, who needs no introduction to the people of Collingsworth County has decided to become a candidate for county judge, following earnest solicitation by his friends. Mr. Richards has lived in this county since the nineties. He has seen and helped make many important changes in this county.

While he intends to conduct his campaign in a clean manner, he intends to start the ball rolling from the word go. His statement to the voters of Collingsworth County follows:

I, G. A. Richards do hereby authorize the announcement of my candidacy for election to the office of County Judge of Collingsworth County.

I promise to the taxpayers a practical and economical administration. In conducting county court I will be governed by the law and the law alone. I have made Collingsworth County my home for the past thirty-two years and have assisted in building the county from a cow ranch to one of the best agricultural counties in the State, for which I ask no praise.

I am in favor of good roads, but will let our efficient commissioners handle that matter as they have always done, not caring to take the rein of government out of their hands and if they continue to handle our county affairs in the future as they have in the past will ask you to give them the credit, placing it where it belongs. But I will assist them in any way I can. I have not killed any more than my share of the snakes, chicken mites or grasshoppers, I ask no praise along this line.

Neither have I forced the ranches to turn their ranches into farms. We still have some rights left so let freedom reign.

If you see fit to elect me and I do my duty as any and all officers should I promise you this—you will not find me running rampant about our county, shouting my own praises from hilltop to hilltop, posing as the second Moses, announcing myself, consequently using the pronoun I instead of HE.

Thanking you in the future, I am
G. A. RICHARDS

PURE FOODS SHOW IS POSTPONED

The Leader is authorized to announce that the Pure Foods Show and Baby Show that was to have been held by the Methodist Ladies at the Methodist Church on February 4, 5 and 6 has been postponed and the dates will be announced later.

PARSONS TO RAISE POULTRY THIS YEAR

W. A. Parsons of Plymouth has bought 230 Leghorn hens from Henry Hawkins. Mr. Parsons says he intends to raise poultry very extensively in 1926. He says there is money to be made raising poultry if you know how.

SCOTT & THOMAS TO ENLARGE BUSINESS

Bob Scott of the Scott-Thomas Undertaking parlor left Wednesday for Dallas where he will purchase a new Hearse, 25 pews, ten feet in length, carpets, fans and a piano which will be placed in the apartments they now have under construction. When finished they will have a slumber room, a chapel that will have a seating capacity of fifty people.

ROSE-AMMONS

Miss Cordelia Ammons, daughter of Mrs. Donie Ammons, a pioneer settler of the Aberdeen community was married to Mr. Tom Rose Monday evening January 25th, at 1:30 in Wellington.

Tom is the son of a prosperous farmer of the Quail community.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose will make their home near Quail. The Wellington Leader wishes for them a long and a prosperous life.



The Wife-Ship Woman

WNU SERVICE

By Hugh Pendexter

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

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SYNOPSIS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER VIII.—Narbonne, with "Six Fingers," on their way to the Frenchman's "estates," overtake them. Brampton tells Narbonne his idea of gold and silver mines is absurd. The Frenchman, though bitterly disappointed, will not go back, and the four agree to travel together. They beat off a war party of Indians on the river.

CHAPTER IX.—At a camping place the fugitives encounter Damoan and his followers. They escape by the river, but at a forced landing are surprised by Damoan. The three men repel the attack, and Brampton carries off a wounded man, believing him to be Narbonne, but who proves to be Joe Labrador. Narbonne is left fighting, his death being certain.

CHAPTER X.—Damoan had compelled Labrador to accompany him in his pursuit of Brampton, but held him as a prisoner. Labrador deludes "Six Fingers," with tales of gold ornaments (really copper, and of little value) worn by Indians. Moved by pity as well as love, Brampton asks Claire to become his wife when they reach safety. She haughtily refuses, almost implying that the offer is an insult. They reach a village of Huma Indians, with whom Brampton is friendly. He goes to the village and is promised protection by the chief. Damoan arrives, but is prevented from seizing Brampton. The other members of the party join him in the village.

CHAPTER XI.—Brampton makes arrangements to escape from the village to a Natchez stronghold. Labrador has his own reasons for not wanting to go there, and Claire has to be persuaded. They finally leave. The Humas arrange a feast, during which the body of a Huma woman, murdered, and with the hands and feet cut off, is brought in. She has been killed for her ornaments, supposed to be gold, by "Six Fingers." Damoan accuses Brampton. Admitting his guilt, "Six Fingers" is shot by Brampton as he is about to reveal the plan of escape.

Say nothing to Six Fingers about tonight's plans. There was a look in his eyes that tells me he is trying to hide something from us," I said.

"When I start with mademoiselle tonight I shall give him no chance to spoil the plan. Of course we shall go through the hole in the stockade?"

"Of course. And I will keep Six Fingers with me. He frightens the girl."

At midday I went to mademoiselle's cabin and called her out and informed her of the hole in the palings and warned her to be ready to leave by means of it.

"You are determined not to go with me?" she asked.

"If I planned that way none of us could go. I shall be right behind you. I shall keep Six Fingers with me."

She was relieved to know Six Fingers was not to accompany her.

"I will not fail you, monsieur," she whispered.

There remained nothing now but to wait until evening. Owing to the brief time allowed for preparations the hunters could not roam very far, and some of these were returning continually, usually with strings of small game. I tried to get some rest against the exertions of the night, but each returning hunter was greeted with much shouting, and sleep was impossible.

It was twilight when Damoan returned to the village. He went out of his way to pass within a rod of me, and the look his dark eyes gave me was one of triumph. Yet I could not comprehend any immediate danger. The peace smoke would not blow away without some warning, plus an announcement as to when it could be renewed.

With the going down of the sun the Huma women began running about the village, cackling excitedly. Fires were started in the opening before the chief's cabin. Kettles were hung over the fires and the various kinds of game were dumped in, the contributions ranging from squirrels and water-fowl to deer meat. Damoan kept to the other side of the village and had his Choctaws posted about the exit. He believed he had us bottled up until the protection of the calumet had ended.

When it grew so dark there was no danger of being closely observed I walked to the girl's cabin, and was pleased to find the Indian women had succumbed to the temptation of the twinkling fires and had left mademoiselle unattended. I instructed her:

"After I have gone back I want you to steal behind the cabin and see if the hole is there as Six Fingers described."

"It is there. I saw him when he came through it."

"Then be ready for Labrador to call for you. When he comes you must act swiftly. Do as he says."

"The other?"

"I've told you he stays with me. He is acting queer. He's been up to some mischief. He may have bargained to sell us out."

To my astonishment she instantly denied this possibility, declaring:

"He would never sell me. No, no, monsieur. He is evil, but he wants me to escape from this village and from the man you call the Fox."

More of the mystery! I made no comment, but repeated my request that she be in constant readiness to go with Labrador. Then I wished her a stout heart and good luck.

She came to me and took one hand in both of hers and held it to her heart, and without a word retreated inside the cabin. I began to realize how horrible the whole situation must be for her. She was denied the tonic of action and must dully wait, always fearing the worst. I was back at my cabin in time to meet Little Turkey and six warriors, who, as an escort of honor, came to lead Labrador, Six Fingers and me to the feast. As we walked between them and entered the firelight I beheld the chief's grandson and a delegation of warriors performing the same courtesy for Damoan the Fox. Behind Damoan came all of his Choctaws except four left to guard the exit.

The chief gave the sign for the feasting to begin. Minute portions were tossed over the shoulders for the ghosts, and the peace calumet was hung up on a pole by the side of the chief and was made the recipient of scraps of meat and rations of beans. Strong Bow looked up and down the double line of men, bolting the meat like dogs, and asked me why the white woman was not standing among the Indian women to watch the feast. I told him she was a queen in her own country and not used to standing while men ate, and that she preferred remaining in her cabin until the dancing began, when she would appear. Damoan grinned widely and murmured:

"She will stand while I eat, my friend."

I pretended not to hear, and Damoan stared at me curiously, trying to fathom my mind. Like the fox he feared a trap, but so long as I and my male companions were within immediate reach he could not reason out where we had a single chance. Six Fingers never raised his eyes from his food, and yet he was not hungry. Labrador devoured huge portions of underdone meat with the philosophy of one who makes the most of the hour which is his. In a short space of time the kettles were emptied except what was reserved for the women, and the warriors retired to paint for their dance. I called to Labrador in French and requested him to wait on mademoiselle and ask her to come and see the dancing.

Damoan demanded my attention by asking:

"So we renew the peace smoke in two sleeps, eh?"

There was so much exultation in his tone, so much diablerie in his grinning face, that I knew he was up to some new trick, something I had not dreamed of. I guessed frantically and could not imagine what it was; yet I knew he had his plans all laid before the feast began, and that he was not dependent upon the interval between the end of the first smoke and the beginning of the second.

"Much may happen in two days," I carelessly replied.

"As true as heaven," he mocked. "And much may happen in one day—before another sun."

"What are you planning to try tonight?" I bluntly asked.

He laughed merrily, and protested: "I try? Pardieu! Think I would break the law of the Humas? But if you should break it, eh? Come now; would the peace smoke hover over your English head for two days if it was known that you had broken the law?"

There was no guessing his meaning, although he meant death. I scoured

(Continued on page 7)

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Invoicing Your Community

BY MRS. PHŒBE K. WARNER

Having thoroughly invoiced ourselves and our business the next thing every one of us should consider at the beginning of the New Year is our home community. How about it? Has the value of your community as a place to live increased or decreased during the past year?

This is not an idle, silly question. This is a question that every person who is so fortunate to have a child and a home should seriously consider. Is your community a better place than it was this time last year or is it a worse place in whcih to live and rear your family? Is it a safer place for youth or a more dangerous place? Has your community grown or retrograded in the last twelve months?

A community is just like an individual except it is a combination of individuals with the same common interests. And no individual can stand still any more than a tree. Even a tree must keep growing or it will begin to die. And it is just the same with any individual or any community. Therefore your community did one of two things last year. It either grew or gradually died. Which was it? Can you tell, or are you like most folks "Just haven't thought about it?" If you haven't thought much about your community in the last twelve months it is a sure sign of your condition. YOU are DYING and don't know it. You had better wake up and take a new interest in life or you will be plumb DEAD the first thing you know

But by this time somebody's saying how in the world can you invoice a community? That's not hard. First of all lets see what the rommunity assets are. The greatest asset of any community is its HOMES. What kind ol homes do you have in your town or city or county or school district? As a rule the school district forms the rural community and the town or trade territory the urban community. Next the homes comes the school as a community asset. There are thousands and tens of thousands of communities in the United States that do not have a church. Third, I would place the church as a community asset. You may change that to suit your own convictions. My reason is already stated above. It is not because the church is not as great an institution as the school but it is because of the undemocratic distribution and the denomination prejudice or the church that I rank it third in the community assets. And next comes the government of the community, whether the community be a country school district or the whole State of Texas. Does your community believe in the enforcement of the law? After this I should consider the social conditions and then the commercial, industrial and other public interests of the community. And in the end if you think far enough into the question it will grow intensely interesting and worth while. And you will discover that everything, every asset in the community is related to the community as a whole. And the same will prove true with the community liabilities.

Now lets go back over this list and take a square look at the different assets of your community. First the homes. Are the home in your community any better than they were a year ago? I mean the material homes If you have had a first class home demonstrator in your county you are safe in saying YES in capital letters. If you have had even the Better Kitchen contest put on by the Dallas New and home demonstrators your community is a better place in which to live. If you have had a home demonstrator your pantries are filled with home-grown food, more of your women have their own bank account and there are more good chicken and butter and eggs and cream going to market than ever before and there are more grocery bills paid in full with the surplus on the home side of the ledger.

How about your school? Is it any better than it was a year ago? If it is not, what is the matter? And whose business is it to get busy and fix things? Let me suggest one thing for every one of you to think about. I won't be so foolish as to ask you to believe it. But just think about it this year and try to find out where the troubie is. As communities, country and town, and we are all Just Folks. We have TOO many little schools in the county and TOO many little churches in our towns for the good of all the people. We need fewer and better schools and MORE good churches in the country. And we need fewer and better churches in our small towns And when ever we have the enlarged school district in the country and the good high schools there, then we can afford to have a GOOD live church in that enlarged school district, providing we will lay down our denomination prejudice and work together for the moral and social safety of our children and our community instead of our CREEDS. Now don't believe that unless you want to. But think about it this year if your community seems to be on the dying list. And when that time comes you will find the law enforcement a more pleasant matter. Has lawlessness increased or decreased in your community this year

And for the commercial, social and industrial conditions, these depend largely on your respect for the home, the school, the church and the State. If your county has had a farm agent or a good Scout Master and a good school there is no doubt about the advancement of your boys, your farms, and your financial interests.

But what are your liabilities? In what things has your community or your county retrograded? What have been your community losses since '25? We leave you to work these out for yourself. And don't forget it. It is YOUR community. If you are one of the stockholders in it then YOU are responsible in some measure for every thing that is done or not done. As a citizen of your home community you should be playing the game of life fair? Or are you shirking every community duty and then knocking every thing that your neighbors try to do for you? Which are YOU? An asset or a liability to your home community?

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

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

We repair or make new your lister wings at Ed Rileys

Trapped by Drawing

Rene Berger, a French painter, was attacked a few nights ago while returning to his house in Montmartre, Paris, by two robbers who knocked him down and stole his valuables. He was taken to the hospital, where, after a few days, he died. Although he regained consciousness, Berger had lost his power of speech and could not give a verbal description of his assailants. But he remembered their faces and on his death bed made a more or less accurate drawing of them. With the help of that drawing the police have found and arrested Berger's murderers.

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

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

The Only Practical Way

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

Public Auction

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

Make dates with him at the Leader Office

PHONE 16



The New Spring Frocks

A presentation of the new and smart as it concerns Spring frocks affords fascinating selection here. And though each of these frocks typifies some new expression of mode the prices are very moderate. So there is every reason for choosing now for with one or more of these frocks new interest is introduced in the wardrobe.

Frocks of Satin with the New Puffed Sleeves and Short Flaring Overskirt.
Two-piece Frocks of Crepe de Chine.

Some of these frocks have high necks—others the round or V shaped neckline. There are splashes of bright embroidery and bands and insets of contrasting fabric for trimming. Colors include Hunters Green, Chartreuse yellow, amber, dois de rose, and many shades of blue and black.

The new things are always to be found at

The Famous

A GOOD STORE IN A GOOD TOWN

School News

By Will H. Howell

STUDENTS TO PAY LIBRARY FEE

In the last Semester the students have been asked to bring 50c for Library fee. This will buy all the classics and books that will be required for the fourth unit of affiliation. This is a good thing for the library and the school.

BASKET BALL PRACTICE

The boys have started this week with some very strenuous basket ball practice. The game with Hollis was called of on account of the snow and the boys missed a little bit of workout. The team as a whole is working hard and have plenty of good team work. This is saying a good deal but it is all so and true to facts. If you don't believe me, just ask "Fat" Powell—he always knows. They have several good games on schedule for the coming season and we all want them to win everyone of them.

CHAPEL MONDAY MORNING

Monday morning the student body was called to the auditorium for a bit of chapel exercises. Songs were sung and Mr. Green read some scripture from John and then a prayer. Prof. Green gave a fine talk about the future of the students.

He stressed the three points about citizenship, character and culture. His talk was inspiring to the many boys and girls who were absorbing the quality of the speech.

Mr. Bosten got up and told us not to hit the girls with snow balls, and of course he meant this for himself also. But anyway there wasn't anyone brave enough to hurl the first ball.

SOME CAN AND SOME WON'T

In the last week more kids have been disappointed and nervous than any ther one time. Some say the exams were hard and I think one or two made as high as 98 but not many. Then there was the ones who came right over and then the ones who just barely crawled over. Then the last saddest comes the failures.

In Mr. Green's talk he encouraged these boys and girls and gave them a chance to do better. This made them feel better and Mr. Green says they will work harder.

W. G. Hiett of Arlington, Texas is inWellington prospecting for a location for a place of business.

QUAIL

For the first time this winter, the Quail folks woke up Wednesday to find the snow covering the ground, and everyone was out playing snow ball.

John Petty and family are moving to Wellington.

Mrs. Walter Starr motored to Hedley Sunday.

C. B. Depau and John Williams took Mrs. Williams to Wichita Falls where she will be treated for nervous trouble at the State Hospital.

Bert Weaver, who is in the hospital at Fort Worth is reported better and will be able to come home in a month.

Among those who attended the showing of the Ten Commandments at the Rialto in Wellington were Mrs. Walter Starr and Mrs. Annie Guinn, Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Walker, Ivy Holbert and Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Stephens.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudspeth spent the week end in Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter entertained the youg people with a party Saturday night, January 15th.

The Home Economics club met in a call meeting with Mrs. Starr Tuesday January 8 for the purpose of discussing the better kitchen contest. Those who entered the kitchen improvement contest were Mrs. Winkler, Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Pate. After the business meeting the hostess served a plate lunch.

Mr. W. T. Shelton and family have moved to Quitaque.

Mr. Noah Davidson of Portales, N. M., was visiting in Quail this week.

LEADER WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

Mrs. T. W. Franklin placed a small ad in the Leader several days ago. Mrs. Franklin lost her eye glasses on the public road between Wellington and Shamrock. The cost of the ad was very small considering the worth of a pair of gold rimmed eye glasses. In a few days the glasses were returned to the Leader office. Now it is an almost positive fact that Mrs. Franklin would never have heard of her glasses only through the ad, for they are strangers to this country.

Now if a small 25 cent ad will find as small an article as a pair of glasses it surely will find anything from a pair of eye glasses to a steam engine locomotive or an aeroplane. So come today, without delay. Try your luck for you won't get stuck in advertising with the Leader.

CITY BAKERY ENLARGES ROOM AND INSTALLS FIXTURES

The partition has been removed that separated the City Bakery from Frosty Clothing Company. The City Bakery will occupy all the space. Mr. McDonald says he now has plenty of room to display his goods and now can take care of the country and city trade very nicely. Mr. McDonald says he has a nice business and is gaining trade every day.

N. Y. P. S. MEETING

The Northern Zone of the N. Y. P. S. of the Hamlin District will meet at the Church of the Nazarene Friday night, January 29 to the 31st. We are expecting a salvation time. Visiting preachers will fill the pulpit each evening and Sunday at 11 a.m.

Mrs. Lula Williams Ellis of Dodsonville will favor us with a song in the Japanese language before she preaches.

Don't miss this treat. We will look for you.

Judge Small will be present to deliver the address of welcome the first thing Saturday morning.

FELIX AND NORA GRAHAM

Chester Guthrie was in Wheeler Saturday on business.

John Fuller and Joe Stowell were Memphis visitors Friday.

Miss Babe Robertson returned to her home in Canyon Saturday after a short visit with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Cook, Jr.

Miss AlBirta Tuggle was confined to her home Monday by a very severe cold.

Neal Karnes of Wheeler transacted business in Wellington Monday.

T. C. Fuller of Shamrock is visiting home folks in Wellington this week.

LIVER TROUBLE

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

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

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

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

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

Sold everywhere; 25c. C-36a

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT LIVER MEDICINE

PAINTING AND PAPERHANGING
Careful Expert Work at Reasonable Price
GIFFORD & CLIFFORD

Public Auction

I will sell at Public Auction on my place one mile north and one mile east and three-fourths mile north of the Quail schoolhouse on

Tuesday, Feb. 2

Beginning promptly at 10:00 o'clock the following described property will be sold:

LIVESTOCK

1 Work Horse, weigh 1,100, smooth mouth.
1 pair of Black More Mules, 7 years old, weight 900 each.
1 Bay Mare Mule, 6 years old, wt 900
46 HEAD OF HOGS
5 Brood Sows, wt 400, will farrow in February.
1 meat hog, will weigh 400.
40 head of shoats, extra good, weight from 6 to 100.

FEEDSTUFF

200 bushels of June Corn, extra good
18 tons of Headed Maize, extra good
50 bushels of pure Half and Half Cotton Seed.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

1 3-inch John Deere truck
1 Spalding Hack
2 P & O Listers, one nearly new
2 Slide Godevils
1 Oliver 2-row Godevil, disc and extra shanks rigged for eight plows.
1 Moline Cultivator
1 Oliver Wiggle-tail Cultivator
1 14-inch Turning Plow

HARNESS

1 set of 3-inch Leather Tug Harness
7 sets of Chain Harness
4 leather Collars, good as new, 17-19
Other small articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums amounting to $10 and under, cash in hand. All sums over $10, cash or bankable note bearing interest.

W. R. FRANKS

Col. Bob Sammons, Auct. **Odis Woods, Clerk**

HOT TAMALE WHITE WILL SERV E LUNCH AT NOON

WHITE CREST FLOUR

Barnes & Hastings Gro. Co.

The girl that once was homely,
Today is passing fair,
She uses rouge and lipstick,
She curls and waves her hair.
The busy, frugal housewife
Has found out a whole lot more,
She has found the place to trade
Is at Barnes & Hastings Store.

Phone 109

HOSTESS CAKES

Announcement

We have established a General Fire Insurance office in Wellington and are now prepared to write your Tornado, Fire, Hail and Automobile Insurance. We are agents for some of the strongest Insurance Companies in the United States. We are asking for a portion of the Insurance of Wellington and Collingsworth County and will consider it a special favor if you will give us your insurance business. We will make a strong effort to handle it satisfactorily to your own interests as well as to ourselves. Call and see us.

Camp & Scruggs

Office Over the City National Bank



Spring Coats and Dresses

—New shipments of Spring Coats and Dresses of the smartest mode are arriving daily at C. E. Stone & Co's. The coats come in the smart and popular single breasted style. There is a mannish touch about the collars. The dresses created by fashion experts are charming in their apparent simplicity and refreshing in their new spring colors. Both these coats and dresses are low priced as are all of the C. E. Stone & Company offerings.

Manhattan Shirts Are Here

—Young man, if you have ever worn one of these shirts, you know that it is the smartest and the most durable shirt that you can buy. These stylish shirts are obtainable in broadcloth, stripes, checks and prints. They are very reasonably priced.

C. E. Stone & Co.

Chain Store Buying Gives You Quality Merchandise Cheaper

LOCAL NEWS

Phone 111—The Texas Company.

Oliver Hiett, the successor to Jess Coe of the north side barber shop is now located in Wellington and has moved his family from Shamrock where they will make their future home.

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

J. I. Kendrick a representative of the Mound Coffin Company of Amarillo was in the city on business the first part of the week.

For Bran and Shorts at low prices, call at Snells Cash Grocery. 53-2tu

M. M. Kern and son, Harold were in Wellington during the past week end. They were on their way to Mineral Wells.

$1340 buys a Hudson Coach. 34-tfc

J. I. Ammons of the Ammons Motor Company made a business trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

$899 buys an Essex Six Coach. 34-tfc

J. D. Du Boise, the representative of the Singer Sewing Machine for this section of the county, with headquarters with the D-S Radio Electric Company has accepted a position at Ardmore, Oklahoma. This change will enable Mr. DuBoise to be at home at nights.

Judge R. H. Cocke transacted legal business in Wheeler last Monday.

S. A. McCarroll's present address is 110 West Second Street, San Angelo, Texas. This will be of interest to his friends here.

$650 buys a Hudson Brogham. 34-tfc

We handle Bran and Shorts. Snell's Cash Grocery. 53-2

Mr. R. C. Dryden and Mr. A. B. Garvin made a business trip to Childress Tuesday.

For Bran and Shorts at low prices, call at Snells Cash Grocery. 53-2tu

Goforth Brothers of Wellington are doing some concrete contracting in Childress.

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

A representative and a service man of the Liquid Carbonic Company of Dallas has just completed installation of a Frigidaire in the new fountain at Cochran Drug Store on the north side at their new stand.

We handle Bran and Shorts. Snell's Cash Grocery. 53-2tc

We do all kinds of wood work. Ed Riley.

ATTA-BOY EDDIE



When Eddie's entirely busy,
Although he gets frequently dizzy
He's never aggrieved
Or grumpy or peeved,
Or rude or uncivil, now is he?

That sack on Eddie's back is 100 pounds of New Pinto Beans which he is delivering at $5.75.
And that boy sure is delivering a lot of that good M. J. B. Coffee lately. It makes a hit in every home where it is tried.

Nowlins Grocery

CONSISTENT AND STEADY, THATS "ATTA-BOY EDDIE!"

BOX SUPPER AT CROSSROADS

There will be a box supper held at the Crossroads schoolhouse next Saturday night, January 30th. Eeveryone is invited to come, girls bringing boxes and boys pocketbooks. The proceeds will go toward school equipment.

Mrs. J. M. Harper returned home Friday from Fort Worth where she had been spending a few days with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Hudspeth of Quail spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Barton.

Word has been received that Mrs. W. D. Beggs who lives here and has just recently underwent an operation in Ft. Worth is doing nicely and has been removed from the hospital to the Brooks Hotel.

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

Mr. Marshbanks and son, Amos of the Lutie community made a business trip to Wellington Tuesday.

G. W. Randall of Madge, Okla., was in Wellington Tuesday transacting business.

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

Tom Dalton of Memphis was in this city Sunday visiting friends.

W. B. Backus of Clarendon was in Wellington Monday on business.

Garland Motley and Glenn Pendergraft of Hollis were in Wellington Sunday.

Hubert Dial of Hollis was in Wellington Sunday.

$899 buys an Essex Six Coach. 34-tfc

Two-row stalk cutter at Ed Rileys.

Miss Wilda Keithely who is teaching school was in Wellington visiting home folks Sunday.

C. H. Dixon returned Monday from his home in Amarillo, where he has been on business. Mr. Dixon says the snow fall was general all over that section.

S. R. Pinkston is driving a new Chrysler Coach.

Mrs. E. Christersen of Memphis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Queen for a few days.

The infant boy of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sasser of the Plymouth community died early Monday morning and was buried Tuesday at Plymouth. Twins were born to Mr. and Mrs. Sasser, and the boy lived only five hours. His sister is living.

BRIEF NEWS

The Western Union Telegraph Company will move their office to the new location on North Arlington street about Februray 1, in the new brick owned by C. W. Roberts. This is across the street from the Leader office and the second door north.

The fixtures have been moved out of the building formerly known as the Evereat Cafe. The building will be occupiel by the Dixon Motor Company. Mr. Dixon has the agency for the Buick automobile.

The Studebaker home is located in the building formerly occupied by the Johnson Buick Company.

The Hudson-Essex agency is located on North Arlington Street, second door south of the Wellington Produce Company in a new brick building.

J. W. White resides ten miles southeast of town on J. F. Gobson's place. He has gathered fifteen bales of cotton from 90 acres. He has been living in the county two years and says this is a fine country and easy to farm as the farmer is not bothered with different kinds of foulness.

* *

Joe Jeffers, eight miles west of Wellington gathered twenty-five bales of cotton from seventy acres. He also made six or seven tons of maize and plenty of bundle feed. He says they have taken the Leader for many years and think it is a grand paper and intend to continue to be readers as long as they can rake and scrape the small sum of two dollars, and that is easy.

M. D. Maddox of Vinson, Okla., was in the city Monday on business.

We appreciate your business. Ed Riley

Messrs. George Mahaffey, N. E. Willard, Bob Jolley and Grady Jolley of Aberdeen were in the city the first part of the week.

Oney Mayfield of Hollis was in Wellington Saturday.

H. L. Todd made a business trip to Altus this week.

Bill Ross of Childress was in Wellington Saturday.

Mrs. M. A. Potts and son, Earl were called to Quanah Saturday on business

Ira Self was called to Clarendon Tuesday on account of sickness.

Mrs. W. M. Hatter and daughter of Dodsonville were in Wellington the first part of the week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Snell, and Mr and Mrs. J. W. Sugg Sugg made a business trip to Childress Sunday to meet Ernest Snell who came over the Denver from Hillsboro, Texas.

All kinds lister points at Ed Rileys

Political Announcements

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

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

For County Clerk:
MRS. ROY L. NOLES

For District Clerk:
LENORE SHERWOOD

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

For Tax Assessor:
H. B. DUKE

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

For District Attorney:
HARWOOD BEVILLE

For County Judge:
R. H. TEMPLETON
G. A. RICHARDS

For Public Weigher, Precinct No. 1:
FREEMAN MELTON
H. G. (GRADY) GRAHAM

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Scott of Dodsonville were in Wellington last Sunday visiting their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Duard E. Scott.

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

Willie Scruggs and Dick Stanley of Shamrock were in Wellington Sunday.

Messers. J. W. Cornell and Jim Turner of the Lillie neighborhood were in the city Tuesday.

Messers R. O. Gregory and Frank Knoll of near Shamrock made a business trip to Wellington Tuesday

We appreciate your business. Ed Riley

NOTICE

I am now connected with the Trout Wrecking Company where I will work during the coming year. I will be glad to see all of my old customers in my new place of business. We are equipped to handle all kinds of work. Bring yours in. A. L. WILDMAN

All kinds lister points at Ed Rileys

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sugg and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Snell made a business trip to Altus, Oklahoma Monday returning the same day. Mr. Sugg stated that he believed the snow fall was greater in Altus than it was here.

Miss Una Tuggle returned to her home in Duncan Sunday after an extended visit with her sister, Miss Al-Birta of Wellington.

Tire Troubles

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

O. T. Vulcanizing Station

JEFF HARRISON, Prop.

Announcement

I have just taken charge of the North Side Barber Shop and will appreciate a share of your patronage. We make childrens and ladies hair cutting a specialty.

O. A. HIETT

MANAGER

We Are Moved

We are now in our new location on the north side of the square. We have installed a new fountain and have a thoroughly modern, well stocked drug store. We have made our new home all ready for your inspection. We hope you will come to see us soon.

A well-stocked drug store, courteous clerks are waiting to serve you. Come in.

Cochran Drug Co.

Phone 50 and Count the Minutes

$ $ $

We still have thousands of dollars to lend to the folks in Collingsworth County on farm or city property. Let us help you protect your credit by making you a long time loan at 6 per cent interest with prepayment option to take care of the land note or mortgage that is coming due in the near future.
Our loan plan on residence and business property is a most liberal one and bears a very reasonable interest charge. If you are going to build a new home or if you still owe some on the one you have already built, you are missing a real opportunity if you don't let us explain this loan to you in detail.

Wells & O'Neil

INSURANCE—LOANS—ABSTRACTS Phone 194

WELLINGTON LEADER

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

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

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Special Representative Texas Press Weeklies, Inc. H. L. Grable, Manager, 618 Merc. Bank Bldg., Dallas, Texas

$2.00 a Year inside of Trade Territory
$3.00 a Year Outside Trade Territory

While the Iron is Hot

Wellington is in a unique position. It has a Chamber of Commerce but the Chamber of Commerce has no paid up members. The town is in the position of an army that has an efficient staff of generals but has no privates or fighting equipment. In such a case there would be no army. But the army could be raised provided the people were patriotic and the generals resourceful.

That is the action that the newly elected officials of the Chamber of Commerce of Wellington intend to take. They intend to enlist the membership of the business houses of the town while the enthusiasm kindled at the banquet last Wednesday night is still living. That is all they can do. It is their duty. If this opportunity to make the Chamber of Commerce of Wellington a live working body is passed by, it will be a long time before as good an opportunity will present itself again.

Nearly every business man in Wellington at some time in the past few months has remarked that one of the great needs of this town is a Chamber of Commerce. Now, Mr. Business Man you are going to have an opportunity to put your dollars behind your words. When the membership committee comes to see you, are you going to hem and haw and try to think of an excuse or will you grab your check book with a smile and send the committee on with a word of cheer. That is the thing the live wire merchants of the town intend to do. Are you one of them? Of course you are.

A Paid Secretary

Adequate membership for the Chamber of Commerce will undoubtedly be secured, for the majority of the business men of this town want to see the town enjoy the advantages such an organization can provide. One thing and one thing alone is needed to keep the Chamber of Commerce functioning properly after the members are enlisted. That is a paid secretary. He should be paid enough to enable him to devote his entire time to the business. If a home man is employed, he should be given a reasonable time in which to lay aside his other duties and then he should be required to give his attention to the Chamber of Commerce. Upon him will rest the responsibility of keeping the memberships paid up. He will do this because his salary will depend upon it. Upon him will rest the burden of seeing that Wellington receives the publicity in the daily papers that she should receive. The local papers will gladly meet the local publicity needs, but it is a job in itself to get the town represented in the daily papers as it should be. The paid secretary will attend to the details of booster meetings, banquets, etc., He will earn his money. But a paid secretary must be hired if the Chamber of Commerce is to flourish.

Old "Fish"

Rolla Fisher has designed and painted an attractive trash container and placed it on the southeast corner of the square. He has it painted in such an attractive way that it is an ornament as well as a highly useful object. There is something progressive and loyal about those containers. And when you think of it, does not the word 'loyalty' somehow remind you of old "Fish?" He has painted signs for nearly everyone in town. He has charged a low price for them at all times. He has remained cheerful and optimistic regardless of conditions. Old "Fish" is a distinct asset to Wellington.

Help the Scouts

The week of February 7 to 13 has been set aside by the Panhandle Council of Boy Scouts as Anniversary Week. It is time the fathers and mothers of Wellington took a greater interest in the work. The objective of this week is to further a recruiting campaign in which every boy in the community will have an opportunity to become a scout, and to further a Boys Life campaign for the purpose of securing good reading for all boys and to secure finances for building their cabin at camp.

At present a certain amount of the boys in Wellington are not developing as they should. Some of them are coming to believe that the most pleasant way to spend their time is to loaf on the streets. They loiter around and naturally form habits which are not good. All the lectures and sermons will have little appeal to these lads, but a clean constructive example of right living and right thinking made pleasant by wholesome diversions will cause them to see the joy of a clean life. That is the aim of the Boy Scout movement. And while it is helping your boy, it also protects your girl, for any movement that elevates one sex also helps the other.

Remember these things when your boy asks to be a scout. It is a great deal better to allow him to spend the night out in the open with bugs and grassburrs in company with a group of clean, fun loving boys than it is to allow him to remain idle or to hunt his own diversions. If you are a busy man, remember these things when you are asked to serve in some scout work. The community needs the work of the Boy Scouts.

Collingsworth County needs more poultry.

Collingsworth County stands second in the Panhandle in the number of farms. It has 1,602 farms. It is only exceeded by Lubbock. There is a real reason for the great growth that Wellington has enjoyed during the past year. The county is growing.

From Other Newspapers

Prohibition

Judge Ben F. Jones of Newark, N. J., international president of the Lions Clubs, made an address in Fort Worth this week in which he asserted that the cause of prohibition was gaining ground despite the frantic efforts of the "wets" to lead the people to believe differently. As one of the outstanding jurists of the east, Judge Jones says that there is much less drunkenness and that the better element of citizenship are demanding stronger enforcement measures that the eighteenth amendment may be generally respected and obeyed. The person who keeps the bootlegger in business by buying from him is no better citizen than the bootlegger.—Clarendon News.

The Sixth Year

The United States has passed the sixth milestone of national prohibition. This event was celebrated the first of the week and an inventory taken of the results of national prohibition. Of course the fellow who wants booze will firmly maintain that prohibition has been a failure. It was expected that a generation must pass before this element was wiped out. It is hardly to be expected that the man who has lived to enjoy his booze would in the twinkling of an eye reform and shout the praise of prohibition. The real result of prohibition is not found in the words of praise of its friends, but in the reports of industrial leaders and bankers who have seen millions of dollars formerly wasted for booze new being invested in homes, better clothing, better food and pleasures of life which make men and women better instead of making them worse. Actual prohibition will not be accomplished for a generation, but this does not minumize the good results it has accomplished.—Randall County News.

Religion is First

A vote was taken among newspapermen as to what was believed to be the most important news story of the year 1925 resulted in the decision that the Scopes evolution trial at Dayton, Tenn., deserved to rank first among the new stories of the year.

The reason assigned for primacy in public interest of this trial of an obscure young man in a remote village on a misdemeanor charge is because it dealt with the matter of religion and religious belief.

This fact constitutes the finest compliment that could be paid to the American people. When a news story claims the first place in the run of a year's happenings deals with questions of religion it cannot but mean that religion is held as the thing of chief importance in the lives of the majority of the people.

It may seem strange that news items in the realm or science or politics were outdistanced in popular interest by religion in a year when some noteworthy accomplishments have been reported in these other fields.

It is all due to the thinking of the people. The things people read afford a pretty safe guide to their real interests. The Scopes trial was not perhaps as important as some of the active participants believed Religion cannot be seriously shaken by what happens in a remote Tennessee courthouse. The things that transpire in the human heart have to do with religion.

And we know from the interest in the Scopes trial that religion is still the paramount question in the lives of the American people. It is only when the people are indifferent to questions involving religion is there any occasion for alarm.—Vernon Record.

A Whale of a Job

If we had $200,000 we wouldn't have a newspaper in Amarillo or any other seaport. To read some other fellow's paper every morning would be more to our liking, than to have the work, worry and responsibility of publishing a newspaper which, regardless of the size of the paper or the town, is a whale of a job.—Pampa News.

What Makes an Ideal Husband?

According to one housewife the ideal husband should have these eleven points; and if he can score high on all of them, he is pretty near perfect:

"Have a sense of humor.

"Assume a share of the responsibility of bringing up the children.

"Co-operate with the wife in working out the family budget.

"Be willing to raise the standard of living as finances permit by adding comfort, beauty and entertainment for the home.

"Provide proper working equipment in the home.

"Assume responsibility for fuel supply, building fires and care of ashes; also for buildings and grounds.

"Share in the job of keeping things in their place.

"Be able and willing to help with the housework in emergencies.

"Look out for a vacation and recreation for wife.

"Help to keep chronic grouchiness out of the home.

"Continue the practice of common courtesies observed before marrige."

What do Herald readers think about this?—Palestine Herald.

They're the most searching eleven propositions that we have ever seen. We have read them over carefully and thoughtfully. With due modesty (we think it is modesty) we believe we can qualify in part—the first of the sixth proposition where injunction is laid upon hubby to provide fuel, for we having bought some wood last fall—and even yet have definite recollection of personally paying the gas with which our meals are prepared. But otherwise and further, deponent sayeth not. We'd just like to see the housewife who prepared these specifications of an ideal husband. There ain't no such animal—we'll tell the world that. However, rather than incur the ill will of any doting wife, we hasten to add that there are many model husbands. Mrs. Editor graciously called us a model husband once; and in our great estacy we consulted the dictionary to get the full import of the compliment. It said: "Model—A small imitation of the real thing."—Tyler Journal.

THE PASSING DAY

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

Padlocking Against Liquor Sales.



When the government's plan of padlocking places that persist in violating the liquor laws becomes more general there will be better observance of the laws. The prohibition enforcement officers, after notifying owners of hotels and other places, where liquor is sold, that their houses are being used for unlawful purposes, have been padlocking some places that pay no attention to the notices. Bell boys in hotels will bootleg liquor to guests so long as the proprietors wink at it and perhaps share profits. Intoxicants will be sold at cold drink stands, or at some of them, as long as the owners of the buildings and proprietors of the stands permit it. The law will be respected when law-breaking hotels are closed, when drug stores operated principally as liquor houses are locked, and when liquor prescribing physicians have their licenses revoked after it is shown that they are law-breakers.

Keeping the Farmers Puzzled.

If the farmer could know with some degree of certainty that when he grows anything he can find a market for it at a fairly remunerative price, farming would be a more attractive business. He has to gamble with the seasons to make a crop and with the markets to sell it. He is urged to make his acres produce more and in the same breath is told that if he produces more he will ruin the market. He must use all his land or his working capital will be idle, but if he works it industriously and scientifically and "busts his barns", he is likely not to realize enough to repair the barns, while the crop gamblers will enrich themselves at his expense. Before the farmer is encouraged to produce more crops he should in some way be assured that he can market them at a price above production costs. Give the farmer a market and he will find some way to make the crops.

Marketing a National Problem.

The farm marketing problem may be helped, but it can not be solved, by community action alone. Except where the acreage is very restricted, as with the Laredo onion crop, communities or districts can not fix prices. Texas, with all its cotton crop, can not stabilize the price of cotton, with all the other cotton growing states in competition. No state is strong enough to establish a price for wheat, corn, potatoes or other staple crops. Only the national government can do it. Railroads lost money until they were placed under government control and protection. This was justified on the ground that they were public utilities and that government prosperity depended on their success. Farming is the very backbone of government prosperity, but is allowed to fight its own way against all the organized finance of the world. Repulsive as the thought may be to those of us reared to oppose any kind of price-fixing, and inoculated from before birth with opposition to every thing that looks like centralization of power, we are being forced to admit that if farming is to continue profitable, some centralized effort must be made to improve marketing of farm products.

To Build a Woolen Mill.

Kerrville has a committee looking into the advisability of building a $1,000,000 woolen mill. Why not? Kerrville is right in the heart of the leading wool and mohair producing country of the United States, and Eastern manufacturers are growing rich making that wool into clothing. Kerrville has all the facilities for making the clothing at a much less cost than it can be made in the East, except the mill. It has enough idle money to build the mill and operate it. With splendid climate, excellent water, cheap labor, and money, all going to waste, Kerrville should build that mill. The same thing applies with equal force to the cotton mill project being considered for Center Point, in the same county.

The World Progressing.

San Antonio is having a great radio exposition at which scores of kinds of radios are being shown. Radio broadcasting and reception are being improved every week and it will not be long until it will be as easy to hear Hong Kong as to talk to your neighbor on the telephone. Ten years ago what is now being done would have been thought impossible. When we can hear around the world at a cost within reach of all, we will come to know the world; and knowing, hatred and war will end. War comes from ignorance. Misunderstanding is largely lack of understanding. The radio is likely to become the great educator of nations.

Nine years is not too long a time in which to make ready for a great Centennial Exposition, such as is now proposed for Texas. It would only be too much time if the time is wasted instead of being used. There is a general inclination to put off doing a thing until so late that it has to be rushed to such an extent that it is poorly done. That is the danger that is now confronting the Texas Centennial movement. There is so much to be done in an educational way even before a start is made toward the centennial itself that there is danger that it may not be done well.



In the JUNGLE
With Cheerups and the Quixies
by Grace Bliss Stewart



HER SWEET TOOTH

"I BELIEVE there is a traveling circus coming, boys," cried Cheerups one lazy afternoon. "Here are the acrobats, as sure as I live! Look, Brighteyes; don't you see them?"

"Oh, yes, sir," piped Brighteyes; "and aren't they funny? If they didn't tumble about so, I'd say they were old ladies wearing gray waists and black skirts."

Just at that time two small gray and black animals trotted up in single file, stopped right in front of Cheerups and turned head over heels one after the other. Then they picked themselves up and said coolly, as if nothing unusual had happened, "Good afternoon, Mr. Cheerups; we rolled over to see you for a few minutes and inquire after your health."



"Oh, Yes; Mrs. Ratel and I Are Feeling Splendidly."

"Now that was nice of you, to be sure," replied Cheerups. "I am quite well, thank you; and you are, too, I should judge, from the exercise you have been taking today."

"Oh, yes; Mrs. Ratel and I are feeling splendidly," said one of the little black and gray visitors. "We did enjoy our tumble through the Jungle. It would have been quite perfect if it hadn't been for one thing which upset Mrs. Ratel a little. I won't go so far as to say it spoiled our day, but it was upsetting."

"So these are the Ratels I have heard about," thought Cherups to himself. "What was it which bothered you on your way over, Mr. Ratel? Do please tell us," then said he cordially. "If it's any kind of adventure, we are just ready, aren't we, Quixie Boys? These are my friends—Brighteyes, Quickear, Softfoot and Sniffsniff."

"Well, you see, sir, Mrs. Ratel is very fond of sweets which those busy creatures called bees have a way of storing up in their nests. Isn't that true, Honey? I call her Honey just as a joke, sir."

"Yes, I must admit my failing," murmured Mrs. Ratel shyly. "But you know that honey is very good, and you like it, too."

"So I do, so I do, my dear," said Mr. Ratel good-naturedly. "Well, as we were coming along, Mrs. Ratel spied a bees' nest and she could hardly get by, she did want that honey so much; but it was a very large nest and I was afraid to have her tear it open. She was sure to be stung and have a swollen nose, and really, sir, a swollen nose when you are going to make a first call isn't the thing at all. I'm sure you will agree with that. A swollen nose, indeed!" spluttered Mr. Ratel indignantly. "So I persuaded her not to touch the bees' nest."

"You just said that I mustn't," replied Honey in a small voice, "if that's what you call persuading."

"So here we are, sir," cried Mr. Ratel, paying no attention to what Honey had said. "But I know that neither of us will be able to resist that nest if we take the same way home. You see what a problem it is, sir."

"But I don't know why you should be afraid of bees," said Cheerups. "You belong to the Badger family, don't you?"

"Oh, yes," chimed the two Ratels in chorus. "We are Badgers and proud of it. There are just two branches of Ratels; one lives in India and the other here in Africa."

"As I was saying, then," resumed Cheerups, "you don't need to be afraid of those bees. There isn't a bee in the world that could sting through three such heavy coats as you have on. First comes your thick coat of fur, then one of loose skin and then a layer of fat. You are really wearing your overcoat, raincoat and sweater all at once."

"Hadn't we better be going, my dear?" gurgled Mrs. Ratel gleefully. "I can hardly wait to be off," and she squirmed with delight at the thought of the sweets that were awaiting her on the way home.

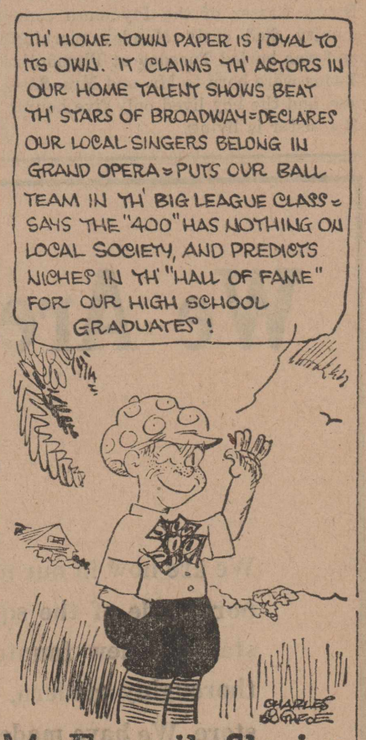
"Good-by, Mr. Cheerups," called Mr. Ratel. "We'll bring you some honey one of these days," and with a parting somersault the two little visitors started down the Winding Way.

"Remember not to hurt the bees, and don't take all the honey," called Cheerups after them.

"We'll try not to," came two faint voices through the warm afternoon air.

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MICKIE SAYS—



My Favorite Stories
By IRVIN S. COBB

One Little Yea Among the Noes

During the Republican National convention of 1920 the leaders behind the scenes, fearing Senator Hiram Johnson might kick over the traces in the event of the nomination of a Presidential candidate displeasing to him, repeatedly made overtures to the Californian to take the second place on the ticket. Invariably Johnson declined the proposition. Toward the last he showed signs of temper.

At this critical period the stage managers invoked the offices of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., as an intermediary. They counted on the friendship which had existed between Johnson and young Roosevelt's father. Johnson was as briskly emphatic in stating his position to young Colonel Roosevelt as he had been in his language to earlier emissaries.

Nevertheless, right up to the eleventh hour the bosses trusted that Johnson might be induced to change his mind. Three of us, all newspaper correspondents, were in Johnson's room at the Blackstone hotel in Chicago on the night before the ticket was named, when Johnson's secretary came to say that Colonel Roosevelt was on the telephone, desiring to speak with him. Johnson took down the receiver, and we heard him say this, with pauses between words:

"No—no—no—no—yes—no—NO!"

When Senator Johnson had hung up the receiver and returned to his seat, one of those present said: "Senator, I'm curious to know what the question from Colonel Roosevelt was which caused you to reply in the affirmative when all your other answers were such positive noes."

Johnson's eyes twinkled.

"That," he said, "was when the young man asked me if I could hear distinctly what he was saying."

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"What's in a Name?"
By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day, lucky jewel

GEORGIANA

GEORGIANA is a modernism which has quite a bit of interesting history behind it. It means "husbandman" and dates back to the allegorical saints of the Greek church, one of whom was called by a Greek name which meant "worker of the earth."

The fame of St. George and the dragon carried the masculine name to extraordinary heights of popularity. From it various feminines were formed with a distinct idea of honoring the saint. It was not a slow growth, but a deliberate manufacture. The first English lady bearing a name akin to George was a god-child of Anne of Denmark, who had her christened Georgia Anna in commemoration of herself and the popular saint. Later the two names were run together and Georgiana is the result.

Georgia is now regarded as a contraction of Georgiana, although it has the right to separate existence. Georgine and Georgette are French versions which have also acquired popularity in this country.

The emerald is Georgiana's talismanic gem. It is believed to guard her from unfortunate love affairs by giving her extraordinary keenness in judgment. Wednesday is her lucky day and 3 her lucky number.

The Wife-Ship Woman

WNU Service

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

Copyright by Hugh Pendexter—1923-1925.

my brains, but could find no signs which would lead me to his hidden trail. I was still pondering on this new attitude of his when the freshly painted warriors, armed with axes and bows and arrows, leaped in between the fires and began their war dance. Damoan suddenly turned his head and fiercely demanded:

"Where is my woman?"

I eased my ire by reminding him:

"Your scalp shall pay the whole price."

He leaped to his feet and spoke to the chief's grandson, who was reluctant to do what was asked. Damoan then spoke to me, saying:

"If the woman does not come the Humas will bring her."

As Labrador and the girl had had time to get far down the river trail I knew this would be some task for the Humas to accomplish. Yet I fought for more time by appealing to the chief's sense of justice, urging him to declare the white woman need not show herself at all unless she so desired.

Only the fear of Bienville, whose "word-bearer" he knew Damoan was, caused him to hesitate. He would hunt with the French and run with the English; and he suggested: "It would make the hearts of the Humas very glad if the white woman would come and watch them dance."

"So be it," I said. "I will go and ask her."

I do not believe Damoan would have suspected any ruse had it not been for Six Fingers' frantic haste to follow at my heels.

"Let them stay here!" shouted the Fox. "The Iron Hand will fall and crush the Humas if they do not stay here."

"Stop," cried the chief, now in panic at the threat of the Fox, word-bearer of Bienville. "The eyes of the Humas would be made glad at sight of the white woman. I, Strong Bow, chief of the Humas, will go and ask her to come."

Damoan chuckled contentedly, and said to the chief: "We will wait a moment. There is a present the white man has prepared for his woman. He had it hid in the woods but my Choctaws found it. We will have it ready when she comes to see the dance."

He whistled shrilly, and very soon two Choctaws came trotting from the exit with a long object carried between them. As it was carefully deposited on the ground I noticed the blanket was one of those taken from Narbonne's pirogue by Six Fingers when we came ashore to hide in the Indian village.

"Veer off. Hell's to pay! It was hid at the brook! The cursed scum found it!" huskily whispered Six Fingers, his deep-set eyes glaring at the two Choctaws as they took hold of the blanket. "There a black spot on my luck!"

Damoan motioned his Indians back, and because of his love of the dramatic assumed full charge of the proceedings. Striking an attitude and pointing a finger at me he harshly cried out to the bewildered Humas:

"The present of the English spy to his woman!"

And he snatched a fold of the blanket away and revealed to our horrified gaze the body of a dead Huma woman. And what was more terrible she had died by violence and her two arms had been cut off below the elbow. We were stupefied by the fearful exhibit; then with the hiss of a thousand serpents came the breath of the Humas. Damoan had opened a smaller parcel and was exposing the two severed members of the poor creature, still decorated with their bracelets of brass.

"You frog-eating fool!" madly shrieked Six Fingers at Damoan. "They are gold and you could have had half if you'd kept your meat-trap shut!"

His outburst broke the spell. With insane howls the Humas crowded in from all sides. I leaped toward the point I had selected when the circle first formed, and bowled over two men and was running toward my cabin where I had left my musket. With the squeal of a cornered rat the murderer attempted to follow me; and he must have used his knife to some profit, for I heard a death howl. Damoan was yelling for his Choctaws to chase me, but the bulk of them were back at the exit and the others were tardy in taking up the pursuit.

As for the Humas, they paused to tie Six Fingers' hands behind his back. By the time they were pounding after me I had secured my musket and was at the patch of vines behind the girl's cabin. While the entire mass of infuriated savages were sweeping down on my cabin I risked calling the girl's name. The silence and the failure of Labrador to make an appearance satisfied me they were well on their way to the river. I cautiously worked in behind the vines and found the hole, scarcely large enough for my bulk to pass through.

Thrusting my feet through I was clear except my shoulders when the wild mob passed the cabin and surrounded the one I had occupied. The women had snatched burning brands from the fires, and these illuminated the scene. Through the mesh of vines I saw Six Fingers being dragged between two warriors; and as the savages came to a halt I heard him scream:

"Good luck! This will be death!"

Pirate and murderer that he was I could not help the wish that he might find a quick death, rather than to roast slowly on the bed of torture. Utterly bad as he was he was born an Englishman, and if it had not been for narrowing the girl's chances of escape I should have been tempted to shoot him because once he had been an English lad.

The chief's grandson, bolder than the others, ran forward with ax and torch and thrust his head inside the cabin. Turning back he shouted that I was gone. Almost the same moment Damoan ran into the cabin in front of me and yelled to the red men that Labrador and the woman were gone. When he appeared in the torch-light he was insane with rage, and catching a glimpse of Six Fingers' writhing figure he screeched like a panther and fell upon him as if intending to tear him to pieces with his bare hands.

"I can tell their plans!" screamed Six Fingers in English as Damoan's fingers began ripping his face.

"Tell them! Tell them! Or I'll pick you joint from joint!" howled Damoan, bending over the craven, his outstretched hands hooked like claws.

"Save me! Save me!" gasped Six Fingers. "Take me with you. I'll lead you to them!"

"Speak!" yelled Damoan, hunching his shoulders and wriggling his long fingers before the murderer's bleeding face.

"They planned for Labrador and the woman to get away while we was eating!" panted Six Fingers. "They planned—"

But now it was purely a question of the girl's safety and not of this snake's suffering; and I fired an ounce ball through his wicked skull, and slipped through the hole and away into the black forest.

CHAPTER XII

The Proud One's Sister Dies.

I led the chase that night toward the east; and so long as I traveled in that direction I took pains occasionally to betray my position. This procedure gave the girl and Labrador more time to escape, for I knew Damoan would bend every endeavor to overtake me. Toward morning I swung back in a wide circle, planning to strike the Mississippi near the Tunica village at the upper end of the Portage of the Cross. There I was sure to find a canoe in which to push on after my friends.

That night I skirted the Tunica village and stole some corn from an outlying village and was fortunate enough to find a small canoe containing a fish net made of linden-bark fiber and some lines equipped with hooks and fishbone. I made excellent progress that night, nor did I observe anything to indicate my foes had discovered my return to the river.

It was not until I reached the cliffs of Natchez and was reconnitering the mouth of Little river that I made two important discoveries—one brought great joy, the other impelled me to paddle with desperate haste into the tributary. Ahead of me, some distance up Little river, was a pirogue containing two persons. One of the couple looked like a boy and was not using a paddle. In the next moment I had glimpsed a long pirogue turning a bend of the big river below me. It held at least a dozen Indians and their six-foot paddles were flashing rapidly. I did not believe I had been seen as I was disappearing into the tributary when this strange craft showed its nose around the bend.

The canoe ahead now discovered me and the slim figure vanished by dropping flat, and the other abandoned the paddle to pick up a musket. I waved my cap and Labrador turned about and began paddling to meet me. I violently gestured for him to go back, and in pantomime announced the peril behind me. As he swung his pirogue about to head up-stream again he must have told the girl, for she reappeared and stretched out both hands to me.

We were within three miles of White Apple, the principal town of the Natchez, which in turn was within three miles of Fort Rosalie. Let us but get inside the village and I would have no fear of either the French at the fort, or of Damoan and the Choctaws pursuing me. The Natchez were on the eve of war with the French. They were a very haughty people; there would be no subtle evasion of their laws to please Bienville even if the red warrior's post did not stand between them. The three of us would have full measure of protection from the Great Sun and his brother and war chief, Tattooed Serpent. So my heart was light when I drew up alongside Labrador's pirogue and was greeted by his amiable grin and a tremulous handclasp from the girl.

They noticed the absence of Six Fingers, and both began asking questions

(Continued next Sunday)

PUBLIC AUCTION SALE

Saturday, January 30

at 1:30 p.m., at my shop just across the street west of the Ford Garage. I will sell at Auction—

2 Truck Beds
2 Wagon Beds
1 Trailer
A lot of Godevils and Stalk Cutters
Evener Sets, Singletrees, Doubletrees
1 Walking Lister and other Plow Tools
2 Hand Blowers and many other things

Also have a full line of Lister Shares, of the best kind We are selling at a very low price.

Come and See——Don't forget place and date

ED RILEY'S BLACKSMITH SHOP

COL. BOB SAMMONS, Auctioneer

We repair or make new your lister wings at Ed Rileys

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

What is The Lost World?

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

Improved!

A Type of Performance Never Before Obtained In Any Low Priced Car

If you are one who has not yet been behind the wheel of the Improved Chevrolet, you have more than a treat in store. You have yet to experience a type of performance never before offered in any low-priced car.

A performance so effortless, so smooth, so powerful, so spirited, that you will call it nothing short of a revelation!

Chevrolet's leadership has been based on giving quality at low cost. Now the Improved Chevrolet gives another reason for an even wider margin of leadership—performance the equal of which has heretofore been unattainable in the low-price field.

Drive where you will—and as long as you like, through traffic, through sand, through mud, over hills—and over mountains, if you please. Expect something really new, really worthwhile, something really unique—and you will not be disappointed.

New Low Prices!

Touring	$510	Sedan	$735
Roadster	510	Landau	765
Coupe	645	½ Ton Truck (Chassis Only)	395
Coach	645	1 Ton Truck (Chassis Only)	550

All Prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

Hooser & Copeland

QUALITY AT LOW COST

Ford

TUDOR SEDAN

$580

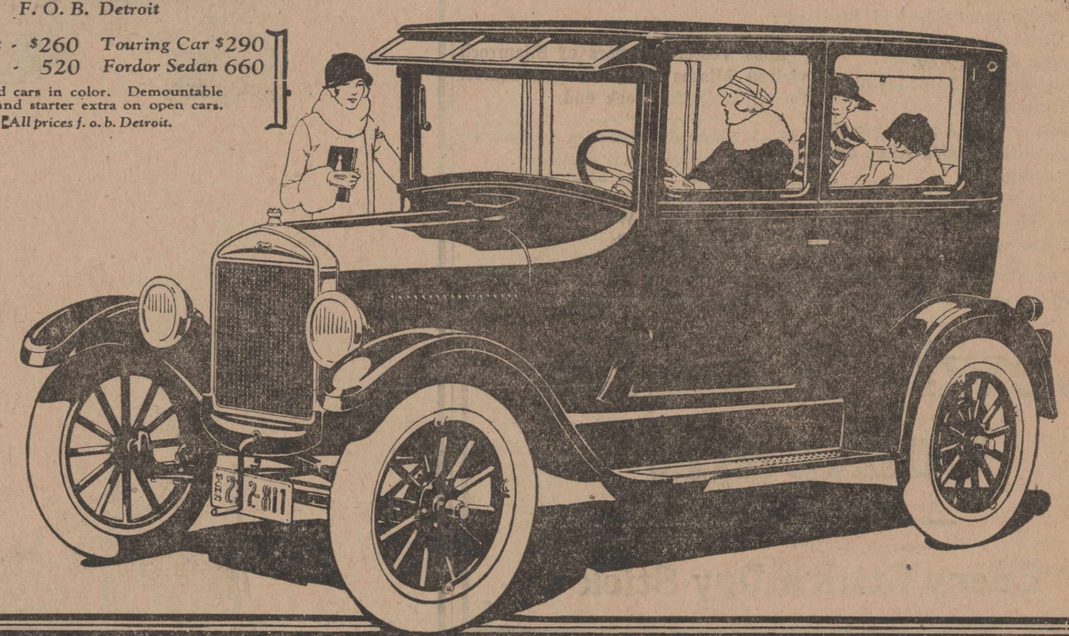
F. O. B. Detroit

Runabout - $260 Touring Car $290
Coupe - - 520 Fordor Sedan 660

Closed cars in color. Demountable rims and starter extra on open cars. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.

The Ford Tudor Sedan, with all-steel body, is an ideal family car. Anyone can learn to drive it. Seats five passengers in comfort. The nearest Authorized Ford Dealer will gladly explain the easy terms on which this good-looking Sedan may be purchased.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Mich.



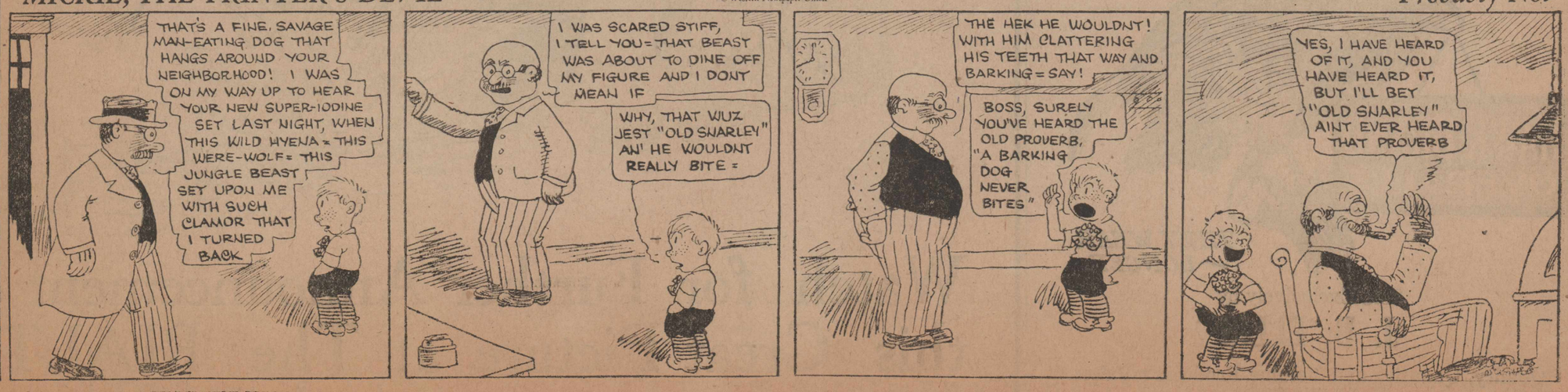
The Comic Strip

WHO CARES?

HOT NEWS DISPATCH=(EXTRA)=WASHINGTON,D.C.= THE TAX ON MAH JONG SETS HAS BEEN TAKEN OFF

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union



Probably Not

PLYMOUTH

We will try to brnig a few items from our little burg this cold day.

There are lots of people with bad colds and coughs in our community at present.

Mr. Wilson has moved to Nalor Simmons place.

The public sale was well attended on the 19th at the A. J. Bradley place. We saw old acquaintances and friends at the sale whom we hadn't seen in so long it made us glad we could get together once more and have a social time.

Mrs. T. R. Cunningham visited Mrs. Paul Neeley Tuesday.

Milton Lowe returned to his home at Marlow, Oklahoma last week.

Jack Tinkle is visiting at the home of W. H. Montgomery this week.

Walter Conway has moved to S. P. Glazner's place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bradley are going to Mineral Wells next week for Mr. Bradley's health. The people of this community hope he will come home greatly improved in health.

Our basket ball team met the Wheeler team in Shamrock last Saturday night, the scores being 40 to 5 in favor of Plymouth.

We are sorry to report that little W. H. Bradley is sick at present.

We are proud to know one of our Collingsworth ladies won the prize in the good cotton contest.

OLD TIMER

LILLIE

Everybody seems to be enjoying the snow. The farmers think it will be a great help and they are in hopes more will fall.

Quite a few from here attended the meeting at Salt Fork.

Oliver Tucker has been real sick this week.

Ed Howell and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hughes.

Grandma Graham is visiting her son, C. S. Graham this week.

The Lillie Club met with Mrs. L. D. McMinn January 19. Subject— The Kitchen. There were 16 members present. We also had three new members and hope more will come and join our club. We are more than glad to have you. Mrs. Haralson gave a demonstration on making tape after which delicious refreshments were served.

Dewey Squyers from Plainview will preach here Sunday night.

CROSS ROADS

Mr. Bishop Ricketts moved to Loco last Wednesday. We regret seeing them leave.

Mr. White and family are new comers in the Cross Roads community.

Everyone is invited to the box supper at the Cross Roads school house Saturday night, January 30.

Marvis Weame spent Saturday night with Elvin Ricketts.

Misses Mayme and Algie Ricketts spent Sunday with Jaunita Allen and Mrs. J. B. Goodnight.

Mr. Claude Kason and his friends got lost in the snow Sunday and rambled out this way.

SEEN IN WELLINGTON

Three Ford cars had a head on collision at the cross street in front of the Sudden Service station. One of the care turned over but no one hurt.

Two men sitting in front of a business house very busily engaged in a game of checkers.

A girl counting a bunch of pennies looked as though there might be a bucket full.

A negro woman and negro man engaged in a snow ball fight on North Arlington street.

Men were seen during the snowy weather gathering round the warm stoves in the business houses discussing politics, as they had nothing else to do.

The automobile wrecking apparatus was seen many times during the recent bad weather going out to pull cars out of ditches or other bad places.

A sleigh tied to a Ford car with several boys riding over the snow.

A bunch of boys at a filling station snow balling most every one that passed by.

A man dolled up like a clown and blindfolded riding a one wheel bicycle without the handle bars. Riding in a circle.

Two bottles of sweet milk was left at a house on the porch Thursday night. Friday morning the milk was frozen solid and the ice punched up two inches above the top of the bottle.

AT THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

We were delighted with our attendance last Lord's Day while the audience was smaller than usual yet it was a splendid crowd considering the bad day. There was also a nice audience out at night. It is only when we have such a bad Sunday that we can really tell just how faitful the membership is. And when they prove as they did last Lord's Day that their religion is adjusted to cold and bad weather, as well as to the nice warm days, we know that the Church of God in Wellington is bound to continue to grow. Bro. J. S. Dorn will address the audience next Lord's Day.

IRA L. SANDERS, Minister

$899 buys an Essex Six Coach. 34-tfc

Bert Miller made a business trip to Memphis Monday.

Wallace Buchannan has returned to his home in Smithville, Texas after spending several days in Wellington on business.

Frank Light of the Aberdeen community was in town Saturday on business.

S. D. Shaw of the Aberdeen community purchased a new Ford touring car.

Miss Vestel Bumpers of Shamrock visited Misses Mary Jo and Muriel Boston over the week end.

J. J. Shaw of Aberdeen was a business visitor in town Saturday.

A. O. Sweat of near Aberdeen made a business trip to Wellington the latter part of last week.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION ON APPOINTMENT TEMPORARY ADMINISTRATOR

THE STATE OF TEXAS:

To the Sheriff, or any Constable of Collingsworth County, Greetings:—

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published, for a period of not less than one year, preceding the date of this notice, in the County of Collingsworth, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days, exclusive of the first day of publication, before the return day hereof.

NOTICE

To all persons, interested in the Estate of G. W. Kelley, deceased.

It appearing to the Hon. R. H. Templeton, a County Judge, of Collingsworth County, Texas, that the interests of the estate of G. W. Kelley deceased, require the appointment of a temporary administrator, and he, the said County Judge, having, by an order in writing, under his hand and the seal of the County Court of Collingsworth County, Texas, attested by the Clerk thereof, on the 12th day of January, 1926

APPOINTED

Lewis B. Kelley, Temporary Administrator of the estate of G, W. Kelley, deceased.

NOW, THEREFORE, All persons interested in the welfare of the said estate are hereby notified to appear before the county court of Collingsworth County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held at the court house in Wellington, on the 5th day of April, 1926. Then and there to contest such appointment if they so desire; and if such appointment is not contested at the term of court so named in this citation, then the same shall become permanent.

Herein fail not, but of this writ make due return as the law directs.

Given under my hand and seal of office in Wellington this 26th day of January, 1926.

ATTEST: MRS. ROY L. NOLES, County Clerk of Collingsworth County. 53,2t

LUMBER—all building materials direct to builders. High grades, quick shipments, great savings. Agents wanted. Mail lists. LOUISIANA LUMBER & SUPPLY CO., Massie Bldg., Amarillo. 53-tfc

FOR SALE—160 acres, well improved, good house, windmill, barns, hog fences all around and cross fences, at $50 per acre. Located one and a half miles due north of Quail. John Davidson, Quail, Texas. 53-6p

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms and two furnished rooms. Mrs. J. A. McQuerry. Phone 450. 53-tf

THE LEADER WANT AD SECTION

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

Phone 16

For Rent

FOR RENT—Four room house with all city conveniences. Call 269 or see H. B. Duke at the court house. 53tf

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

FOR RENT—320 acres to the buyer of team, tools and feed for $600. F. A. F. Page, N. E. Lutie, Texas. 45tfc

FOR RENT— Two large rooms for light house keeping. Mrs. J. H. Woods Phone 414

Lost

LOST—Pair of car chains, size 32x4. Return to John Breedlove. 53-2p

LOST—Pair of eye glasses, between Wellington and Shamrock. Finder return to Leader office. Name on inside of case. Mrs. T. W. Franklin. 51-2p

For Sale

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

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

FOR SALE—Six head of mules, from three to five years old. One Poland China boar, eight months old. Big bone type. Few good Jersey cows will be fresh soon. Scott Carr & Son, 3 miles west and one mile south of Wellington. 52-3tp

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

WANT TO RENT—A share crop and can handle four teams. E. W. Thompson, R3. 53-4tp

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

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

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

WANTED AT ONCE—Good fresh Jersey cow. C. L. Geesey, 7 miles south of town. 52-4tp

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

FOR SALE—Shetland pony, reasonably gentle. Priced moderately. See P. E. Starr. 53-tfc

WANTED—A piano box suitable for crating a piano. W. A. Cook. Phone WX4. 53-1tp



WANTED— HATCHING EGGS. 20,000 Brown and Buff Leghorn; 20,000 Rock Island Reds and Wyandottes. We do custom hatching with our 12,000 Electric Buckeye Incubator. Reasonable prices. Sixteen years of experience insure baby chicks that will live and grow. One mile west of Wellington. Phone LK555.
THE WELLINGTON HATCHERY
B. L. Knowles, Prop. 53-4tp

CUSTOM HATCHING

We will be prepared to give those who want eggs from their own chickens hatched, a reasonable amount of space each week. All eggs must reach the hatchery on Friday of each week. Price is $4.50 per tray of 108 eggs. The Wellington Hatchery at Silver Crest Farm, LeRoy Stafford, Proprietor 51tfc

FOR SALE—Five first class Standard incubators left. At an exceptionally low price. See them at Silver Crest Poultry Farm. 51tf

FOR SALE—Baby chicks. I am now booking orders for February and March delivery. In order to be sure of choice dates, it will be necessary to place your order early. The big Mammoth machine is now installed and the first hatch will be off February first, and each week thereafter. Have already booked approximately ten thousand chicks.
Wellington Hatchery at The Silver Crest Farm—
LeRoy Stafford, Prop. Two miles southwest of s. w. corner of town section. 51tfc

Wanted

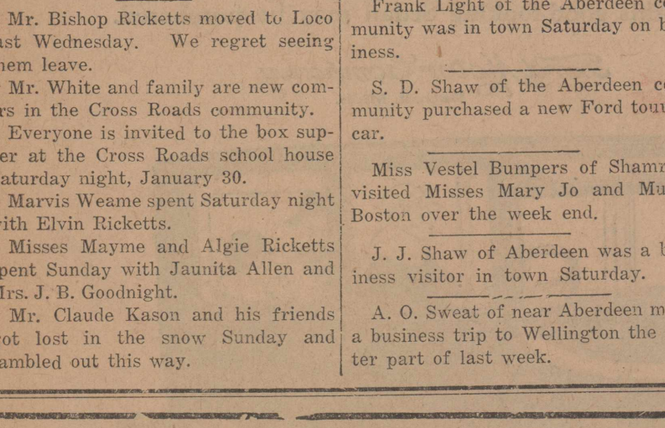
WANTED— Housekeeper for steady position. See W. H| Goforth.

FOR SALE—1925 model Ford Touring car in good condition. Apply at the City National Bank for information. 50-tfc

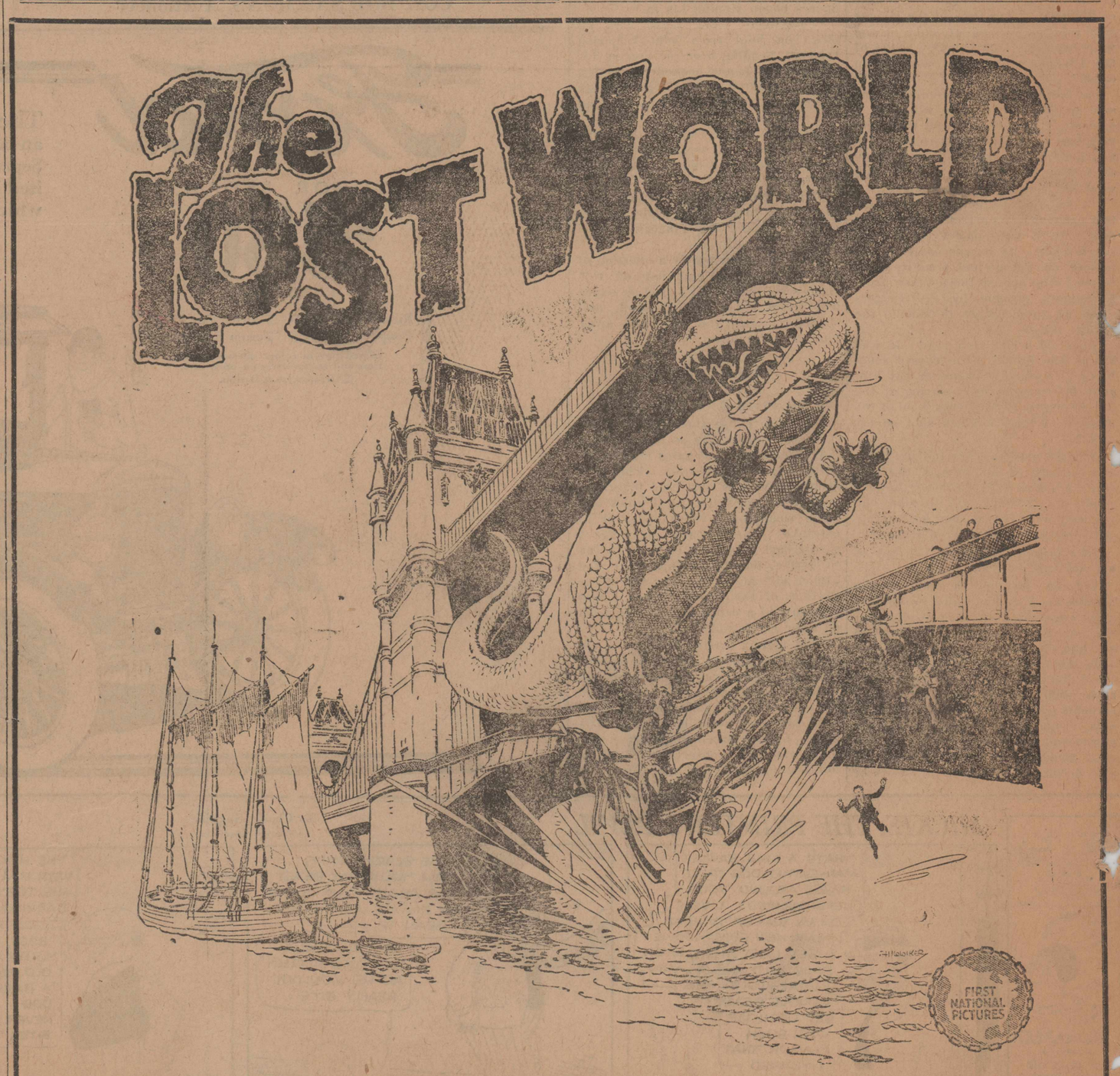
WORK WANTED—Young man with wife and young baby wants work on a farm. Industrious and can give good references. See C. E. Sutton, one mile west of town at B. L. Knowles home.

Lewis Lumber Company

"Every Stick a Dry Stick"



Sold Exclusively by
J. B. ELLIS
Quality, Quantity and Volume Producing Prices Built this Store



Watch for Further Announcement of this Great Picture at The RIALTO