

The Miami Chief.

VOLUME 25

MIAMI, ROBERTS COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1922

NUMBER 42

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES NEXT MONDAY EVENING

The Commencement Program for the graduates of Miami High School will take place at the Baptist church, Monday evening of next week. Atty. N. P. Willis, of Canadian, will deliver the Commencement Address to the class. There are eleven members of the Class of '22, which is composed of the following:

Tennie Seiber
Willie Fae Newman
Bettie Brooks
Cecil Fitzgerald
Samuel Nelson
Elvira Kinney
Clara Mae Kinney
Evelyn Roach
Mary Blair
Ruby Russell
Henry Lee Lard

The Commencement Program follows:

Piano Solo
(a) Shepherd's Hey - Grainger
(b) Valse in E Major - Moskowski
Edna Jones
Invocation - Rev. M. E. Wells
Salutary - Bettie Brooks
Voices of the Woods - Rubinstein
Greeting to Spring - Strauss
Girls' Chorus
Valedictory - Elvira Kinney
Piano Solo
(a) To a Wild Rose - MacDowell
(b) Valse in A Flat Major - Chopin
Edna Jones
Commencement Address
Hon. Newton P. Willis
Delivery of Diplomas and Awards
C. A. Gilley
Benediction - Rev. E. B. Bowen

SCHOOL CENSUS, 374.

The school census of Roberts County has been completed, and it has been found that there are 374 children of school age in the county. Of these 332 are in the Miami Independent School District, while the remaining 42 are distributed over four of the remaining six districts in the county. In two districts, there are no children of school age.

W. H. COBLE VERY LOW

Word was received here yesterday afternoon, announcing the news that W. H. Coble, who is well known to lots Miami people, was very low, at his home at Clayton, N. M. Mr. Coble has been suffering for several years from inflammatory rheumatism, and it from this, coupled with heart trouble, that he is suffering now.

MOODY TO CANADIAN

M. L. Moody, former owner and publisher of the McLean News last week, accepted a position with the Canadian Record, and moved there from McLean. McLeans loss is Canadians gain, for Mr. Moody is one of the Panhandle's liveliest newspaper men.

WILLIAMS TO SUCCEED PARRISH

Reports carried by the newspapers this week, seem to indicate that Gwyn Williams, of Decatur, will succeed the late Lucian Parrish, filling the unexpired term of representative from the 13th District. The special election was held Saturday, and Tuesday, Mr. Williams had a considerable lead, over S. A. L. Morgan, of Wichita Falls, who was running second.

LEGION PLANS FOR MEMORIAL DAY

The Legion Post here is making big plans for the observance of Memorial Day in a fitting manner. Post Commander Cook, asks that the relatives of every ex-soldier, who is buried in Miami Cemetery, communicate the name of him to Clyde Mead and also the location of the grave. This means every ex-soldier, whether he served in the Civil War, on either side, any Indian war, the Mexican war, the Spanish-American War, or the World War. These are not all known, and the location of the graves must be found, so that they can be decorated.

The Post Commander, wishes every ex-soldier in Miami, to appear at the Legion Hall, promptly at 8:30 the morning of Memorial, in full uniform, and if you have not a uniform, or any part of one, communicate the fact to him, so that he can arrange for you to have what you lack. There are several of the fellows around town, that have extra uniforms.

The Boy Scouts are asked to appear at the Legion Hall, at the same time as the ex-service men, so as to form in the procession that goes to the cemetery and the boys are to appear in uniform also. After the procession is formed, it will march to the cemetery, where the regular American Legion Memorial Day Services will be held.

MOTHER'S DAY IN MIAMI

The Mother's Day services at the several churches here, was fittingly observed, and the attendance at all the services was big. Special programs, were given at all the churches, which were excellent, and well rendered.

CAN BORROW TO BUY STOCK

The Chief is in receipt of the following communication from Harry A. Nelson, Secretary-Treasurer of the National Farm Loan Association.

"The Federal Land Bank has removed many of the restrictions that have been in effect for some time regarding the eligibility of applicants for loans. Applicants can now borrow to purchase livestock, land or improvements, in addition to the other purposes that have been in effect."

Mr. Nelson states that appraiser will be here in a week or ten days, and he would like to get all applicants to submit application now, in an attempt to get their securities inspected a he next visit of he appraiser.

FIRE SCARE YESTERDAY

What might have been a serious fire, if not discovered in time, broke out in a room at the rear of O. G. McCormack's jewelry store, yesterday morning. The wall paper caught fire, in some unknown manner, and was getting quite a start when the fire was discovered, but by prompt work, no serious damage was done.

TO RETURN TO WOODWARD

The Woodward papers, a few days ago carried the announcement that Joe L. Pope, editor of the Amarillo Daily News, was resigning his position on that paper, and would return to Woodward, to take up his former position as Secretary of the Woodward Chamber of Commerce, expecting to take up that position on June 1st.

The Daily News will suffer a considerable loss when Joe leaves Amarillo. Mr. Pope has put in some good licks for the News and for Amarillo, and both will miss him.

"Pack Up Your Troubles"

EVERYBODY---and come along with us tomorrow on the Booster Trip. "Help The Rest of Us" put Miami on the map as the liveliest town in the Panhandle. Be "on the job" promptly at 7 o'clock, tomorrow morning.

REV. PAUL J. MERRILL DELIVERS BACCALAUREATE SERMON

Rev. Paul J. Merrill, pastor of the Christian Church at Pampa, has been chosen to deliver the Baccalaureate Sermon to the Graduates this year, and the Baccalaureate services will be held at the Baptist Church Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Follows is the program of the service:

Prelude - Edna Jones
Doxology - Congregation
Invocation - Rev. E. B. Bowen
'Gloria' - Congregation
'O Worship The King' Congregation
Scripture Reading

Rev. G. A. Lamberth.
"Praise The Father" - Councd
Choir

Prayer - Rev. B. F. Jackson
"In Heavenly Love Abiding"
Choir.

Sermon - Rev. Paul J. Merrill
"Calvary" - Rodney
Mesdames. Cross, Cook, George,
Jones, Locke, Rodgers, Miss Taylor
Mrs. Baker.

Benediction Rev. E. G. Pennington

BEULAH BONEY



The talented young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Boney, who will appear in a piano recital Thursday evening.

Owing to the Auditorium being in use every evening this program will be given in the Baptist Church. The Eighth Grade Girls Chorus will sing two numbers and the public is cordially invited. The evening's program follows:

Two-part Invention - Bach
Prelude Op. 28 No. 3 - Chopin
Hungarian Concert Polka - Alföldy
The Call of Summer - Fornián
Sweet and Low - Barnby
Girls' Chorus
The Brook - Lack
Spanish Dance: Anita - Bilbro
Ghosts - Schytte
Valse Chromatique - Godard

MRS. L. B. CROSS ENTERTAINS HOME PROGRESS CLUB

Members of the Home Progress Club look forward with pleasant anticipation to the annual trip to the Cross ranch.

Thursday afternoon May 11, added one more of these delightful occasions when the greater part of the club membership, together with number of special guests motored out there for what will be our last meeting before a new set of officers are elected.

Mrs. C.T. Locke who has served us so faithfully and efficiently the last year as president called the meeting to order after which no regular program was followed.

A general review of the years study on "Southern Literature" was gone over. I think we are all better acquainted with our Southern writers and appreciate them more through this study and while very few of them rank with the best writers they have their place in the hearts of southern people which never could be filled by any one else.

A pleasant feature of the afternoon was a sale held to dispose of some left over garments donated to the Bazaar. Mrs. Jackson acted as auctioneer, making short work of calling the articles off. The bidding was quick and spirited creating quite a bit of fun besides adding to our bank account.

Mrs. Dixon gave the club an account of the State Clothing Contest held in Houston the 28-29th of April in which Miami High School won one blue ribbon on a "Clothing Scheme" written by Miss Laura Christopher.

During a most delightful social hour in which the ladies discussed gardens, number of chickens on hand and other problems of the day, our hostess assisted by Mrs. Earl Mead served a dainty luncheon to seventeen members and five special guests.

The guests were Mesdames Simmons, L. B. Broadus, Jack Mead, Hurley and Earl Mead. P. R.

HUMPHRIES-CARNAHAN

Mr. S. N. Carnahan and Miss Ada Humphries were married, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. Ed. Humphries, Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock. Rev. E. G. Pennington, performing the ceremony. Mrs. Carnahan, is one of the popular girls of the community, and for some time has been operator for the Miami Telephone Co.

The groom, or "Sandy" as he is known to his friends, has been in and around Miami for a considerable time, and is a fine young man, who is very well liked. They will make their home here, and each will continue in the positions they now hold, till this fall at least.

RODEO PLANS COMING ALONG FINE

Plans for the coming Rodeo and Race Meet, that is to come off here Friday and Saturday, June 2nd, and 3rd, are fast being completed, and the Legion boys are confident that this year's Rodeo is going to be a big success. It is planned to open events on the morning of the first day, with a big parade, from town out to the Legion park, starting from town about 8:30. In this parade will be all the animals in the Rodeo, racing cars, and probably the Boy Scouts will make up part of the parade.

The Rodeo itself will be made up of twenty-three separate events, some of them being, goat roping, steer riding, broncho busting, wild cow milking, tournament riding, relay races, saddle horse races, pony races, and events of like nature. Several handicap events taking the nature of contests will be pulled off.

The automobile races are exciting considerable interest, from the fact that they are the first ever to take place in Miami, and they promise to come up to the fullest expectations and will be as exciting as want to see. Several cars are already entered, some from Miami, and some from other towns in the section.

Negotiations are being carried on with some of the fastest ball clubs in the Panhandle, for games and ball fans who attend he Rodeo this year can be sure of seeing some of the best games they have ever witnessed. Arrangement are being made at the present time for an orchestra which will furnish the music for the dances that will be given both nights of the Rodeo, and will take place at the Legion Hall.

Judging from the number of events to be held and from the sizes of the purses offered, and from the inquires that are being received from all over West Texas, New Mexico, and Oklahoma, it is no more than logical that it is a practical certainty that this years Rodeo will be one of the biggest ever held in the Panhandle. In the next issue of the Chief, a program for both days will be published.

TO FIT UP BANQUET HALL

The local Masons have leased the entire building, in which the Masonic Hall is located, and are planning on fitting up the lower room, which of late has been used for storage purposes, by the wholesale houses and making it into a fine well equipped banquet hall. The tables will be installed, and a complete set of dishes, and all necessary things for serving of banquets will be bought. The town is in great need of a place of this kind, and it will be a boon to the churches and the other organizations that serve dinners and the like.

OPERETTA GOOD

There was a full house at the auditorium last Friday night, when the operetta, "Mr. Bob," was presented by the students of the High School. The presentation of the Operetta was made under the direction of Mrs. Aurelia Baker, teacher of music, and it was exceptionally good. The reporter was agreeably surprised in finding that there are some of the students who have exceptionally good voices.

The Junior Expression Class presented three short plays at the auditorium Tuesday night, to a very large and appreciative audience.

BOOSTER TRIP POSTPONED TILL TOMORROW

The Booster trip that was planned for Tuesday was necessarily postponed till Friday. Arrangements were all completed Monday night, for the start to be made early Tuesday morning, but about seven o'clock Tuesday morning, a phone call came from Groom, announcing that it was raining hard there then, and soon a light rain began falling here.

The trip will be made tomorrow, the weather permitting, and it is the hope of the men promoting the trip, that at least 30 cars be ready to make the start at 7 o'clock in the morning. Decorations are ready for all cars, and everyone going on the trip will have a badge, gold ribbon, with the date of the Rodeo printed on it in purple. The procession will form on Main Street, and every one who has a car that can go, have them there on time, and this evening, communicate with Fred Cook, John Webster, or Harry Craig, the fact that you are going, so that arrangements can be made for decorations.

It is planned to be at Groom at noon, where preparation will be made for lunch for the crowd. Show your colors, boost for the Rodeo, June 2nd and 3rd, and boost for Miami, and go on the trip tomorrow.

SENIORS PLAY FRIDAY NIGHT

The Seniors have selected the play, "Katy Did," and have been working hard on it for the past four weeks. It will be given at the Auditorium, tomorrow night.

MARTIN-GOWIN

Sunday, Miss Annie Martin, daughter of Mrs. J. H. Hopkins living near Gem City, and Art Gowin of this place, were united in marriage at Zybach. They arrived here from Zybach, Tuesday evening, and will make their home here. Mr. Gowin has a position with Duniven Bros.

TWO MEN BURNED TO DEATH

About one o'clock, yesterday morning, the Texas well, near the Smith-Caper well, north of Panhandle, caught fire, and two men were burned to death.

The escaping gas from the well caught fire from a shorted electric light wire. The flames following the explosion burned the teamster, who was near the well, so severely that he later died, and the driller, who was at the time, escaped from the burning derrick, but later went back into the well house for some purpose, and was unable to get out again. His body had not been found last night.

TO GETTING RANCH LAST NIGHT

The girls of the XX Club went to the Gething ranch last night, for the purpose of presenting Mrs. Gething with a present of silverware, a gift from the club. But, seizing the opportunity for fun, as the XX's always do, along with carrying out the purpose of the trip, they decided to spend the night fishing, and having a general good time.

TO STUDY IN CINCINNATI

Mrs. Aurelia Baker, teacher of music in the Miami schools, is to leave next Wednesday for Cincinnati, Ohio, where she will spend about two months, studying in a conservatory of music, located there. She expected to return here in time to open here music class with the school this fall.

The Key-Note of Banking---

SERVICE---continuous and dependable--- is the dominant spirit in the fulfillment of our recognized obligations to our customers.

On this pledge we invite your business.

THE FIRST STATE BANK
of MIAMI, TEXAS
"The Guaranty Fund Bank"

A Real CONFECTIONERY and CAFE

We are proud of the fact that we have one of the finest Cafes and Confectioneries in the whole Panhandle, and we cordially invite everyone to visit us.

MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT THE GARDEN

The Ladies' Clubs of the town are cordially invited to use our parlor at any time they wish.

GARDEN

Keeping Faith

Never faltering in its effort to serve its customers' interests, The Bank of Miami has striven for several years with increasing diligence and increasing success.

Its customers repose implicit confidence in its integrity and ability, for they are impressed with the fact that throughout the bank's existence unremitting vigilance and sound judgment have been exercised to safeguard their interests.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

Roberts County Depository
Individual Responsibility over \$400,000.00
H. Russell, President. Thos. J. Boney, Cashier.
J. F. Johnston, V-Pres. Ja. B. Saul, A-Cashier

OUR COMIC SECTION

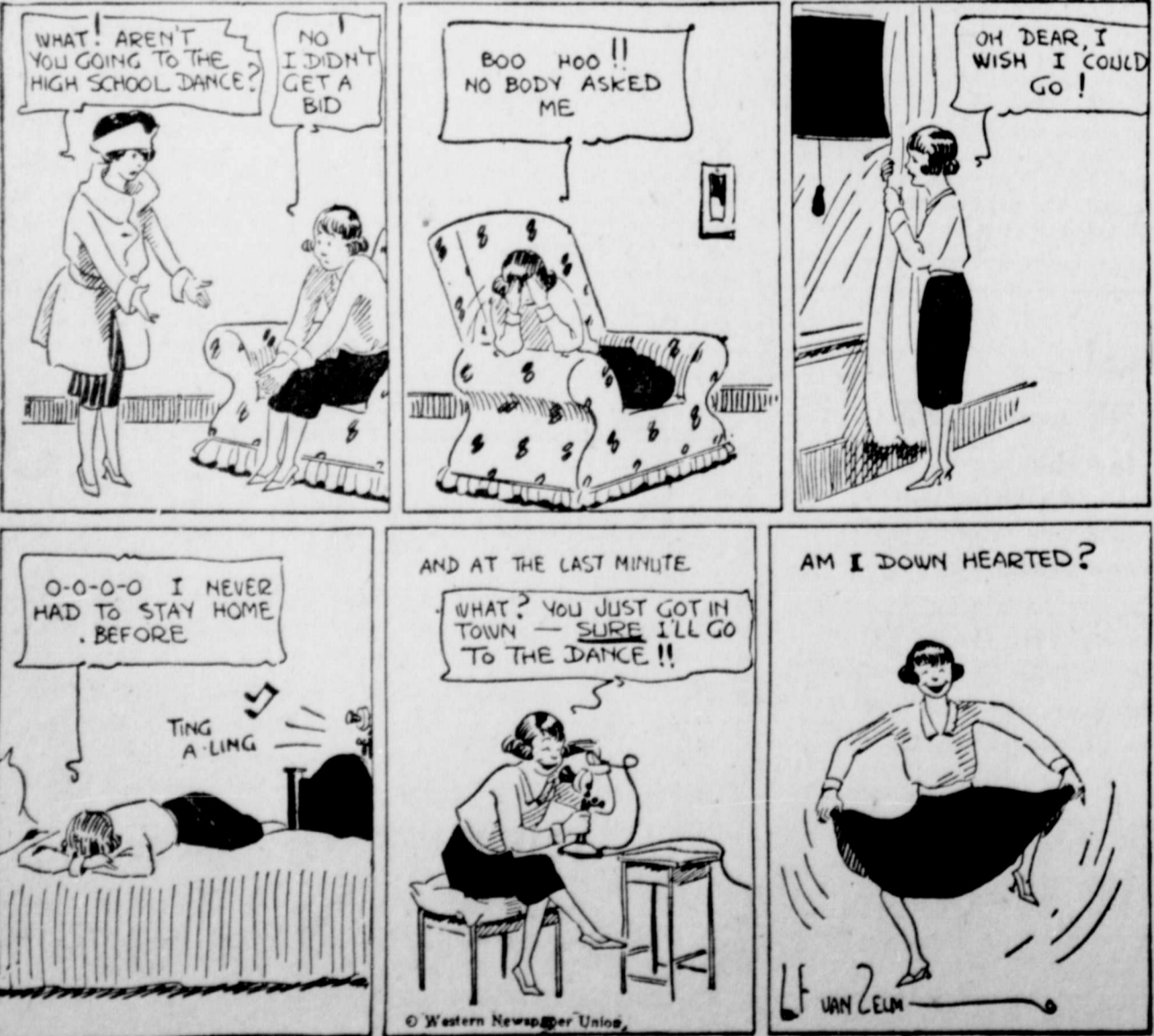
Sometimes One Falls Asleep



The End of a Perfect Day



'Twas the Beau Brummel Who Asked Her too



Borrow Sportswear Styles; New Styles in Millinery

THE arbiters of fashion are not those who design the clothes that pass in review each season, but those who approve them. The way of the producer would be a straight and easy path to success if he could make the right guess at least half of the time. His brain children have had their spring tryouts and he knows now which have survived.

Among the dependable things for summer wear, very simple sport suits are already a success. The word "sport" must be given a broad in-

terpretation in connection with clothes this season for it embraces everyday street dress. As a rival of the tailored suit, sport suits like that shown here, or similar to it, enliven the streets and lend to their wearers at least the flavor of youth. At first glance it seems there is nothing to these suits—just a plain skirt and a jacket or smock or slip-over blouse—but there is in reality much to them.

In the group of four hats shown here a little glimpse of the great diversity in millinery styles is given. They are distinctly different from each other. The group includes a leg-horn in the natural color, with soft crown and scarf of pale amber georgette and a wreath of locust blossoms. A small hat of orchid straw, wreathed with grapes and pantries, has a sash of narrow blue ribbon. A white fab-



RIVAL OF THE TAILORED SUIT

ric hat is dotted with black beads that spatter themselves over the black silk blossoms flattened against the brim. It has a collar and hanging ends of silk braid. Whoever chooses may find tailored, fabric hats and among them those of Batavia cloth, like the hat pictured in black, with stiff loops of ribbon and a jet buckle for ornament.

These are the themes, with endless variations, that millinery employs to make its song of summer, and hats with no flowers or fruits on them, are rare.

Another outstanding feature in the new displays of millinery is the number of hats with brims more or less wide, and therefore more picturesque than their early spring forerunners. Colors are enchanting, with many soft shades of yellow in great favor. In blues, cobalt and periwinkle have

been reinforced by a pale tint, arriving in company with "Princess Mary pink." Orchid has an army of admirers and gooseberry green is a promising addition to the gay company. In more vivid tones there are "spark" and "lip-stick" reds, rust color and nasturtium shades. But none of these colors outrivals white, which the displays indicate will predominate for midsummer.

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FLOWERS AND FRUITS PREVAIL

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Home Town Helps

PEOPLE ARE BUILDING HOMES

That There is a Steady Gain in That Direction is Shown by Recently Published Figures.

It is a matter of importance that the scope of home-building operations in this country is attaining large proportions. Statistics show a steady gain in this department of the building industry and indications are at present that, as the spring and summer advance, there will be still greater activities of this nature.

Home ownership not only encourages saving but it has a pronounced stabilizing effect on the character, habits and mental processes of the owner. To him particularly might be applied the words of Theodore Roosevelt, who said: "The habit of saving money while it stiffens the will also brightens the energies. If you would be sure that you are beginning right, begin to save."

Much has been said and written about the housing shortage in this country and the menace which has thus been fostered. Many evils both economic and social are resulting from the overcrowded conditions, particularly in the larger cities of the country. Many people are compelled to find existence in quarters which represent a step backward in their standard of living. This is contrary to the fundamentals of human nature, for mankind has always insisted upon progressing toward better living standards.

STATE IS RETRIEVING ERROR

Towns and Villages Throughout Pennsylvania Busily at Work Replanting Destroyed Trees.

"In the past 22 years the state of Pennsylvania has planted 34,000,000 trees throughout the commonwealth and has 16,000,000 in nurseries awaiting the opportune moment for planting," said a prominent Philadelphia official. "Pennsylvania is hard at work trying to bring back the state to its original condition of forestry, in so far as forests can be maintained in the present-day scale of living. It is true that Pennsylvania will never have the luxurious growth existing when William Penn first arrived. It perhaps does not need so many trees as once flourished throughout the state, but it does need trees, and it is out to get them."

"What Pennsylvania is now doing, other states will do. Also, what is being done in Pennsylvania shows the foolishness of destroying trees merely for the sake of cutting them down. There was never need for stripping the towns and villages of the state of their foliage, but that was done, and today the people are paying the penalty for the sins of some of our pioneers. Even at the rate of planting which is now going on, it would take 200 years or more to get Pennsylvania back to the condition of only half a century ago."

Earth and Trees Contrast

Look out of your window and view your own and your neighbor's lawns. They are so nice and level, and you like them that way. But nature doesn't, for look at your trees. Your lawn is horizontal, yet your trees rise in the opposite direction, vertically straight up into the air. Doesn't it seem that nature insists upon contrast? It does and, in fact, contrast is one of her principles in landscape building. And with that we have learned another principle the master landscape architect follows in his work.

Coolies Are Odd Thieves

Odd cases of offense by Chinese found in the records of the international settlement of Shanghai, including the theft of a steamroller, and in another case that of a sawmill, have been surpassed by three coolies recently charged with stealing 15 tons of sand and 30 tons of gravel, 30 tons of granite blocks and 25,000 tiles. It was alleged that all the material had been removed surreptitiously from a contractor's yard, but the court held that there was not sufficient evidence to convict and the defendants were discharged.

Building

If you are thinking of building a home, here's a tip: Experts estimate that the average usable life of a frame building is twenty-five years. A brick building lasts thirty-five years. A stone or concrete building is good for 50 or 100 years.

Divide the cost of the kind of home you are going to build by the number of years it'll last as shown above, and you know how much the value shrinks yearly.

Contracts in Oregon

The Oregon state highway commission awarded contracts recently for 17.3 miles of highway, with a three-inch asphaltic concrete base and a two-inch asphaltic concrete wearing surface.

Tractor Equipment Best

Owing to the immense saving in time and labor with a reduction in final cost, the construction of roads by means of tractor equipment is far ahead of the old method of using horse-drawn equipment.

Julia Bottomley

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Storm Country Polly

by Grace Miller White

Copyright by Little, Brown & Co.

"LOVE! H—L!"

SYNOPSIS.—Occupying a dilapidated shack in the Silent City, a squatter settlement near Itasca, New York, Polly Hopkins lives with her father, small Jerry, and an old woman, Granny Hope. On an adjacent farm, Oscar Bennett, prosperous farmer, is a neighbor. He is secretly married to Evelyn Robertson, supposedly wealthy girl of the neighborhood. Polly alone knows their secret. Marcus MacKenzie, who owns the ground the squatters occupy, is their determined enemy. Polly overhears a conversation between MacKenzie and a stranger, in which the former avows his intention of driving the squatters from his land. The stranger sympathizes with the squatters, and earns Polly's gratitude. Evelyn Robertson discovers from her mother that they are not rich, as she supposed, but practically living on the bounty of Robert Percival, Evelyn's cousin.

CHAPTER III.

As she ran, Polly Hopkins cogitated on MacKenzie's words. Evelyn's mother had said that she was as old as she was filthy.

Mrs. Robertson! The arrogant woman who lived on the hill in a house almost big enough to hold every person in the Silent City ought not to say anything against the squatters. If the grand lady only knew it, her own daughter had stooped to a trick such as would put to shame any but-woman. A squatter wife would not leave her man to do for himself or deny him before the world. Added to Polly's personal humiliation was MacKenzie's threat against Daddy Hopkins.

The hope Robert Percival's words had instilled in her seemed to die as she traveled, and her heart beat with fear, for should Old Marc get his fingers on Daddy Hopkins, Polly had no doubt there would be nothing but imprisonment for him and the graveyard for her and Jerry. She could not think of life without her father. Not a single night had she ever been away from his kindly love and attention—ad Wee Jerry! A vivid picture rose before her of the baby's grief if he could not straddle daddy's neck and play his father was a horse.

When she reached the top of the jagged rocks, she pulled up and cast a glance over the lake. The calling of her name made her turn swiftly, recognizing Evelyn Robertson's voice, she waited while the other girl came down the path from MacKenzie's house. She was quite unlike the little squatter. A fashionable raincoat protected her from the wet; and she carried a light umbrella in her gloved hand. The greeting between them was one of embarrassment.

"I were goin' to find my daddy," Polly explained. "He's somewhere along the lake. I didn't know I'd come to you this mornin'."

The memory of Mrs. Robertson's words brought a rush of color to her face, and she looked down at her feet. There surged up in her a feeling that she did not want anything to do with any of these people. Why should she? They were rich; and she was only a squatter brat! She started to walk away.

"I said," she flung over her shoulder, "I were lookin' for my daddy, Good-by."

Evelyn Robertson was not interested in Jeremiah Hopkins. As far as she was concerned, the whole Silent City might be washed off into the waves and carried away. Her own troubles filled her mind. The shock of her mother's disclosure stunned her, for without the help she had expected, she could see no way out of Oscar Bennett's clutches. In the meantime, the squatter girl was her only means of communication.

"Wait, Pollyop, wait a minute! I came down just to speak to you."

Wheeling slowly around, Polly faced her.

"What do you want?" she asked in surly tones.

"Pollyop," ejaculated Evelyn, coming swiftly to her side, "I'm almost scared to death. My cousin, Bob—oh, you've got to help me again!"

Bob! Then the soldier in the uniform was Evelyn's cousin. Bob! That was the nicest name in all the world, a name fitted for the man who had dropped into the Silent City to help along the squatters. Suddenly her mood changed. She forgot Oscar Bennett and his odious words, forgot that the girl crying for her aid had allowed her mother to say dreadful things against her and Daddy Hopkins. If Evelyn were related to the soldier, then Polly Hopkins would do anything Miss Robertson asked of her.

"What do you want?" she repeated shrilly, blushing.

"It's this," answered Evelyn. "Mr. MacKenzie's home—and my cousin came with him. My cousin, Robert Percival!"

"Is your cousin a handsome feller with long legs an' a face—"

Pollyop stopped for lack of words. How could she describe the fine, sympathetic countenance she had seen from the hut roof?

"Yes," Evelyn interjected, "Bob's awfully good-looking, and he's tall too. Now listen, Pollyop; you must go to Oscar again for me this very day—Oh, dear, he's so mean to me!"

Polly considered the pretty face a moment. She could not understand why the home-coming of the cousin and Old Marc should make Evelyn so flustered. With her steady eyes upon her she was studying over this question when Evelyn burst forth:

"Tell Oscar I haven't any money! I just can't get it now! And, Pollyop, tell him too that he mustn't write me any more letters. My mother—well, if she found one of them, she'd turn me out of the house."

Polly's mouth flew open. She could not conceive of a girl doing anything in the world bad enough to make her mother turn her out of her home.

"Lordy! Would she, now?" she gasped.

"My mother's proud," said Evelyn, in excuse. "You know that, Polly."

Certainly Polly knew it! Hadn't she ducked out of sight of the unsympathetic lady many a time when lurking near the Robertson home with a message from Oscar to Evelyn?

"I don't know what I will do, Polly," the other girl went on, "if you don't help me—and some time I'll really do something for you."

A temptation to blurt out the words Marcus MacKenzie had spoken assailed the squatter girl; but Evelyn looked worried! Polly's heart was as soft as the velvet in her eyes when she came upon trouble of any kind.

"You've been good to Wee Jerry," she interposed gently. "Awful good. He 'most giggles his little life away when I bring him the goodies you send him."

"I'm going to do a lot for both of you," returned Evelyn impulsively, "and today I brought this bag of candy for the baby. Here! Take it! And you'll go to Oscar for me as soon as you can, won't you?"

Smiling, Polly slipped the package of sweets into her pocket. She could forgive anything against herself for the sake of seeing Wee Jerry smile and hearing him crow over the contents of the small bag.

"Yep," she agreed, "an' say all you tell me to. But what if he kicks up a row? He's cerryin' awful pernickity, Oscar is!"

A sharp cry from Evelyn was followed by:

"Tell him he mustn't! Make him promise he won't! And—and, Pollyop, I'll tell you something else, if you'll promise never to tell."

"I never told anything yet, have I?" Pollyop protested in low, indignant tones.

"No one must ever know about Oscar and me," Evelyn began, still harping upon the great fear that obsessed her, "because—"

"Because of your ma," interrupted Polly. "Sure I know that!"

A slim hand was raised in partial protest.

"Mother's an awful worry to me sometimes, but it's not she altogether. But—but—"

"Then—then—it's your fine-lookin' cousin," came brokenly from Polly, during the pause in Miss Robertson's statement.

"Of course, I wouldn't have him know for anything," Evelyn nodded assent. "Oh, goodness, I might as well tell it and get it over. I love some one who loves me, Pollyop. He's wealthy, dear, and I've got to marry him."

Polly's face gathered a shocked expression. How could she marry any one when she was already wedded to Oscar Bennett? By any law Polly knew of, a girl could not have two husbands at the same time. Even the squatters, in their careless way of living, did nothing like that.

"You can't tie up to no other man

while you belong to Oscar, Miss Eve," she ventured gravely.

"Well, I know it; of course I know it," retorted Evelyn, resenting the censure in the other's tones; "but I've got to be free. I'm so frantic, I don't much care how. That's the way Oscar's got to help me! Anyway make him understand he's got to wait; he must be quiet and not bother me. Then come tonight, and let me know what he says. Will you, Polly?"

The squatter girl nodded. She would rather have been switched than see Oscar Bennett again.

"Yep," she assented. "I'll hunt him up late this afternoon and then hustle right over to you. I got to go now!"

For some moments after Evelyn left her, Polly watched the slim figure on the path to the woods. Then she suddenly remembered Marcus MacKenzie and without a backward glance hurried swiftly toward the south.

Meantime three squatters from the Silent City were in the Bad Man's ravine, dressing the fish they had netted the night before. One enormous man was seated on a flat rock, his bare feet almost touching the water as it hurried by to the lake. On his shoulders, with his legs wound tightly around the man's neck, sat a small boy, little more than a baby. He was shivering with cold, and as the spring rain shot its drops upon his face, he lifted a small hand and brushed them away. Seemingly oblivious of the weight against his swarthy head, the man picked up a fish and contemplated it with a scowl. Then he proceeded to clean it deftly.

The silence was unbroken for a long time except by the rushing of the water, the gruesome running of the knives over the fish scales and a little whimper, now and then, from the child astride the man's neck.

"I heard in town," broke forth Lye Braeger, "that Old Marc MacKenzie's comin' home. Here's where us squatters get h—l flung at us good and plenty."

Jeremiah Hopkins stopped his work and frowned at the speaker.

"He'd best be a-lookin' out for hisself," he muttered. "Mebbe he'll get a taste of the hot place if he does any struttin' around the Silent City."

"Mebbe," repeated Larry Bishop, and no more. Marcus MacKenzie, handsome, snag and rich, had been the instrument that had moved the hands of the law to swing open the prison doors and shove Larry Bishop inside just when his young wife needed him most.

Once in sight of the roaring water, rushing in torrents from the Bad Man's ravine, Polly sent out a peculiar little trill; and the hoarse answer of a man's voice mingled with its echo as it struck the enormous, up-roaring rock slabs.

Polly's heart bounded and lost its heavy weight of fear. Daddy Hopkins had responded ponderously to her first call. In another moment she was crawling up the jagged sides of the deep gulf. As she came up to them, Hopkins' companions waved her a greeting, but stopped their work at the sight of her sober face.

"What's up, lassie?" demanded Hopkins. "You ain't seen a ghost, have you?"

"Worsen't that, Daddy," she replied. "Much worsen't that! Old Marc's home, an' I heard him say he's goin' to root us squatters out of the Silent City."

A brute-like glare flashed into Larry Bishop's eyes.

"Did he, now, brat?" he muttered, taking up his knife and looking at it.

Polly squatted down beside her father, slipping one hand under his arm. The other she gave to the child, who grasped it eagerly.

"Did he, now?" came in repetition from Bishop's throat.

"Yep," asserted Pollyop, with an emphatic bob of her head, "an' I come to tell you all yod'd best be a-lookin' out for 'im. Daddy, he says you're the worst man in the settlement, but everybody knows he's a liar."

"He'd best be lookin' out for his own hide," Hopkins shot back like a flash of steel. "I ain't in any mind to stand much of his guff, the dirty duffer."

Withdrawing her arm from her father's, she leaned her chin on her hand. She wanted to urge them not to worry too much, to tell them of the other man, rich like old Marc, who had expressed in tender tones a kindly interest in their welfare. Somehow, though, the words would not come. The peaceful figure did not fit in with the secret understanding that expressed itself in the frowning, furtive glances that passed from one to the other of her men-folks.

"He's awful, powerful strong," she ventured in answer to the look she had intercepted, "an' powerful rich!"

"An' money's what makes the mare go," struck in Lye Braeger.

"Sure, so 'tis," answered Polly. "But 'tain't everything in the world. I got Granny Hope's word for that. An' she knows a lot about love, Granny does."

Larry Bishop's sudden laugh cracked in the middle, and he swallowed fiercely.

"Love! H—l!" he burst out huskily.

ly. "Granny'll know soon what havin' money means. Some mornin' the Silent City'll wake up an' find the Hope shack burned to the rocks."

"Mebbe not," replied Polly simply. "Anyway, Granny don't need her but now she's livin' with us."

A sudden thought of Robert Percival shot a queer little thrill through her, and she got confusedly to her feet.

"Lordy, but the wind's cold this mornin'!" she exclaimed.

"That's so," answered her father. "It's too blamed cold for the baby to stay here. Get off'n my neck, boy, an' go along home with Polly, an' get bet up a bit."

The child set up a howl that flung itself back and forth in squealing echoes from side to side of the ravine, but the struggle of unloosening Wee Jerry's fingers from his father's thick hair was short and sharp.

"Take him home, brat," said Jeremiah to Pollyop. "He's like a frog,



"Sure, So 'Tis," Answered Polly. "But 'Tain't Everything in the World."

poor imp. We got a full hour's work yet."

With the child's hand in hers, Polly looked at her father.

"Come when you can, Daddy. I got a sprize for you."

"Good little kid, your girl is, Jeremiah," droned Braeger, and he grunted as he straightened out his legs.

Hopkins bent over to catch another glimpse of his children.

"Yep," he agreed, a wavering smile touching his lips. "God love 'er! She's like her ma was at her age—as near like as two peas in a pod."

CHAPTER IV.

On entering the shack Pollyop found Granny Hope still asleep. Then she replenished the fire and sat down with Jerry on her lap. She disrobed him, dried the small body, and placed him on the cot under the blankets. Another piece of candy was popped into the ever-ready little mouth; and he cuddled down contentedly.

His daughter's cheerful face, when Jeremiah came home for his dinner, drove away, for the time being, the dread her announcement of MacKenzie's return had stirred in him. Her description of mending the roof brought a wry smile to his face. She sat on his knee while he smoked his pipe and chattered of the little intimate things of the lakeside, and later sent him and Jerry off to Larry Bishop's shack, feeling the better for food and warmth and love.

At five o'clock, milk-pail in hand, she took the lane that led to the Bennett farm. Nothing but her promise to Evelyn would have dragged her again that day into Oscar's presence. Nor did she consider that the message she had to deliver would incline the farmer to be very generous in the matter of milk. Suppose he demanded pay for it on the basis he had suggested!

She rounded the building and went into the cow stables. On a nail in the wall hung a lantern, and the farmer sat milking a cow.

"Hello, Oscar!" was her greeting. "I saw Miss Eve, but I didn't tell her nothin' about the kisses you wanted."

Bennett turned and studied her curiously, taking quick stock of her, even to the brown of her bare feet. No, he had not made a mistake in summing her up that morning.

"You better hadn't," he growled, without interrupting his work. "I suppose you brought me some fool message from her, eh?" Having finished the cow, he rose and stood with the brimming pail of milk in his hand. "She sent you, didn't she?"

"Evelyn! I-I-I believe you care for me, I really believe you do!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GOOD HIGHWAYS

GRADING AND PAVING ROADS

Average Figures for Whole of United States Given Out by Bureau of Public Roads.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

What part of the cost of a road goes into grading and structures that are more or less permanent, and what part goes into the paving, which may eventually wear out?

This question is answered fully by statistics compiled by the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture on 1,350 completed federal-aid roads, involving 7,500 miles of road, at a total cost of \$12,000,000. Of the total cost, 21 per cent went into grading, 14 per cent into structure, 62 per cent into paving, and 3 per cent for engineering. These are the average figures for the whole of the United States, but there is considerable variation in different sections.

In the Middle Atlantic states, where grading is not heavy and paving must be built for heavy traffic, the cost of the paving rises to 75 per cent and the grading and structures fall to 15 per cent and 9 per cent, respectively.

In the Mountain states the problem is very different, much of the work being new construction with heavy grading, and the highest type

of surface is not necessary. In this group of states the cost of grading amounted to 33 per cent, structures 20 per cent and paving 42 per cent.

TRAFFIC CENSUS OF TRUCKS

information as to Speed and Size of Average Vehicle Obtained in New England.

How large is the average truck and how fast does it travel? This question and others of interest to truck owners and users of the highways are answered by information obtained in a recent traffic census taken by the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture, on one of the most traveled highways in New England. The census discloses that 40 per cent of the trucks were of 1 ton capacity or less; 33 per cent between 1 and 2½ tons; 5 per cent between 2½ and 5 tons; and that less than 2 per cent of the trucks were of more than 5 tons capacity.

On a level stretch of road, over which the speed of motor vehicles was timed, it was found that more trucks traveled at a speed of 20 miles an hour than at any other rate. Thirty-seven per cent traveled 20 miles an hour or faster. One truck, whose driver said he was in a hurry to get there, was found to be traveling at a speed of 45 miles an hour.

TREES FOR STATE HIGHWAYS

If Planted 50 or 60 Feet Apart They Will Not Harm Roads and Will Add Pleasure.

The Minnesota forestry department in the capitol at St. Paul is offering nut trees for planting on the highways of Minnesota. The planting of these state highways with shade, ornamental or fruit trees should be begun at once. If the road is properly made so that it drains well and the trees are set 50 or 60 feet apart they will not harm the roads in the least and will add much to the pleasure of driving along them in the future.—LeRoy Cady, associate professor of horticulture, University Farm, St. Paul.

Big Program in New Mexico.

The state highway commission in New Mexico has launched a big road-building program with six new federal aid projects, one to cost \$40,707.02, a second to cost \$65,505.67, a third \$58,362.87, the fourth \$41,624.73, a fifth \$69,844.40 and the sixth \$74,194.47.

Best Use of Funds.

The states can do no better service to themselves and the country at this time than by using their road funds for actual construction.

All Played Out at Quitting Time? You Need

TAN-LAC

The World's Greatest Tonic

Business Brothers.

President Neilson of Smith college was making a rather tedious journey and was glad when the man who had the seat in front of his turned around and began a conversation. The man proved to be a traveling salesman and took it for granted that Doctor Neilson was another. "What's your line?" he asked. "Mine's skirts."

"Well, so is mine," said the president of Smith.—New York Evening Post.

Important to all Women

Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Odd Coincidence.

After the war, while hunting souvenirs in a deserted village in Lorraine, I found a billfold, evidently lost by a German soldier, with a picture taken somewhere in Lincoln park. In the foreground was a girl, and in the background sitting on a bench were my mother and sister, both looking on.—Chicago Journal.

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Bull Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Advertisement.

Flirtation Spoiled.

"Ah, little one," said the facetious patron, "I could sit here all day and let you work on my nails."

"I'm afraid you couldn't," said the fair manicurist.

"The large barber up in front is my husband. I can tell from the way he's shuffling his feet that as soon as he gets through shaving the man he's working on he's going to stroll back here."

Sinful.

"Do you regard it as sinful to play cards?" asked the moralist.

"Yes," said Mr. Grumpson. "For a man who can't play poker any better than I do to sit in a game with a party of expert pastebord manipulators is little short of a crime."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief BELLANS 25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

New Shoes Old Shoes Tight Shoes

all feel the same if you shake them into them some

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for the Feet

Takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet and gives new vigor. At night, when your feet are tired, sore and swollen from walking and dancing, sprinkle ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE in the foot-bath and enjoy the bliss of feet without an ache.

Over 1,500,000 pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HADLUM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Pastime Theater

"MIAMI'S JOY SPOT"

FRIDAY NIGHT

"BROTHERS DIVIDED"

AN Exceptionally Good Pathe Drama

And

A Funny HAL ROACH Comedy.

SATURDAY NIGHT

"JUCKLINS"

A PARAMOUNT SPECIAL

"LET HER GO"

MACK SENNETT Comedy

TUESDAY NIGHT

JUSTINE JOHNSTONE in

"A HEART TO LET"

All Shows Start at 8 o'clock

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered at the postoffice at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter.

MRS. L. G. WAGGONER,
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FRED R. BETRY - Editor.

Miami, Texas.
Thursday, May 18, 1922

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Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

A TALK ABOUT SELLING THE HOME TOWN

The editor of the Miami Chief is rather a crank on boosting the Home Town. We have a lot of ideas about making the town where WE live a little better all the time, and then telling the world about it, so that they will think so to, and want to come there to live. We ran across the following article, which was printed in the Wheeler News-Review, last week, and for which J. D. Meriman, Jr., is responsible. The article appealed to us, and we want you to read it, and apply it to Miami. We think that you will have a little more of the real Booster Spirit after you have read it through.

I remember a story. It is about a man who wished to sell his farm. He called on a real estate dealer and gave him a description of the place. The dealer couched the description in lurid phrases and pleasing smiles then submitted his product to the customer for approval. This man, thinking it was place the real estate broker wanted to sell to him, called up the said land man and said, "You have found the very place I have always wanted to own and live on. He was very much chagrined to learn that it was a description of his own farm. But he rose beautifully to the occasion by saying, "Well, I guess I'll just keep the old home place."

And therein lies a moral. Let us sell our home, our town, our community to ourselves as strong as we would sell it to another. Many of us are great salesmen when we deal with our neighbor but we fail to convince ourselves of the desirability of our own possessions.

Towns grow and become prosperous and flourishing just in proportion as they are "sold" to the citizens of the community. When we begin to know in our own minds that our community is filled with advantages not to be had in other communities we will have accomplished much in making it a place where other and greater advantages will soon be found.

Applying the moral to Wheeler: This section is blessed with a temperate climate, a soil which is not susceptible to drought, and pure sparkling water at shallow depths. It has a citizenship that is seldom invaded by serious crime and courts that are never loaded with petty thievings and minor felonies.

These natural elements of goodness are augmented by some improvements such as good roads, fine bridges, large orchards, prosperous farms and ranches, hog farms and poultry runs.

The town is building, is still a young place. New buildings are now going up and business is on the up-grade.

Is this selling the town to you? If you were in the market for a community in which to settle, could a good salesman with no other talking points than these, sell you the place? We venture to say that he could not. Give him a good school and his talk will become more interesting. He will have begun to sell you. Add good churches and his sales talk would have a still stronger effect. Then you would deduce for yourself that there was a good citizenship in the community.

What more then would be necessary to have the town completely "sold" to you?

Should the salesman mention that the town had a number of live-wire civic clubs and organizations, a commercial club, a wide-awake city council, and other booster bands you would be willing to sign the deed and mortgage your wife and kids to call that place home.

If you are "sold" on the first part of the sales talk it is up to you to provide the last for yourself. Get behind any proposition that looks to the formation of civic bodies and community organizations for there lies the life of the town. Be a booster for everything leading to the betterment of the social or economic life of the town and you will have a greater pride in your home communi-

We reprint the following article from The Childress Index because it sheds some light on the subject in hand that nobly said and neatly worded.

"Make your home town a good town to go back to as well as to come from. Trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind. And always wake up in the morning glad that you live in your town, proud of it, tickled to death that you can call it your home, where you vote, where your kids go to school, where you worship God, and where the sun shines and the clouds never gather. Join your Chamber of Commerce, talk your town, breath your town. Be a booster, not a boaster; always recall that if your town seems to be a back number.

—It Isn't Your Town, It's You!

If you want to live in the kind of town. Like the kind of town you like. You needn't slip your clothes in a grip And start on a long, long hike.

You'll only find what you left behind For there's nothing that's really new. It's a knock at yourself when you Knock your town— It isn't the Town, it's You!

Real Towns are not made by men afraid Lest somebody else gets ahead. When everybody works and nobody shirks You can raise a town from the dead.

And if, while you make your personal stake, Your neighbors can make one too, Your town will be what you want to see— It isn't the Town, it's You! —Selected.

THE KNOCKER'S PRAYER

Lord please don't let this town grown I've been here for thirty years, and during that time I've fought every public movement. I've knocked everything and everybody, no firm or individual has established a business here without my doing all I could to put them out of business. I've lied about them, and would have stolen from them if I had the courage I have done all I could to keep the town from growing and never have spoken a good word for it I have knocked hard and often. I've put ashes on the childrens slide and I've made the marshal stop boys playing ball on my vacant lot. Whenever I saw anyone prospering or enjoying themselves I've started a reform to kill the business or spoil the fun. I don't want the young folks to stay in this town and I will do all I can by law, rule and ordinance to drive them away. It pains me, O Lord, to see that in spite of my knocking it is beginning to grow. Some day I fear I will be called upon to put down sidewalks in front of my property and who knows but what I may have to help keep up the streets that run by my premises? This, Lord, would be more than I could bear. It would cost me money. Though all I have was made right here in this town. Then, too, more people might come if the town begins to grow, which would cause me to loose some of my pull. I ask therefore, to keep this town at a standstill, that I may continue to be the chief. Amen.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Huseby, and daughter Miss Isable, from the Mobeetie neighborhood, were shopping in Miami yesterday afternoon.

Henry Weckesser was a business visitor at Pampa and White Deer yesterday.

Isham Wright of Sweetwater, Texas, is here this week visiting Earl Chisum.

W. L. Titus and W. W. Marrs, both of Oklahoma City, were business visitors in Miami the last of last week and Monday of this week.

W. L. Mathers was a business visitor in Amarillo the first of the week.

Whooping Cough

This is a very dangerous disease, particularly to children under five years of age, but when no paregoric, codeine or other opiate is given, is easily cured by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Most people believe that it must run its course, not knowing that the time is very much shortened, and that there is little danger from the disease when this remedy is given. It has been used in many epidemics of whooping cough, with pronounced success. It is safe and pleasant to take.

ARMY GOODS At Auction

We will Sell at 1:30 p. m. at
MIAMI, TEXAS
Monday, May 22nd

Consisting of
Harness (used and new), Stock Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, Collars, Halters, Lines, Tie Straps, Slickers, Tents, G. M. Coats, Cots, and lots of other articles too numerous to mention.

Every article offered will positively be sold to the highest bidder.


U. S. FARM SALES CO.
SALINA, KANSAS

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ABSOLUTELY DEPENDABLE

Dewey Portland Cement Cornell Wood Board
Long-Bell Creosoted Posts Colorado Field Fence
Ash Grove White Lime Clay Steel Farm Gates

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS
AND VARNISHES

PHONE 23  PHONE 23

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Chief is authorized by the following persons, to announce their candidacy for the offices indicated, subject to the Democratic Primaries in July.

<p>FOR TAX ASSESSOR</p> <p>T. R. SAXON DAN KIVLEHEN R. L. SIMMONS. W. M. BYERS.</p> <p>FOR COUNTY TREASURER</p> <p>CLYDE MEAD MISS CORA McCLUNEY Re-elect.</p> <p>FOR COUNTY AND DIST. CLERK</p> <p>M. M. CRAIG, JR., Re-elect.</p>	<p>SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR</p> <p>L. A. COFFEE, Re-elect. O. B. HARDIN. J. R. TALLEY. J. C. WILLIAMSON. J. G. RAMSAY.</p>
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THE CHIEF CAN SELL IT FOR YOU.

TO MIAMI PEOPLE

We want you to come in and get acquainted, and to inspect our up-to-date line of groceries of which we sell at the lowest consistent prices.

We have another shipment of that excellent

PARAMOUNT ALUMINUM WARE

on the way, and with each \$5.00 worth of groceries, we will sell you a piece of this ware for only \$1.56.


CERTAIN'S GROCERY

"The Store That Sells Groceries at the Right Price."

MICKIE SAYS

TH' BOSS, HE SEZ, SELZE, "WHY NOT SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THAT LADY WHO COMES IN 'N SEZ SHE DIDNT GIT HER PAPER, WHEN SHE WANTS AN EXTRA TO SEND TO A FRIEND?" YA SEE, WE'RE ONTO YOU, MISSUS LADY!

"An Ad in the Paper is Worth Two in the State Paper Basket"



CHARLES WINTERS

N. S. Locke drove to Amarillo Monday afternoon, to attend to some business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Stroup, and daughter of Pampa, were shopping, and calling on friends here Saturday.

Harry Kelley, is getting around on crutches his week, suffering from an injured ankle, which resulted from an accident at the Senior picnic Saturday.

Herbert Brown, was home from Amarillo, Sunday. He is working in the oil field north of there.

Master Vern Cook, of Amarillo, was visiting relatives here Sunday.

Judge Ewing was a business visitor in Canadian Monday.

Mrs. U. S. Strader and family, of Amarillo came in the last of the week and visited till Sunday with friends here. Mr. Strader was in Glazier on business and came back by way of Miami for them, all returning to Amarillo Sunday evening.

M. M. Craig, Jr. and family drove to Wheeler, Saturday and visited until Sunday evening with relatives there.

Mrs. Lee Newman was visiting relatives and friends in Canadian over Sunday, returning home Monday evening.

Philosophy a Gratifying Indulgence.
The second great discovery of the Greek thinkers was metaphysics. Nowadays metaphysics is revered by some as our noblest effort to reach the highest truth, and scorned by others as the silliest of wild goose chases. I am inclined to rate it, like smoking, as a highly gratifying indulgence to those who like it, and as indulgences go, relatively innocent.—Prof. J. H. Robinson in "Mind in the Making"

Love Affair Suddenly Ended.
When I was in my seventh year of school I became very much in love with a boy in the eighth grade. One day when I was at his house to see his sister he and a friend of his fired a pail of ice-cold water on the top of a door. I was the first to open the door and the water fell on me. This was a sudden end of my first love affair. —Chicago Journal.

11 one-eleven cigarettes

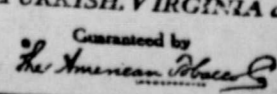
Three Friendly Gentlemen

TURKISH VIRGINIA BURLEY

10¢

for FIFTEEN

In a new package that fits the pocket—
At a price that fits the pocket-book—
The same unmatched blend of
TURKISH VIRGINIA and BURLEY Tobaccos

Guaranteed by
 ★ 111 FIFTH AVE

We always have a complete line of
DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
 and also everything in
Kodaks, Kodak Supplies, Films

Bring us your Films for developing

Central Drug Store
 CRAIG & TALLEY, Proprietors

We Have
 A Large Variety of
NEW GOODS
 for
**SPRING AND
 EARLY SUMMER**
 Come in and see them

W. E. Stocker

The Chief \$1.50 Per Year.

**OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE
 FINANCIAL CONDITION**
 Of the **FIRST STATE BANK OF**
 Miami, Texas, at Miami, State
 of Texas, at the close of business on
 the 5, day of May, 1922 published
 in the Chief a newspaper printed and
 published at Miami, State of Texas,
 on the 18th day of May, 1922.

RESOURCES
 Loans and Discounts, personal or
 collateral \$219,377.76
 Overdrafts \$1,409.85
 Other Real Estate \$5,000.00
 Furniture and Fixtures \$2,200.00
 Due from other Banks and Bankers,
 and cash on hand \$28,137.54
 Interest in Deposits' Guaranty Fund
 \$4,199.99
 Assessment Depositors' Guaranty
 Fund \$5,779.09
 Total \$266,104.23

LIABILITIES
 Capital Stock paid in \$25,000.00
 Surplus Fund \$12,500.00
 Undivided Profits, net \$17,885.24
 Individual Deposits, subject to check
 \$134,881.40
 Time Certificates of Deposit \$55,837.59
 Bills Payable and Rediscounts \$20,000.00
 Total \$266,104.23

STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF ROBERTS,
 We, B. F. Talley,
 President, and H. E. Baird, as cashier
 of said bank, each of us, do solemnly
 swear that the above statement is
 true to the best of our knowledge and
 belief.

B. F. Talley, President
 H. E. Baird, Cashier
 Subscribed and sworn to before me
 this 10th day of May, A. D. 1922
 C. C. Shield,
 Notary Public Roberts County Texas
CORRECT—ATTEST

(SEAL)
 H. A. Talley,
 J. L. Seiber,
 W. L. Mathers

SMITH LIKED THE PANHANDLE

Judge Ewing is in receipt of a letter from Lon A. Smith, State Comptroller in which he expresses the very greatest of pleasure experienced during his trip thru the Panhandle, in company with Governor Neff. The letter follows:

Judge W. R. Ewing,
 Canadian, Texas.

My Dear Judge:
 I reached home Sunday, after having fought the floods for ten days I found my desk deluged with mail; I am just about getting it to looking decent again.

I shall always bear in my heart the very tenderest of feelings, and good will for the people in your section of the state. I don't know when I have enjoyed four days so completely as I did the days spent in the Panhandle. I was highly entertained on every trip. While these trips may seem, and probably were, uninteresting to you people, they were full of interest to me.

Your broad expanse of prairies covered with sleek, fat cattle and fine hogs, whirring windmills, lakes full of ducks, splendid barns, elegant farm houses, in fact on every hand one would see evidences of prosperity and happiness. The most interesting thing, however, was your big-hearted citizenship. I have never met a more generous hearted big-souled people than I found in your country. I would be ungrateful indeed did I not express to you my thanks for your interest in my visit. You contributed much toward making it a pleasant and delightful visit never to be forgotten. I am hoping to come to that section again when I can remain longer, and get better acquainted with your people.

In retrospecting the days spent with you, I felt that I am serving a people whom I never knew till now. When my department can be of service to you, you have only to command me and the service will be rendered most cheerfully and promptly. I am meeting some of the Panhandle people today, who were present

in the meetings we had with your people. I remember quite a few of them. Some of the young people remembered hearing me speak last week. In fact there is a tie which binds me to the Panhandle country that can never be easily severed.

With best wishes always, and a hope to visit your country again, I am
 Yours most truly,
 Lon A. Smith.

The Miami Tennis teams went to Canadian last Thursday and played the Canadian teams, winning all games, both singles and doubles.

Happy Casey and family came in last week, from Ft. Worth, where they have been living during the past winter. They will make their home here.

We are giving you an extra pair of pants with every suit you buy.
 Locke Bros.

Miss Lora Beth Pennington, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Pennington, last Friday morning, and will make her home there. She arrived by the Stork Express.

W. W. Marrs, of Fort Worth, was here for a few days the last of the week, to look after matters connected with his ranch near here.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Hise came from Pampa last Friday, and remained until Wednesday.

If you are run down, discouraged and out of heart, get a bottle of Tanlac and see how different it makes you feel.
 Central Drug Store.

"I am willing to become your inseparable companion if you will meet me at Locke Bros. Store this week."
 —John B. Stetson.

Mrs. Frank Frink came in from El Paso, Monday evening, to spend a week visiting with her niece, Mrs. S. W. Danley.

G. B. Alexander left for Wichita last Thursday evening with a shipment of hogs, for the Wichita Markets.

We are giving you an extra pair of pants with every suit you buy.
 Locke Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Herbert drove up from Canadian Sunday, and spent the day with their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Voyles and family.

J. T. Hughes, of Lone Oak, Texas, is expected to move to Miami, soon, and will assist G. Duniven in the Blacksmith shop.

Larry Counts left Tuesday morning for Oakland, California, where he will look for a location. He is making the trip in his car, and is accompanied by Eben Alexander.

Mrs. Otto Patton and children left Sunday evening, going to Canadian for a few days visit with relatives.

The Board for the equalization of tax levies met Tuesday, at the Court House.

"We are staying at Locke Bros., for the summer."
 —John B. Stetson.

Clyde Mead was a business visitor to Pampa, Tuesday.

Miss Violet Rees spent Saturday night and Sunday, with Miss Beulah Lee, at White Deer.

We have the best Hats, snappiest Caps, and the most stylish Shoes in the Panhandle.
 Locke Bros.

Mrs. J. C. McCauley returned to her home at Clarendon, after spending a week visiting relatives here.

Miss Anna Neal reports a very fine time Friday afternoon, while on a picnic with her friend, Miss Marie Burum.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mathers are visiting this week with their daughter, Mrs. W. N. Durham, at Amarillo.

We are giving you an extra pair of pair of pants with every suit you buy
 Locke Bros.

A Farmer Cured of Rheumatism

"A man living on a farm near here, came in a short time ago completely doubled up with rheumatism. I handed him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and told him to use it freely" says C. P. Rayder, Patten Mills, N. Y. "A few days later he walked into the store as straight as a string and handed me a dollar saying, give me another bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment; I want it in the house all the time for it cured me."

Florsheim

Shoes



WHY BUY OTHERS

When You Can Get The Best?

We are the authorized agents

for the

FLORSHEIM SHOE

In Miami

Come In And Look Them Over

LOCKE BROS.
 "THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

I have bought the Ice business of Gene Martin and will continue to serve you in the future. Will deliver on short notice day or night.

Phone 135

S. E. ROBBINS

DO IT NOW !!

It's an awfully good idea to look over your implements, and get all you repairs done before harvest work begins. When the rush starts, you cannot very well afford to lose the time it takes to have the necessary repairs made. LET US DO YOUR WORK NOW.

WE NOW HAVE A FULL LINE OF LISTER SHARES for every kind of lister made, all sharpened and ready to bolt onto your lister.

DUNIVEN BROS.
 W. G. Duniven

THE MIAMI COMMERCIAL LEAGUE
 C. C. Mead, Secretary
 Miami, Texas

C. C. MARKET

**ICE MEATS
 GROCERIES**

We Buy Produce

YOU CAN AFFORD TO BUILD

If it is a House, Barn Ganary or
 Hen house, we will be glad to help you
 with your plans.

B. F. GRAY, Local Manager.

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.

OUR AIM — TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE



**OLD MAN GIMP
 SAYS.**
 YOU CAN KINDLE A FLAME
 IN A GIRL'S HEART, BUT IT'S
 HARD TO KEEP IT GOING
 AFTER YOU'RE MARRIED

Buying her nice jewelry will help a whole lot.
 The Right Kind of
JEWELRY
 At Right Prices
 WATCHES RINGS
 LAVALIERES
 Watch and Clock Repairing
O. G. McCORMACK
 Jeweler

SCRATCH PADS 5 cents each at the Chief office.

Evils of Constipation.
 Perhaps the most serious of the diseases caused by constipation is appendicitis. If you would avoid this dangerous disease, keep your bowels regular. For this purpose Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent, easy to take and mild and gentle in effect.

WANT-ADS

ATTENTION
 I am still doing Cleaning and Pressing as well as alternating.
 4-40c MRS A. WILDE

HEMSTITCHING and PICOTING
 promptly and neatly done. See or phone me for prices. I can give you good work.
 Emma Sohns.

STOP THAT ITCHING
 Use the reliable Blue Star Remedy for all skin diseases such as: Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Cracked Hands, Poison Oak, Old Sores, or Sores on Children. Sold and guaranteed by 30toMa18.c. —Central Drug Store.
 Tanlac is a powerful, reconstructive, systemic and stomachic tonic. It tones up the system, restores lost appetite and makes you feel strong, sturdy and well, as nature intended.
 Central Drug Store.

Seldom Travel; Often Migrate

Memnonites Ever Seeking Haven Where They Can Follow Religious Beliefs in Peace.

MEXICO NOW 'PROMISED LAND'

Interest in the Sect Aroused by Their Exodus From Canada to Mexico, Taking With Them \$15,000,000 in Goods and Cash.

Washington.—"Invited to Russia and exempted from taxes and military service because they could farm, then banished because some of them established a communistic colony; obeying the laws of many lands, but refusing to take part in making or enforcing them; frowning upon science, buttons, life insurance and tobacco—such are various branches of the Mennonites, whose exodus from Canada to Mexico adds another chapter in the centuries-old anabasis of this quaint and goodly people.

"While geographers are studying human migrations on the basis of economic determinism, here is a considerable group who defy any such charting, and move about solely upon the basis of the best opportunity to follow their religious beliefs," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"From Holland to Germany, thence to Moravia, Hungary, Rumania and in to Russia—so runs the earlier course of Mennonite wanderings. From the steppes of Crimea and the treeless banks of the Moelochna to Bonhomme county in South Dakota was not too long a trail for the most home-staying people in the world—so long as they are not disturbed. They seldom travel individually. Just before the war a trip to Washington was offered as an agricultural prize to 12 young men of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, one of the oldest American Mennonite strongholds, and of the 12 winners not one had been outside his own county before!

"Now about 1,500 Mennonites are leaving Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Canada, for Durango, Mexico, and the productive loss their going will mean is only slightly indicated by the estimate that they take along with them some \$15,000,000 worth of goods, farm implements and cash.

Schooling Begins at Three Years.
"Compulsory education requirements, including the teaching of English, which could easily be adjusted by a more compromising people, caused the migration from Canada. In some branches of their church every Mennonite child must begin his schooling when he is three years old. From that time until he is six the Bible and the Mennonite catechism are used for his instruction. After three years he takes up the 'three R's' but in the more orthodox branches of the church all science, as such, is frowned upon. In farming, however, the Mennonites are efficient and practical scientists. European countries have profited by their example, and to them western Pennsylvania owes much of its prosperity.

"There are various gradations of policy among the various groups, such as Hutterians, the Amish, the Wislar, the Defenseless and other branches. All hold against taking oaths and to non-resistance, which led to their exemption from the draft without any such stigma as attached to many types of 'conscientious objectors.' Their likeness to the Quakers led William Penn to invite them to his colony where they first established themselves at Germantown, spreading thence to Lancaster, Berks and Bucks counties in Pennsylvania, and later into Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

Have Quaint Dialect.
"In 'Tillie,' Mrs. Fiske disclosed some of the peculiarities of custom and dialect of the Pennsylvania Mennonites. Their adherence to teaching German in schools is not so much that they love that language as because

they fear translation would detract from the literal import of their founders' works. Their detachment from the world is shown by their curious use of English. A caller at a Lancaster home rang the bell many times without answer. Finally a woman appeared at the door to apologize: 'Oh, did you bell? It didn't make.' The women wear poke bonnets, resembling those of the Dunkers. Men, women and children avoid colors, jewels or any grace of dress that might betoken vanity.

"Most rigid of all the groups, however, is the Bruderhof, or Hutterian Brethren, dating back to Jacob Huter, a martyr of the Sixteenth century, who insisted upon a complete communal organization of congregations. It was this group that had to leave Russia about the time of our Civil war for evoking a communism which anticipated that of the soviet government in many respects. Today they are settled along the James river, in South Dakota, declining to cast a vote or hold office or patronize a store. They forswear dancing, play-going and tobacco. They are of German descent, came here directly from southern Russia, and form a law-abiding, prosperous, self-sufficient community.

"There are more than 50,000 Mennonites in the United States. Their communities are to be found in odd corners of the world where they may follow the simple teaching of their founder, Menno Simons, a Dutch reformer, born the year that Columbus discovered America."

COUNTS MONEY 41 YEARS



Mrs. M. A. Browne of the redemption division of the United States treasury has counted more money than any one in the world. For forty-one years she has been counting money in the Treasury department. The picture was taken on her forty-first anniversary as a money counter.

On Chain Gang for Life.
Greenville, S. C.—Because he was unable to obtain work, Robert Mead of New York voluntarily offered himself six times for arrest and finally made out a case against himself because, he said, he would rather work on the chain gang than to be doing nothing at all. He was sentenced for life, with power to pardon himself.

"Desert" That Is Blossoming

Irrigation Has Rescued Millions of Acres of Once Waste Land in Patagonia.

HOME OF THE "PLESIOSAURUS"

Little Known Country Brought to Public Attention by Report That Land May Harbor Prehistoric Monsters.

Washington.—Patagonia has long been ticketed in many minds with Kamchatka and Timbuktu as representing the ends of the earth. Now it has its supposed strangeness further emphasized by the reported discovery there of a plesiosaurus, a huge lizard-like creature thought to have been extinct for many thousands of years. Something of this land which may harbor prehistoric monsters is told in a bulletin issued from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"If the ideas of Patagonia generally held are a bit hazy," says the bulletin, "there is good reason for it, for the region did not really begin to be well known until a generation ago, and even now there are sizeable areas that have not been explored. The first fact that needs to be understood about Patagonia is that it is not an official division. Like the Northwest territory of the early days of the United States, it has been carved up into states or provinces. But even if the name, Patagonia, has been pushed off many official papers, it has clung in popular usage and probably will remain for a long time.

Twice Area of California.
"The extreme southern tip of Argentina would probably be given as the off-hand location of Patagonia in a large number of cases. But the region given this designation really covers one-half the north-and-south extension of the republic, stretching from central Argentina for more than 1,000

miles south almost to the tip of the continent. Its width varies from about 150 miles in the south to 450 in the north, and its area is nearly twice that of California.

"An idea of the physical condition and economic development of this vast area can be conveyed best perhaps by the statement that Patagonia is to Argentina what the great West and the Southwest were to the United States just after the Civil war. There was the myth of the 'great American desert' then—a dry, cheerless country that could never be reclaimed. But with the extension of railroads, farms, ranches and irrigation systems this North American 'desert' is disappearing.

"Just so Patagonia was labeled a desert for many years; but farms and irrigation works have already rescued great enclaves from the region and millions of head of cattle and a score of million sheep are supported today on only portions of the area. After a few thousand more miles of railway shall have been constructed, a few hundred steam shovels shall have been set to work, and a few million yards of wire fencing shall have been stretched in place, the Patagonian 'desert' will probably go the way of its North American precursor.

Darwin Gave Region Black Eye.
"It is an interesting fact that the statement of a careful scientist—Charles Darwin—did much to give Patagonia an undesired bad reputation before the world. Darwin studied chiefly the forbidding desert coast of the lower portion of the country, and his discouraging report was interpreted as applying to the entire country. For decades no one thought it worth while even to explore the hinterland.

"It is westward beyond the semi-arid pampas or plains that the most interesting and least thoroughly known portions of Patagonia are found. Along the eastern slopes of the Andes and in some of the valleys between its parallel ranges is a scenic and climatic paradise. Grassy meadows and forest-clad slopes alternate with sheer cliffs and towering, snow-mantled peaks, and scattered everywhere are innumerable sparkling streams and sky-blue lakes. This is, in fact, one of the most extensive and most wonderful lake regions in the world. A number of these bodies of water are comparable in size to Lake Champlain. Only a relatively few of the smaller lakes have been named and some have been numbered. Many of them, however, have not been explored. It is in this inter-mountain lake region that scientific expeditions will search for the strange creatures reported to have been seen there.

"One of the best known of the Andean Lakes of Argentina is Nahuel Huapi. This lake is in the edge of Patagonia, but is still nearly 1,000 miles north of Cape Horn. The area of this many-branched body of water is probably in the neighborhood of 250 square miles. Its latitude in the southern hemisphere almost exactly corresponds to that in the northern hemisphere of the Rock Mountain National park, just north of Denver; and it is about 800 miles from Buenos Aires, the same distance as that which separates Denver from Chicago. Much territory will be made into one of Argentina's principal national playgrounds. It is planned to harness the outlet river and to build at the eastern margin of the lake, in a region of delightful climate, a great industrial city."

LIVE STOCK

SYSTEM OF HOG SANITATION

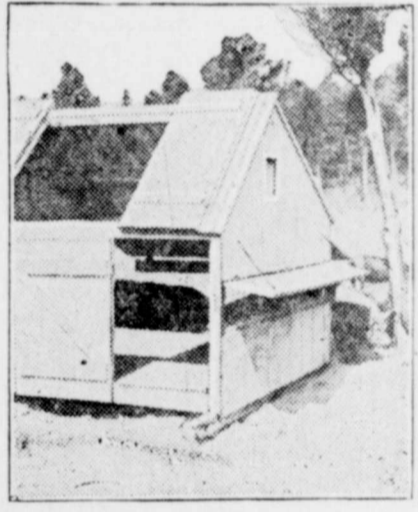
Methods Developed by Department of Agriculture Require Little Extra Attention.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Methods developed by the United States Department of Agriculture for raising hogs free of worms have proved so successful wherever they have been given a trial, as in McLean county, Ill., that the department feels no hesitancy in recommending them to all hog raisers in the great corn-producing areas of the Middle West.

The system recommended by the department is simple, practically the only requirements being a little extra care and labor. Just before the farrowing season it is necessary to clean the farrowing pens thoroughly with hot water and lye, and before the sows are put in all dirt is carefully washed from their skins. Within two weeks after farrowing the sows and litters, which have not been allowed out of the pens, are moved to a clean pasture—one that has not held hogs since cultivation. The young pigs, in order to get a good start without worms, must be kept on clean pasture away from wormy hog yards without contact with other hogs, except the mothers, for at least four months, after which they are past the greatest danger from worms. To be sure, it is necessary to provide proper feed, water, and shelter, but that is what any pig should have.

Experience has shown that there are four good reasons why this swine-sanitation plan means money to the farmer. In the first place, pigs without worms grow to greater size and make more gain for the same quantity of feed than those that must use a part of their feed to grow an army of worms. It has been shown also that when those parasites are kept under control fewer young pigs are lost from thumps. Pigs that are not weakened by the inroads of worms are, as a rule, less susceptible to the various diseases that are common to them. And,



Young Pigs, Particularly, Should Have Clean Pens.

finally, the quality of the pork produced by clean, healthy pigs is better than that from wormy, unthrifty ones.

Veterinarians in the department say that pigs infested with worms seem noticeably more susceptible to mange, necrobacillosis, and possibly other diseases, also, than those that are free of them. Both lots of pigs in the government exhibit at the recent International Live Stock exposition were infested with mange mites, but the worm-free pigs seemed to be highly resistant to their attacks, and in contrast with the wormy pigs showed little evidence of worry by the mites.

All swine raisers in the corn belt should find it profitable to adopt this system of swine sanitation, but breeders of purebred hogs should find it particularly advantageous, for a little gain in size and appearance makes a big difference in the show ring and in the sale ring.

HORSES ARE SOFT IN SPRING

Muscles About Neck and Shoulders Are Full and Plump—Collars Will Need Adjusting.

Most farm horses are at least moderately fat in the spring. In this condition the muscles about the neck and shoulders will be full and plump and it will take a rather large collar to fit. The soft condition of the horses, however, coupled with the long days of hard work, causes them to shrink in flesh rapidly, and a collar that was a good fit at the beginning of the season may be entirely unsatisfactory three or four weeks later. In some cases the collar can be made to fit by using a sweat pad, while in others a new or different collar will be required. It is better, however, to have collars that fit than to use sweat pads.

Make Sows Exercise.
Whole oats scattered on a close floor are fine to feed sows and keep them up and exercising a portion of the day which gives them vigor and more strength to withstand the ordeal of farrowing.

No Cure for Scours.
There is no sure cure for scours in calves. It is another case of the old saying that "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The main thing is to so handle the calves that scours will not appear.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

A Trying Period Through Which Every Woman Must Pass

Practical Suggestions Given by the Women Whose Letters Follow

Phila., Pa.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I was 45 and 50, and I was often beset with annoying symptoms such as nervousness, irritability, melancholia. Heat flashes or waves of heat appear to pass over the body, causing the face to be very red and often bring on headache, dizziness and a sense of suffocation.

The critical time of a woman's life usually comes between the years of 45 and 50, and is often beset with annoying symptoms such as nervousness, irritability, melancholia. Heat flashes or waves of heat appear to pass over the body, causing the face to be very red and often bring on headache, dizziness and a sense of suffocation.

Another annoying symptom which comes at this time is an inability to recall names, dates or other small facts. This is liable to make a woman lose confidence in herself. She becomes nervous, avoids meeting strangers and dreads to go out alone.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted to help women at this time. It exercises a restorative influence, tones and strengthens the system, and assists nature in the long weeks and months covering this period. Let it help carry you through this time of life. It is a splendid medicine for the middle-aged woman. It is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs and contains no harmful drugs or narcotics.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.



Spohn's Distemper Compound

Spohn's Distemper Compound will knock it in very short time. At the first sign of a cough or cold in your horse, give a few doses of "SPOHN'S." It will act on the glands, eliminate the disease germ and prevent further destruction of body by disease. "SPOHN'S" has been the standard remedy for DISTEMPERS, INFLUENZA, PINK EYE, CATARRHAL FEVER, COUGHS and COLDS for a quarter of a century.

Just So. "Money talks." "And yet a bank seems unusually quiet." Poor Henry. Heck—"Do you play any instrument?" Peck (sally)—"Second fiddle at home."—Boston Transcript.

Bayer Aspirin

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Headache	Colds	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

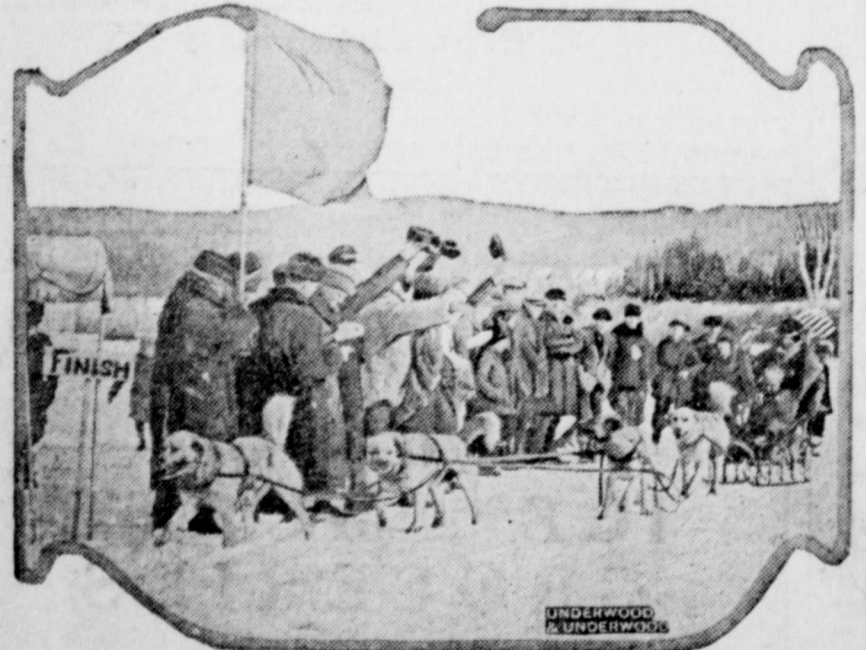
Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticester of Salicylic Acid.

Has Settled. "Well, my brother has solved the housing problem." "Huh?" "Got himself in jail."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Too many people do not even think they are thinking.

Money is the most important substitute for brains.

Half-Breed Huskies Win a Dog Race



Crossing the finish line a winner, Arthur T. Walden, farmer of Wonalancet, N. H., with his husky—or rather half-breed husky—team of five huge dogs, at the end of the 120-mile dog derby at Berlin, N. H. Walden is a veteran of the Yukon gold rush, where for years he "mushed" the Alaskan trails and his dogs are descended from a husky which he brought East when he settled down to the quiet life of a New Hampshire farm.

HAVE YOU A COUGH?

When Rundown or Recovering from a Prostrating Illness, Here's Good Advice.

Mulberry, Kans.—"I am glad to recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines. My son, at the age of 10 years, was taken with pneumonia; then he took chicken-pox and the measles and last typhoid fever. He got through them all in one winter, but it left him with a cough I feared he would not get well. I got two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and gave it to him; it cured him entirely. Everyone said it was a miracle. I also cured myself of jaundice with the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I lived near Monroe City, Mo., when my son was sick. No doubt, many there remember the case well."—Mrs. Jane S. Carroll, Route 1.

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum

Obtain the Discovery in tablets or liquid at your nearest drug store or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg., or write for free medical advice.

Faint Praise. "What do you think of it?" asked the editor of the paper who sat reading his manuscript with a dubious look.

"You write well." "Thank you, Mr. friends tell me I am some literary talent." "Yes," continued the editor, ignoring the last remark, "you make a city capital 'D,' and your 'y's,' which many people stumble over, are as perfect specimens of penmanship as ever saw."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Sad Case. Mrs. Jones (sobbing)—The gas company collector was around today and got his money. Jones—Well, that's good. What's the matter? Why weep over a paid bill? Mrs. Jones—Oh, my dear, boo hoo—a dear! You see, he was held up at outside and came back and—oh, he—collected it all over again.—New York Sun.

Thorns. Luther Burbank brings out a thornless blackberry bush. What will the blackberry bush do about this? Probably a lot.

The blackberry, desiring to multiply, protects its berry seeds by thorns on the avenue of approach, the stem of the bush, just as the luscious, slow-moving turtle grews a hard shell to keep fast-moving providers from eating it.

It may take decades, but the blackberry, disarmed of its thorns, will produce some other form of protection—probably a bitter berry. Nature cannot be fooled for long in her devices for protecting the reproduction of life.

The Privileged Ones. "The middle class of citizenship really has the hardest time," said the economic investigator.

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "The man whose status in the scale of health is midway between the private and the flivver is the only one who can't keep touring so as to spend every summer in Florida and every winter in Maine."

If You Need Strength and Reserve Power Take TANLAC The World's Greatest Tonic

Pat. Process LOOM Products Baby Carriages & Furniture

Ask Your Local Dealer Write Now For 32-Page Illustrated Booklet

The Lloyd Manufacturing Company (Hollywood-Wakefield Co.) Dept. B Menominee, Michigan (17)

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Drug Store. Hindercorns Chemical Works, Patuxent, N. E.

Bosch Magneto Sales and Service Station We Repair All Makes of Magnetos WICHITA MAGNETO COMPANY 211 S. Market Wichita, Kans.

MACHINE WORK We do all kinds of WELDING AND AUTO repairing. Manufacturers of Acetylene generators, torches and welding equipment. BROSOKS MACHINE CO. 101 W. Lewis St. Wichita, Kan.

Attend Dague Salesmanship School Positions Secured WICHITA - KANSAS W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 17-1922

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

OHLLINGER A VALUABLE MAN

Former Intelligence Officer Frustrated Many Anti-American Activities During War.



The name of Gustavus Ohllinger might have meant something to the kaiser during the war, and it did.

The German societies that were rampant during the period knew well Captain Gustavus Ohllinger of the Intelligence department of the United States. He broke up their meetings and many of these societies and their activities ceased to operate by reason of his learning so much of their propaganda and plotting.

His home is in Toledo, O., where the American Legion has as its commander this same Gustavus Ohllinger. The Legion convention was in full blast in his home city when a wealthy Toledoan burst in and announced that he would pay the entire expense of the ex-service men's gathering if they would drop their bonus stand.

What Ohllinger told him was never learned from a five-foot shelf, but it was good enough to cause a hurried exit on the part of the Toledo business man. That's why the Legionnaires like him. Kid gloves might be alright to use sometimes, but Ohllinger doesn't draw them on when he tackles Legion problems.

Born of German parentage in China, a close friend of the late Theodore Roosevelt, world traveler and famed as having ridden a bicycle across South Africa are a few of the things that show why "Gus" stands ace high with the Legion men and also why he must be reckoned with by any group whose Americanism is questionable.

LEGION PAPER'S BOSS SCRIBE

Philip Stapp, Formerly Editor of Overseas Publication, at Head of Hoosier Publication.

It is said that every town and village in Indiana boasts at least one author whose writings have won some degree of fame in the literary world.

Rearred in this atmosphere so favorable to scribes, it was inevitable that Hoosier members of the American Legion should desire some medium of expression for their Legion ideas.

The result was the establishment of the Hoosier Legionnaire, which recently started publication with a circulation of 32,000.

Philip B. Stapp of Greensburg, formerly editor of the Hour Glass, overseas publication of the "Sauntering Seventh" division, is editor of the Indiana publication. A delegate to the Paris caucus of the Legion, Stapp was appointed a member of the first national publicity committee of the Legion. During his 26 months of service in the war, Stapp rose from "buck private" to a commissioned officer in the field artillery.

The newspaper is sent to all Indiana Legionnaires every week.

MANY "OUT OF COMMISSION"

Nearly Dozen Destroyers Which Wore Coveted Gold Star on Stacks, Are Doomed.

A typewriter has at last defeated nearly a dozen of the destroyers which for four years zigzagged through the North sea and in the submarine zone of the Atlantic and gained notable victories over German submarines. The coveted gold stars, worn on the stacks where all might see and know that a German sub had met death, were awarded the Parker, O'Brien, Cummings, Porter, Davis and many others which have been ordered "out of commission" by the Navy department.

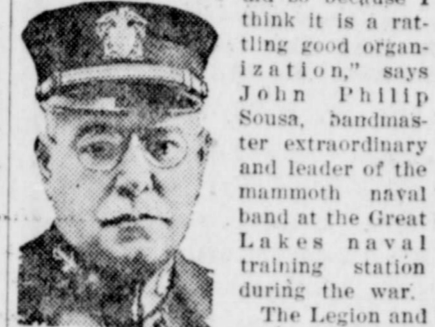
"Out of commission" means nothing more or less than that the fast-growing navy junk pile grows higher. Never again, probably, will these greyhounds of the deep circle around a fleet of transports, suddenly dive off to one side, sweep back again, drop a depth bomb, and then watch the oil come to surface that shows another German submarine has gone down to visit Davy Jones.

The thrills of the deeds of these "star" destroyers are a bit overshadowed by the news that the Shaw is slated for the scrap heap, too. She was escorting the huge British transport Aquitania when the rudder jammed and the giant ship ran her down. The Jacob Jones also brings back sad memories. She is named for the first ill-fated torpedo boat of that name which was sunk while battling in the submarine zone.

WHY SOUSA JOINED LEGION

The Noted Bandmaster Says He Thinks It Is a Rattling Good Organization.

"I joined the Legion because I had a right to, being in the navy, and I did so because I think it is a rattling good organization," says John Phillip Sousa, bandmaster extraordinary and leader of the mammoth naval band at the Great Lakes naval training station during the war.



The Legion and its activities are being spread into all parts of the world by the band leader's men. Thirty-two of the master musicians who make up the Sousa organization are ex-service men and nearly all are affiliated with the Legion. They come from every part of the country and saw service in every branch of this country's military organization during the war.

When Sousa took hold of the Great Lakes band it was a group of sailors, whose right to play under him could have come only with their enlisting with the crowd that "took 'em over." What he did with this group of musical talent became known the country over. What they learned under Sousa couldn't have been learned anywhere else, and the finer points of the musician's art are being shown to the hundreds of Legion posts whose personnel is made up of one or more of the gobs who made up the largest service band of the many brought into being during the war.

NAME DESTROYER FOR PRUITT

Highest Honors Paid One of Pershing's Men Who Went to Death in War.

It is seldom that one of Uncle Sam's sea fighters is named for an enlisted man of the navy or marine corps. This has been done in the case of Corp. John Pruitt, one of Pershing's hundreds of heroes, who died from wounds while fighting Germans. Honors had been heaped on Corporal Pruitt before he met death, but the naming of a destroyer for him didn't take place until afterward.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pruitt of Phoenix, Ariz., have just received from the Italian government a citation and the Italian war cross. Croce di Guerre, in recognition of their son's valor nearly four years ago. The citation told of young Pruitt's single-handed battle against two machine gun crews, capturing both, killing two of the enemy and taking 40 prisoners.

Under age and therefore ineligible for the first draft, Pruitt volunteered for service with the marines less than three weeks after war was declared. He was in France in January, 1918 and served as a "Devil Dog" until his death. His body was brought back to this country and buried with all the honors that are a hero's, in the National cemetery at Arlington.



LEGION HAS CEMETERY PLOT

Racine (Wis.) Organization Will See That No Ex-Service Man Sleeps in Potter's Field.

The American Legion at Racine, Wis., has taken over a part of one of the city's cemeteries and will hold it in order that no one of the ex-service men who did his share in the army or navy during the World war need sleep in a potter's field. When the Legion's work on its acquired plot is complete, Racine will have a miniature Arlington. The plot is circular and will be fittingly arranged in order that it may look as much as possible like the national cemetery in Virginia.

The Legion men have authorized the expenditure of \$5,893.50 for the land. A steel mast, from which will fly the Stars and Stripes is one of the first things the organization will buy. Already Racine's 55 ex-service men are buried in two of its cemeteries. An effort is to be made to have as many of these as possible transferred to the new plot. Room for the burial of more than 300 veterans is being allowed for.

The next session of the Wisconsin legislature will be asked to raise the amount which the state allows for the burial of a war veteran. At present this amount is but \$50, but it is hoped that this will be increased to \$75 or \$100.

Carrying On With the American Legion

It rained \$500 for the Legion in Toronto recently. Insurance was taken out against more than 10-100 of an inch on a celebration day. The precipitation was 14-100.

Bronze doors will lead into the \$250,000 memorial hall to be erected at Centennial, Wash., in honor of the four American Legion men who were killed by I. W. W. members in that city.

LAND OF AMAZING FERTILITY

American Settler in Western Canada Tells of Splendid Crops Raised Year After Year.

Harold J. Gregory, of Lowe Farm, Manitoba, writes as follows:

"When I came to Canada from Lexington, Ill., in the fall of 1913, it was with the spirit of adventure and through curiosity. I always imagined that crossing the boundary line took me beyond the limits of civilization into 'No Man's Land,' and that this country abounded with bears, moose, caribou and other wild game. Imagine my disappointment when I reached my friend's home just in time to help him through a month of harvest—wheat, barley, flax and oats. I realized then the possibilities that this almost untouched territory held open to the home-seeking settler, with its rich, virgin soil, good markets, railroad systems, graded roads, etc.

"In the spring of 1914 I came back with the intention of testing out my judgment concerning the soil's grain-growing powers. This I did with complete satisfaction. I am now farming 450 acres of land at Lowe farm, and have raised crops of equal value to the purchase price of the land on which it was raised two or three different times. I have found this land to be superior in fertility to any land that I have ever seen, and I have seen land in Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Wisconsin, and parts of Minnesota and North Dakota.

"The present low prices of machinery make this year an exceptional one in its opportunities to the man who wants to make a new start under favorable conditions. Why raise corn for 50 cents a bushel on \$300 per acre land, when you can get good improved wheat land for \$50 per acre, and wheat selling for \$1.15 at your local elevator? I was enabled to purchase a Gray Dorr automobile from the profit of a hay crop produced in one year. This district offers good facilities for stock raising and there are special opportunities for the hog raiser."

Information regarding all districts of Western Canada may be had from any agent of the Canadian government.—Advertisement.

STIRRED UP THE COMMUNITY

Gap Johnson's Good Reasons for Thinking Confessions Can Be a Little Too Public.

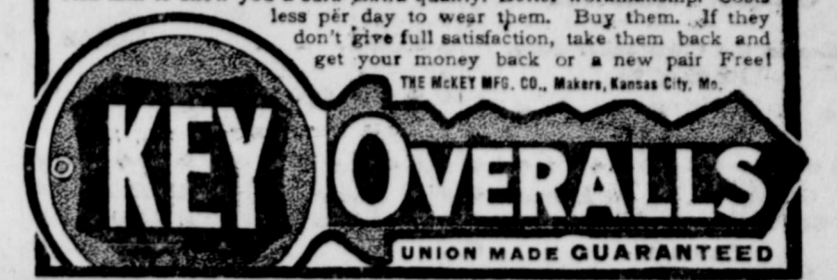
"They've been carrying on a revival over tuther side of Mount Piggy for quite a spell," related Gap Johnson of Bumpus Ridge, "and a pleasant time was had till the converts took to confessing in meeting. A sister riz up and let it be known that she and a certain brother had been figuring on eloping, and two or three brothers followed with remarks about the sins of themselves and other gents. Next day the lady's husband hunted up the feller she said she'd been going to elope with, and although he swore he'd never even heard of the plan, whipped him to a custard. And quite a passel of gents left in the next few days, claiming that if everybody was going to tell everything they knowed they didn't feel like waiting till the grand jury set. Religion is all right, but I sorter 'low it ort to be a private matter—every feller that feels like he'd got to confess go ahead and do so, but leave other folks out of it."—Kansas City Star.

Ignorant. Husband—Did you ever notice, my dear, that a loud talker is generally an ignorant person? Wife—Well, you needn't shout so. I'm not deaf.

Or Who's Who. The man whose answer to the Edison questionnaire was graded AA must certainly know watts watt.—Life.

Good Stores Sell Them!

There's a man in this town who sells KEY OVERALLS. Ask him to show you a suit Extra quality. Better workmanship. Costs less per day to wear them. Buy them. If they don't give full satisfaction, take them back and get your money back or a new pair Free!



USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR LAUNDRY WORK FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

Important Omission. Young lady (telephoning)—Oh, doctor, I forgot to ask you about that eye medicine you gave me. Doctor—Well? Young Lady—Do I drop it in my eyes before or after meals?—Cornell W. Dow.

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin. Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

Supply and Demand. "You said you wouldn't marry the best man living." "Maybe it's a case of sour grapes," confided Miss Cayenne. "It's highly improbable that I'd have the chance."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Wolves "Rushed" Train. Wolves attacked a train in Bosnia. It has just been learned. A train from Dubica for Agram was traveling slowly soon after leaving the station on account of the snow, when it was attacked by a large pack of wolves who were maddened by hunger. The animals jumped on the engine and into the coaches, howling desperately. The frightened passengers barricaded and defended themselves with rifles and revolvers. Many wolves were run over and killed, and finally the train, putting on speed, succeeded in getting away from the pack. It arrived at Agram covered with bloodstains and pieces of wolves' flesh.

Circumstantial, but Not Convincing. The mother of two boys, aged respectively five and seven, had a hard question to settle the other day. The younger boy came to her, crying with exasperation, and said that he was "a nickel short."

"Well, what's the use of yelling about it?" said his older brother, who was calmly eating candy. "You don't think I took it, do you?" "I don't say you did," the little fellow replied, "but I'm a nickel short, and you're eating candy."—Youth's Companion.

Nothing to Forget. Bess—A wife makes a man forget a whole lot of trouble. Bob—That a bachelor never has.

If every one in the world would go to work, problems of strikes and unrest would vanish.

Mr. Jenkins Took a Cracked Club To Tame Lions. The exhibition ended rather badly. It very nearly was a big day for the lions and a sad day for Mr. Jenkins—all for want of proper care in getting ready. Many a man who has business to do and a living to make and a job to fill is as careless how he feeds his body as Mr. Jenkins was in picking out a club. Some foods are too heavy, some are too starchy, many lack necessary elements and so starve the body—and many load the system down with fermentation and auto-intoxication. Grape-Nuts helps build health and strength. It contains the full richness of wheat and malted barley, including the vital mineral elements, without which the body cannot be fully sustained. Grape-Nuts digests quickly and wholesomely. Served with cream or good milk, it is a complete food—crisp and delicious. Grape-Nuts is just the food for those who care to meet life's situations well prepared in health. Order Grape-Nuts from your grocer today. Try it with cream or milk for breakfast or lunch, or made into a delightful pudding for dinner. Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder "There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

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Eyes tested without the use of
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Glasses ground in our own shop
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Complete Abstract
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Protect your prop-
erty against fire and
Tornado.
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ECHOES from M. I. S.
By Students of
MIAMI INDEPENDENT SCHOOL

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Senior play—"Katie Did" May 19

Seventh Grade Graduation Pro-
gram, Saturday evening, May 20.

Baccalaureate sermon will be
preached at the school Auditorium
Sunday morning, May 21, by Rev. P.
J. Merrill, of Pampa.

Graduating Exercises Monday
evening, May 22.

Other recitals and programs will
be announced later.

LOOK THIS WAY!!

Boarding Duniven's truck at 6
o'clock Saturday morning the
Freshies went to Thompson's pas-
ture for a sunrise breakfast. On our
way out we left our chaperons,
Misses Roach, Keevil, and Taylor, in
peace?

After we arrived at the pasture
the Camp Fire Girls didn't build the
fire with two matches and the Boy
Scouts couldn't gather good fire
wood. While we prepared breakfast
some went after water and Chester
spilled the skillet of wienies. As
most of us left our appetites at home
everything was eaten up.

Some of us tried to turn squirrel
and made a strong effort to climb
trees. Alas! we climbed too soon for
we didn't have any fruit. Then
everyone tried throwing us some and
the air was so full of oranges, apples
and bananas, it was similar to a fruit
shower. I wonder who has black
eyes from the result?

After breakfast we played several
running games and found out Miss
Keevil and Earl were surely cham-
pions.

About 9:30 we started back to
town. The sight of all sights was
when Lora fell out of the truck and
then Miss Keevil, Earl, Alene, Ada
and Acie following one at a time and
began counting stars and birds.

No one was seriously hurt and we
wish to thank Mr. Duniven for the
truck, and the teachers for going
along. We close with these ques-
tions to be answered by some one
who knows.

Why was Neva all smiles?
Who did Alene and Inis fuss
over?

Who did Miss Keevil pay the most
attention too?

Why was Raymond Nelson sad?
Why weren't May and Eula Pearl
with us?

PINKY DEAR'S PARTY

"Backward, turn backward oh
time in your flight, and make me a
child again just for tonight."

Everybody—with the exception of
a few—came dressed as kiddies.
The evening was spent in playing
kid games, and childish contests.
Pinky, we love to be kiddies, so
invite us back again; and we thank
you for one of the most pleasant
evening of the entire nine months.

Mr. Willis and Ana Blair won
first prize—a sack of nuts. Drew
Dixon and Carie Lee Mathers won
booby prize, two onions.

SENIOR PICNIC

Saturday the 13th, the Senior
class and their guests went on an
all day picnic. We left at five thirty,
for the J. D. Lard ranch on Chicken
Creek. We arrived at seven thirty,
a hungry crowd, when breakfast was
over we sent a car back to town for
more "grub" as all we took was "et."
for breakfast. We enjoyed our
"beef soup coffee" more than any-
thing else of the entire day.

The morning was spent in fishing
and exploring the country. When
the dinner bell rang there was a rush
and a grab for something to eat.
That lemonade—oh! how delicious
it was. Wish there had been twenty
gallons more—and would you be-
lieve it!—there wasn't even enough
left for supper.

About five thirty we left for the
sand hills on Indian creek. After
climbing the hills, walking on the
river, trailing snakes, and "ketchin"
mosquitoes for several hours the
homeward bound path was taken.
We arrive home about nine thirty,
one tired crowd.

There are only seven Annuals left.
If you want one you had better get it
at once.

Laura Christopher won a first
prize at the State Clothing Contest
at Houston. Her Essay on

"Occasion Versus Cloths"

"Clothes," says Laura, "should
suit the occasion upon which they
are worn. A thin, ruffled dress on
the street, a tailored suit at a formal
reception, a half-worn satin dress or
an old kimono in the kitchen, a silk
dress in the school room and a thin
short sleeve waist in a business of-
fice, are only a few of the examples
which may be seen daily, of clothes
which do not suit the occasion upon
which they are worn.

The thin ruffled dress would bet-
ter have been replaced by a tailored
suit, the tailored suit by a simple
simple evening dress, the half worn
satin dress or komono by a simple
house dress of gingham or some
other cotton material, the silk dress
by a simple blouse and skirt, and the
thin short sleeved waist by a tailor-
ed waist of linen. Then the wearer
might feel that she was correctly
and appropriately dressed.

If we do not wear our clothes at
the right time all the advantage we
have gained from careful planning
and buying may be lost. Suppose
you planned carefully and bought a
suit so that you would not be shabby-
ly dressed on the street. After you
bought it you wore it several times
while you were cooking supper and
washing dishes. It soon began to
loose its shape and you found that
your suit looked shabbier than the
clothes you had been wearing before
you bought it.

Occasion influences design. Of-
ten we see costumes on the street
which would be beautiful if they
were seen against the flowers and
ferns of a reception room but here
against the background of dirty
buildings and motley crowd of the
street the costume seems common
place and even ugly, and we turn
our eyes to the woman in the tailor-
ed suit who seems to fit her sur-
roundings.

Our clothes form the index to our
characters. The girls who is seen in
public places possibly dressed in
cheap finery is judged at once as a
person who has little refinement and
who has no other place to show her
clothes. If clothes must form the in-
dex to our character should we not
be careful to wear the right clothes
at the right time?

Miss Keevil and Miss Worley were
delightfully entertained at the home
of Florence Jones on Saturday last.

A JUNIOR PICNIC

The Juniors rather doubt that the
Fish had a better time on their sun-
rise breakfast Saturday morning
than they did. At any rate, we got
the "head start." We met at the
Methodist Church, and "after all
was said and done," we were off at
4:30 a. m. for the Gething ranch, in
a big truck with Charles at the
wheel. We amused ourselves by
singing until we reached the home
Florence Jones, where she joined us.
All was going well, but accidents will
happen, so Harry must have decided
to cause some excitement by falling
off the truck and hurting his foot.

We "changed cars" at Mr. Cle-
ments', but this did not seem to help
matters very much, because we had
to "get off and push" at nearly every
sand hill. After we had been jolted
considerably, we finally arrived at
the place where we were to cook our
breakfast. We soon learned that
Charley could not build a very good
camp fire, so that part of the pro-
gram was performed by Effie. Very
little time was wasted in prelimina-
ries, so our breakfast was soon cook-
ed and in less time than that, we
were devouring broiled bacon, scram-
bled eggs, sandwiches and all such
things that taste so good when you
are on a picnic.

After Breakfast we explored the
surrounding country until we found
that it was almost time to return to
town. It was with regret that we
started back to town at 9:30, as
some of us thought that this would
be the last time the Juniors of '22
would be together for a long time,
but we hope this will not be the
case. All that we regret is that Miss
Carter never did get waked up.

Chamberlain's Tablets Are Mild and Gentle in Effect.

The laxative effect of Chamber-
lain's Tablets is so mild and gentle
that you can hardly realize that it
has been produced by a medicine.

**"All The World Loves A
Lover"**

And all the world loves to help the lovers
—wants to see them started out in life with
all those little home comforts that lessen
the day's burdens and add cheer to their
home. Start right by buying your grocer-
ies from us.

Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries
Clean and Sanitary

PRICES RIGHT

G. M. MOON

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM
May 21, 7 p. m. 1922.

Topic: What the Epworth Lea-
gue does for us.

Leader—Ruby Russell.

Songs.

Scripture Lesson, (Matt. 25, 14-20.)

Prayer.

First Talk—Effie Cowan

Second Talk—Ines Russell.

Third Talk—Lorena McCauley.

Special Music—Laura Christopher

Fourth Talk—B. F. Jackson Jr.

Fifth Talk—Robert Robbins.

Announcements.

"Come and Learn How the Ep-
worth League may help you."

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM
May 21, 1922, 7:00 p. m.

Song No. 40.

Roll Call, Secretary's Report, etc.

Business.

Song No. 147.

Doctrinal Meeting, "How Much
We Confess Christ?"—Leader, Ada
Coffee.

I. We Must Confess Christ in
Words—Edith Simmons.

II. We Should Train Ourselves
To Confess Christ in Words.—Edna
Jones.

III. We Must Confess Christ in the
Ordinance of Baptism.—Ruby Pen-
nington.

IV. We Must Confess Christ in
Church Membership.—L. B. Baker.

V. We Must Confess Christ By a
Life of Obedience to Him.—Mr. Kit-
chen.

VI. Our Characters Must Be
Christlike.—Grace Hockett.

Song No. 335.

Benediction.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.
May 21, 1922.

Song, "Something for Jesus"

Prayer—By Pastor.

Song "More Like the Master"

Business and Records.

Song, "Onward Christian Soldiers"

Subject, "What Jesus Taught
About Greatness in the Kingdom of
Heaven"

(a) Introduction—By Leader.

(b) Scripture Reading, Matt. 18:
1-4—Beulah Boney.

(c) Memory Verse (Matt. 18: 4)

(d) How May a Boy or Girl Be
Come Great—Floyd Gilley.

(f) One whom Jesus Called
Great—Lois Wells.

(g) Jesus Humbled Himself and
is now Exalted—Rosebud Osborne.

Discussion.

Leader's Ten minutes.

Closing song, "Make Me a Channel
of Blessing."

Benediction.

PRESBYTERIAN AID

The Prebyterian Ladies met with
Mrs. J. L. Seiber, with seven mem-
bers present. We worked and talked
for an hour, and dismissed to meet
next week with Mrs. Sam Seiber.

The time of meeting was changed to
3 o'clock.

MOONLIGHT PICNIC

Saturday evening, May 13th, a
jolly bunch, chaperoned by Mr. and
Mrs. Fred Cook, went out a few
miles into the country, on a moon-
light picnic. We hope that is the
correct name, for we have mis-
called a few things of late—so "they" say.
Soon after piling out of the truck,
the girls were seated before the
friendliest kind of a fire, while the
boys set about getting things in readi-
ness for the feast. For-be-it-under-
stood—the boys made all the plans,
and carried them out without any as-

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Protection of

Home and business

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Night and day

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Here? Yes, and we
are ready to work

Our shop is completely equip-
ped with everything necessary
to turn out first-class work---
and that's all we'll do.

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Blacksmiths
JUST NORTH OF THE WAGON YARD

**Only a Few Days Till
DECORATION DAY**

WHY NOT PLACE AN ORDER
NOW, FOR A FITTING
MEMORIAL?

OSGOOD MONUMENT CO.
Amarillo, Texas. Phone 76

"Dolly, I'm glad you
get Kellogg's Corn
Flakes and fruit for
supper. I'm satisfied
out with the heat
that Kellogg's is the
only food that would
appeal to my appe-
tite. It digests so
easily and yet I know
it is nourishing!
Guess I'll have an-
other helping. These
Kellogg's certainly
are delicious."



Eat sensibly
during the warm weather!

Kellogg's
CORN FLAKES
are nourishing-refreshing-delicious

It's a long step for health and riddance of
summer drowsiness and that sluggish feeling if
you'll all stop eating so much heavy, greasy foods
and let Kellogg's delicious Corn Flakes do your
health a good turn! With cold milk and luscious
fresh fruit, Kellogg's are extra delightful—so
crisp, and appetizing.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are nourishing and sup-
ply all the summer energy you need; yet, they
digest easily and actually rest the stomach! On
such a diet you'll feel so much better; your mind
will be keener and you'll accomplish a lot more
work—and help yourself keep
cool and snappy and cheerful!



Be certain to buy Kellogg's
Corn Flakes in the RED and
GREEN package bearing the sig-
nature of W. K. Kellogg, origi-
nator of Corn Flakes. None are
genuine without it.

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLER and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumbled