

Published among the Silver-Lined Clouds, 4,692 feet above sea level, where the sun shines 365 days in the year. The healthful, pure air makes life worth living.

THE NEW ERA

Marfa is the gateway to the proposed State Park, which contains the most beautiful scenery in the whole Southwest. Spend your vacation among your own scenery.

1ST. CAVALRY ARRIVES AT FT. CLARK

The First Cavalry marching overland from Marfa to Fort Clark for the annual maneuvers of the First Cavalry Brigade, arrived at their destination Friday evening about 2 o'clock, after having been about 12 days on their hike. The men and the horses were in fairly good shape but glad to get to their journey's end, and to get the few days rest before the maneuvers started. The wagon train accompanying them came in nearly at dark having found the roads heavy and hard to get through on account of the rain. Talking about wet weather, it is said the troops from Marfa state that it rained on them about ten out of the twelve days they were on the road here.

The First Cavalry went into quarters at the tent city in Las Mors Park near the Springs. Electric light, running water, wood, and other necessary equipment and material were already assembled for them, and every care had been taken to insure their comfort, and so they found everything waiting for them. The swimming pool so handy, too, came in for much use, and the huge grove of trees in the park under which the tents were pitched proved a surprise to most of the men, and a pleasant one.

Actual preparations for holding the maneuvers began Monday and Tuesday when training inspection were held by Brig. Gen. E. B. Winans, commander of the Brigade, at Fort Clark, to determine the condition of the men, mouths and equipment.

The maneuvers at the present writing are being carried out according to schedule.

—Brackett News-Mail

Beautiful Hall tree, with mirror for only \$9.50. See Schutze.

Big Bend Trading Post

Mrs. John Howell spent several days in El Paso this week.

TO THE PUPILS AND PATRONS OF THE MARFA PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

I am authorized to announce that school will begin November 2nd. We will be at a disadvantage on account of the new building not having been fully completed. This condition will not exist longer than a week; and I call upon both pupils and patrons to cooperate with me to do the best work under adverse conditions.

It is requested that pupils in the primary and grammar school, will meet November 2nd at 9:00 o'clock, a. m. at the Household Science Cottage. All high school pupils will meet at the same place November 2, at 1:30 p. m. At these times instructions and assignments will be made.

J. E. Gregg.

Superintendent Marfa Schools.

MARFA PUBLIC SCHOOL FACULTY FOR 1925-26.

High School: J. E. Gregg Superintendent and teacher of History. Jesse Blackwell, Principal and teacher of Mathematics.

Miss Mary Newman, English Miss Gladys Medley, Spanish Miss Freida Burns, Commercial Miss Selby Moore, Home Economics Grammar School: Miss Novella Smith, First Grade Miss Aline Duty, Second Grade Miss Gladys Leslie, Third Grade Miss Stella Mae Cougharn, Arithmetic

Miss Ola Varner, Geography Miss Mamie Hancock, Reading Miss Lesta Dulaney, Language.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Marfa's Gift Shop, will be open on November 4th at Hurley's Furniture Store.

Handpainted and home-made gifts. Look for large add, next week LORD and HOWARD, Props.

Miss Burns of Pittsburgh, Kans., arrived here Wednesday to assume her duties in the Marfa High School as a commercial teacher. Miss Burns comes to our city with fine recommendations as a teacher.

LOOK!

\$225.00 IN GOLD OFFERED WOMEN AND GIRLS

Circulation Building Campaign Announced In this Issue. \$150.00 In Gold First Prize

ENTERPRIZE OFFICIALLY STARTS NOV. 7th. BUT THOSE DESIRING TO ENTER MAY BEGIN WORK NOW!

Read in this issue the Announcement giving details of the Circulation Campaign.

You have all to gain and nothing to lose. If you never start anything you will most certainly never finish anything. Make your Nominations for Contestants as soon as possible. This Campaign primarily is to put your local paper, by increasing its subscriptions where it can increase its Advertising, and by making some money, better serve the interests of our County. The Big Bend district is now attracting notice in distant places and in the near future you will see an Empire within an Empire.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR ITEMS

The Christian Endeavors, hiked in to the country for supper, around a big camp fire they partook of frijoles, Chili, bacon, rolls, salad and coffee, many games were enjoyed by all, the pleasure came to an end all too soon.

Over the coals with the long shadows falling, the party was ended with a ghost song, which made every one glad to leave for home.

The executive meeting of the C. E. met at the home of the president Miss Ruth Livingston, after the business was finished the hostesses served cake and chocolate.

C. E. PRAGRAM

Topic, Our New Americans. Leader Mrs. Livingston British and German Americans. Irma Aiken

Asiatic Immigrants Mr. Whit Franklin Poles in United States Daisy Hamie

Greeks Ira Gatrost Latin Americans Mary Livingston Italians

Bohemians Floyd Gatrost Latin and Celtic Thelma Means Armenians

Austria-Hungary Mrs. Seerest

Round table discussion by all present on the different people and how we could help the strangers within our land.

A smile to a stranger is a smile to a friend.

Love ye therefore the stranger for ye were strangers in the land of Egypt.

FIND OUT THE TRUTH

As there has been so much talk over town about the Hurley family disregarding the Quarantine regulations, would ask any one wanting to know the truth of same, to see Dr. Church, Health Officer, who gave us instructions.

J. M. Hurley.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES

Remember the orphans. An important church conference follows the morning sermon.

It was our pleasure to worship with the Methodist brethren on Sunday evening. A large crowd greeted their new pastor.

Our four senior colleges of Texas have already enrolled nearly six thousand students this fall.

A fine group of the B. Y. P. U. completed a course of study this week. School begins on Monday. Here's wishing success and God speed to teachers and pupils alike.

Our various organizations have been closing the long vacation with a number of social occasions. Intensive school work will necessarily cut down the number of our social efforts hereafter.

S. F. Marsh

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

We are here on the job and want to give you an invitation to attend the following services:

Sunday School 9:45. Preaching Services 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Morning subject, "The controlling principle of a great life."

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Evening Subject, "The 1st of character."

Ephworth League 6:45. p. m. Prayermeeting Wednesday evening 7:30.

JOSHUA C. JONES, Pastor.

TOTAL VALUATION OF PROPERTY IN PRESIDIO COUNTY

Collector Knight has received the Tax Roll of Presidio, and is now ready for the Collection of the taxes for the current year.

The total valuation of property in Presidio County as shown from the rolls is \$6,575,262.00

Total State tax rate 0.77
Total County tax rate 0.63
School tax Dist. No. 1 0.41
School tax Dist. No. 3 0.10
School tax Dist. No. 5 0.10

Mrs. H. W. Schutze has been this week on a visit to friend in Ft. Clark

"Thanks, for telling me." Said a Stranger to a Regular Customer.



"BRADLEY" Why? Because of its Superior Fabrics and Workmanship.

BRADLEY Why? You want Service and Style and you get - m - both in

Keeping the Quality "UP"

Ask your neighbor what's her choice?



Keeping the Quality "UP" and the Prices "Down" -that's us.

'Most Every Day a Mother tells us something good about "Red Goose" shoes.



School Days are "crack the whip" plays and "Red Goose" days. She'd tell you "White Face" always.

And the Prices "Down"

Dry Goods Phone No. 36.

MURPHY-WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

SICK WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Can Be Carried Comfortably Over the Critical Period by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Note Mrs. Headden's Case

Macon, Georgia.—"During the Change of Life I suffered with my whole right side and could not lie on my left side. I was in bed about two months and could not get up only as my son would lift me. After doctoring without relief a man who was rooming with us told my son that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured his mother at the Change of Life, so I began taking your medicine. After taking it for two weeks I could get out of my bed by myself. I am now 53 years old and in better health and stronger than ever in my life. I have recommended the Vegetable Compound to many suffering women, young and old, and you may use my name anywhere as long as you please. I will be glad to answer any letters sent to me."

—Mrs. F. B. HEADDEN, 5 Holt Avenue, Macon Georgia.

In a recent country-wide canvass of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 200,000 replies were received and 98 out of every 100 reported they had been benefited by its use. For sale by druggists everywhere.

If a word to the wise is sufficient most wives must consider their husbands' feelings.


Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum
When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisite face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum), 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

If a man is always on the go he seldom stops when he gets there.

Get Back Your Health!

Are you dragging around day after day with a dull backache? Are you tired and lame mornings—subject to headaches, dizzy spells and sharp, stabbing pains? Then there's surely something wrong. Probably it's kidney weakness! Don't wait for more serious kidney trouble. Get back your health and keep it. For quick relief get **Doan's Pills**, a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. They have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case
C. Smith, prop. of mill and feed business, N. Concho St., Coleman, Texas, says: "My back ached, became weak and I could hardly straighten after stooping. I felt tired and languid, too. At times my kidneys acted too freely and then again the secretions were scanty and painful in passage. One box of Doan's Pills cured me."



DOAN'S PILLS
60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
Foster-McMillan Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

What Pretty Girl Did for Sick Stomach



Miss E. Rich of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I don't know what the cause was, but every few days my stomach would feel all bloated up with gas, my appetite was poor and I felt sick to my stomach—to say nothing of headaches."

"I never thought of using Carter's Little Liver Pills until nothing seemed to help. After using Carter's I felt relieved at once—and now as soon as my stomach 'talks' back I answer with Carter's and have the last word."

Recommended and for sale by all drug stores. 25c.

Boschee's Syrup
for
Coughs and Lung Troubles
Successful for 50 years.
50c and 80c bottles.
ALL DRUGGISTS

Quick Safe Relief
CORNS
In one minute—or less—the pain ends. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pad is the safe, sure, healing treatment for corns. At drug and shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

THE MONKEY'S REGRET

"The regret of my whole monkey life," said Larry, the monkey in the zoo, "is that I cannot talk to the children in their language."

"Yes, and I'd like to talk to the grown-ups, too. Indeed I would."

"I don't regret that," said Mike, another monkey in the cage with Larry. "I'm too shy to want to talk much."

"I'm not," said Snookums, "but I don't know that I especially want to talk to the children and to the grown-ups."

"I can make the keeper understand me, and that's enough."

"I can make faces at the children, and they will laugh. I enjoy that."

"And I play with them, and they play with the keeper. I knock off his hat and then the people standing around the cage think it's a great joke."

The keeper knows what I like to eat and what I like to do.

"He knows when I am well and when I am sick, and so why should I want to talk to children and grown-ups?"

"The keeper is a grown-up," said Mike.

"True," said Snookums, "but he is a grown-up who understands. That's all I care about."

"Of course as I said before, I'm too shy to want to talk to people," said Mike.

"I don't even like to play with them. I'm very nervous. But, Larry, you are the friend of every one who comes to the monkey house."

"Tell us why you would like to be able to talk."

"Because," said Larry, "people don't understand us and then they tell children everything quite incorrectly. They say to the children and the children then say to each other:

"See the monkeys. They are horrid and they are very dirty."

"They are scratching themselves. Horrid, unattractive monkeys."

"Then they will watch us perform and laugh at us because they think we're funny."

"We may be funny but we are not dirty. You both know as well as I do that we aren't scratching ourselves because we're horrid and dirty, but because we are so nervous about becoming dirty that we pick off every bit of dust and dirt and sawdust that flies upon us."

"We won't let a scrap of it stay on. And, too, we often eat the salt that is on our bodies. That is good for us, but we're not dirty."

"We're so nervous about being clean and we're so fussy about it that we've gained the reputation for scratching and untidiness."

"I don't wonder now that you wish to have the power to talk to the people's language," said Snookums.

"I didn't know people said such things."

"But," said Larry, "every time our good keeper gets a chance he tells people it's not true and shows our clean, white skin to prove this point."

"Many and many the time has he done this."

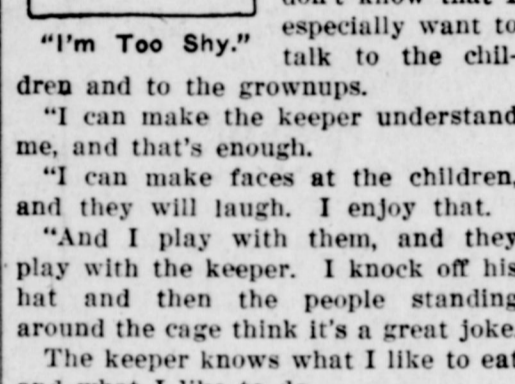
"Oh, he teaches the people so much they don't know, as he has bothered to find out, and people have a habit of saying something is so when they have nothing in the world to give them reason for saying what they do."

"Poor Larry. No wonder you feel as you do," said Mike.

"No wonder," said Snookums. "How glad I am the keeper does all he can."

"So am I glad," said Mike.

"And you know I am," sighed Larry.



"I'm Too Shy."

AUTUMN'S DEMURE NEGLIGES; STATELY FUR-TRIMMED COATS

WHILE other apparel is taking on furbelows and growing more and more elaborate, along comes a bevy of pretty negligees apparently traveling in the direction of simplicity. They are like a troop of ingenuous debutantes—except that, as a rule, they are inexpensive. These negligees count upon nothing but graceful lines, color and attractive fabric for success, and there is nothing intricate about them. Almost anyone who can prove a straight seam can make one of these simple affairs, of which a good example is shown here. This is a typical design developed in washable, color-fast silk and finished with bandings of allover lace.

Many of the newly arrived negligees show very little variation from this design, but it is developed in different



NEGLIGEE OF WASHABLE, COLOR-FAST SILK

kinds of material and combinations. Satin is a favorite and reflects the new season in colors that belong to it—vivid blues, purples, reds, dark green and black. Two colors are often combined when the darker shades or black are chosen, and black is especially popular with facings, bandings and pipings of American beauty, purple or gold. But the most novel of these silken negligees are those that take note of "modernistic" ideas and present large patches of materials in contrasting colors and different sizes placed together. This is the new art, and most of us will have to be educated up, or down, or sideways to it, but the negligees are arresting and their like has not been seen before. Among



THE PARIS MODE IN COATS

But there are some beautiful deep red and dark green shades by way of variety with trimming of black or very dark fur. Black broad-tail fur-fabric very supple and soft, is another choice in fabrics that makes a coat as rich and elegant as an all-fur garment. By the way, there never was a season in which fabric coats rivaled good fur coats for all-round wear as they do now.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Be consistent in your economy. Don't try to save on the necessities of life. To do so is false economy, but practice your economies on those things you do not actually need—the luxuries of life."

SIMPLE GOOD THINGS

Arrange cubes of bread in a bowl and pour over them enough fruit juice to be well absorbed. Chill and when cold unmold and serve with cream or a thin custard for sauce.

Lemon Jelly served with a chocolate blancmange is a combination not often seen but is very good. By serving both, the amount of jelly will serve twice as many.

Grape Sago.—Wash and soak over night one cupful of sago. Cook until transparent, adding one cupful of grape juice. When cool turn into a glass dish and serve with sweetened cream. Any good fruit juice may be used in place of the grape.

Mississippi Chicken.—Put through the meat grinder one-fourth of a pound each of veal and fresh pork, two slices of bacon, a chicken liver, half a green pepper and a sprig or two of parsley; add a teaspoonful of scraped onion, a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, half a teaspoonful of salt, paprika to taste; mix well and stuff the chicken. Baste often and serve with sweet potatoes or cooked rice.

Strawberry Gateau.—Bake a round of sponge cake; when cold cut off the top and scoop out the center, leaving a two-inch shell. Heap with strawberries which have been well sweetened, cover with whipped cream and serve at once.

Stuffed Rabbit.—Mix a cupful of bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, two tablespoonfuls of poultry dressing or any desired herbs, four tablespoonfuls of chopped suet, one teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, one egg and pepper and salt to taste. Add milk if more moisture is needed. Fill the well-cleaned rabbit with this mixture and sew up carefully. Simmer for an hour or longer, adding a tablespoonful of vinegar to the water in which it is cooked. Serve with buttered onions, and parsley butter. To prepare this, cream butter and stir in as much minced parsley as it will take.

Pineapple juice is especially refreshing, and is also valuable as a medicine.

VARIETY IN COMMON FOODS

Chicken is so well liked that it may be served frequently and is always a welcome dish.

Chicken With Corn.—Scrub and clean a fowl well by using a handful of soda in the water; cut up as for frying, roll in seasoned flour and brown in a little hot fat. Lay the pieces in a baking dish and cover with milk, simmer slowly for two hours or longer, depending upon the age of the fowl. Season well when half cooked and add a cupful of corn (fresh) cut from the cob—canned will do. Serve the chicken with corn and the gravy poured around it.

Parisian Sandwich Filling.—Soak one cupful of prunes over night, drain, remove the stones and put through a meat chopper with one cupful each of dates and figs. Add enough orange juice to make a paste that will spread easily. Butter graham or whole wheat bread and spread with the filling. This will keep some time if covered, and is very good for a cake filling.

Mutton Broth.—Take three mutton bones, one tablespoonful of rice and six cupfuls of water. Add salt and simmer for five hours. Skim and remove all fat, add pepper and serve hot. This is especially good for children.

Mutton en Casserole.—Brown a pound or less of mutton cut from the shoulder, cut into serving-sized pieces. When well browned season with salt, pepper and dredge with flour. Add one cupful or more of carrots, a cupful of peas, and one onion. Place in a casserole to bake for several hours. Serve from the casserole.

Fried Green Corn.—Cut as much corn from the cob as will be eaten. Into a hot frying pan put a generous portion of butter and when melted turn in the corn and stir constantly until the milk has moistened it well. Season and set on the back part of the range to cook for five or ten minutes, then serve. A green pear finely-chopped and added to the butter, cooking a minute or two before the corn is added, makes a fine flavor well-liked.

If a few pieces of fried chicken are left from dinner, use them as follows for a luncheon or supper dish: Remove the meat from the bones in as large pieces as possible, mix well with any gravy left over; if none, cover the bones with a little cold water and extract all the flavor; add that with a bit of thickening. Into a small baking dish slice two or three good-sized potatoes, cover with a sprinkling of finely sliced onion, using one small one; cover with the meat and gravy, then add enough thick canned tomato to cover the dish, a cupful or more. Cook for three quarters of an hour in a moderate oven. Serve from the baking dish.

By simply doing something difficult that circumstances compel you to, you discover that you can.

"DIAMOND DYES" COLOR THINGS NEW

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear If You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions, and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

Robust Mother of Five Healthy, Happy Children Keeps Fit with Beecham's Pills

"When I feel a dizzy headache coming on, I take one or two Beecham's Pills."

"I am 33—a healthy, robust mother with five happy children, thanks to Beecham's. I do all my own housework, besides sewing, washing, ironing and caring for the children."

Mrs. ALBERT ORMEROD
Fall River, Mass.

For FREE SAMPLE—write B. F. Allen Co., 417 Canal Street, New York. Buy from your druggist in 25 and 50c boxes. For constipation, biliousness, sick headaches, and other digestive ailments take Beecham's Pills

Nettie Maxwell

Had Lost All Hope of Ever Being Well

Read story of the fight for health and final victory as told by Mrs. James A. Hall, Box 31, Norris City, Illinois.

"About twelve years ago my health failed. I could not eat anything without suffering. I had heartburn, sour stomach, palpitation of the heart, smothering spells, pains in my back and sides and a cough almost like consumption. Nothing helped me. I grew worse and was able to sit up only part of the time. I had lost all hope of ever being any better when someone gave me a Pe-ru-na book. The book described my case so truly that I began to take Pe-ru-na. After two and a half bottles, I could eat without suffering and improved from then on. I took eight bottles and felt like a new person. That was fourteen years ago. So many diseases are due to catarrh that I think Pe-ru-na the greatest family medicine in the world."

For more than half a century Pe-ru-na has been doing just such work as this.

Send 4 cents postage to the PE-RU-NA COMPANY, Columbus, Ohio, for a booklet on catarrh.

Pe-ru-na is for sale EVERYWHERE
Tablets or Liquid

Are you ready to enjoy your social life, sports or recreations?

By HOSTETTER'S Celebrated Stomach Bitters—a wholesome tonic, appetizer and laxative.

At All Druggists
The Hostetter Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

SKIN IRRITATIONS

For their immediate relief and healing doctors prescribe

Resinol

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water relieves sun- and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25c at all druggists or by mail. DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.—Tenn.

By simply doing something difficult that circumstances compel you to, you discover that you can.

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Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

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Beecham's Pills

MOTHER!

Child's Harmless Laxative is
"California Fig Syrup"



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to gently clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Still Unsettled

"So you're thinking of having an argument with your wife. What over?" "It isn't over."

The healing mineral waters of Rosborough Springs have for more than a half century afforded relief to sufferers of chronic Stomach, Kidney and Liver disorders, Rheumatism, Malaria, Diabetes, Brights Disease, etc. Write today for free information. Hotel Driskell, Marshall, Texas.—Adv.

When a girl thinks a man doesn't care for her she begins to try to make him.

Brought Up on a Farm

As a young man Dr. Pierce practiced medicine in a rural district and was known far and wide for his great success in alleviating disease. He early moved to Buffalo and put up in ready-to-use form, his Golden Medical Discovery, the well-known tonic for the blood, which is an extract of native roots. This "Discovery" of Dr. Pierce's clears away pimples and annoying eruptions, tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear. It corrects the disordered conditions in a sick stomach, aids digestion, acts as a tonic and enriches the blood. Vim is sure to follow its use. All dealers. Tablets or liquid.



When a girl thinks a man doesn't care for her she begins to try to make him.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.



correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Better Than Pills - For Liver Ills

The reason



NR Tonight - Tomorrow Alright

KEEP YOUR SCALP Clean and Healthy WITH CUTICURA



Wintersmith's Chill Tonic
Build Up Your Strength With Wintersmith's
For 55 years the standard remedy for Chills, Fever and Ague, Dengue and other fevers has been Wintersmith's Chill Tonic. Taken at the first sign of these troubles, it wards them off. Fine to take after almost any illness; its tonic effect is always good. At your drug store; popular size, 50c; mammoth size big value, \$1.00.
Wintersmith Chemical Co., Inc. Louisville, Kentucky

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.
(© 1915, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE FEMININE ARTS

NO ONE who knew him at all would ever accuse Harris of being effeminate. As a young chap he played football and had won his numerals on the swimming team, and he had all the bad habits which adolescent youth is wont to characterize as manly. He weighed 165 pounds and looked like a young Goliath. Since he has reached middle age, he has taken up golf and joined an athletic club or two and is still thought to have a considerable number of red blood corpuscles in his veins.

He lives in a hotel which I sometimes frequent, and I was interested in not surprised, on walking into the lounging room not long ago, to find Harris sitting there with a woman's sewing basket in his lap—I say "woman's" though why she should entirely usurp these useful household articles, I cannot say. He was sewing on a few buttons and had a pair of damaged socks lying on top of the basket to which he was presently to address his attention.

He threaded his needle with the skill of a sewing girl. He plied it like an old hand at the trade, and when he had finished, bit off the thread as if his teeth had been newly sharpened. He was as unperturbed as a cheer leader at a college football game.

"What's the big idea?" I inquired. "When did you take up dressmaking?" "I've always mended my own things," he said. "You have, too, if you'd only confess it. The trouble is we've been ashamed of it, and have locked the door and pulled down the blinds when we sewed on a few buttons or darned a thin spot in the seat of our trousers. I'm coming out into the open."

"Why this debut of the seamstress?" I asked. "Well, if women are going to practice all the manly arts, why shouldn't we take on a little of the feminine? Women wear trousers and boots and flannel shirts, just as we do. They've horned in on every game we've started, excepting football, possibly, and you can't go into a country barber shop nowadays without finding the place cluttered up with women getting their hair bobbed. If a woman can smoke in public, there's no reason that I can see why I shouldn't darn my socks in the open."

There was no good reason that I could allege.

"If the women are going to be so manly," he continued, "why shouldn't we balance things up and be a little ladylike? I don't care myself for red cheeks and a thin eyebrow, but there's Martin Wheeler—Le's as anemic as an old lady of ninety, and his eyebrows hang over so far that they nearly shut off his vision. Why shouldn't he have them thinned out a little and brighten up his complexion with a little rouge? He would be improved if he took on a few orange tints and practiced the feminine arts."

Well, why not? I didn't argue with him.

THE END OF THE SEASON

WE CLOSED up for the year our garden affairs last week, dug our carrots, covered the strawberry plants for the winter, cut the last of the swiss chard, and had the plot plowed for next spring.

The garden has been a success—not unqualified, of course—but it has brought satisfaction and sweet peas; it has given us exercise, and resulted in a supply of lima beans and Spanish onions for the winter. It has left memories of green beans and mignonette, of sweet potatoes and toothsome green corn which are quite pleasant.

As I said, it has not been an unqualified success. We planted too much of some things and too little of others. We did not in some cases time our succession of vegetables as carefully as we might have done, nor know quite what to expect from a definite amount of seed. We had carrots and summer turnips enough for a township, and neither of us has ever been particularly crazy over turnips and carrots. I had no conception of the fact that such a mass of roots could develop from such small packages of seed.

But there is always a satisfaction as we review the experiment in the feeling that we can have another chance at it, that where we have failed today we can succeed tomorrow. There are not many sorts of endeavor or business where one having made mistakes or failures may begin all over again next time and repair the failure of the previous year. Every day I am telling young fellows who want to wipe out the past and begin anew that it is impossible. Not so with a garden. Every spring brings a new chance for success; every recurring season gives one an opportunity to start again.

If only life were like a garden! Dig you ever stop to think just what you would do if another spring of life should come to you and you might have the opportunity to begin again? You would sow different seed and in a different way.

Sanitation Plays Important Part

Despite Progress Already Made There Is Room for Improvement.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Though the influence of sanitary surroundings in preventing disease is widely recognized, the very direct part it plays is illustrated almost daily in federal veterinary activities. One of the most important lines of this work is the eradication of tuberculosis from live stock. Owing to the systematic manner in which the testing is conducted, together with retests of infected herds, definite records now take the place of casual observations.

In one herd tested annually for a period of three years, each test disclosed at least two tuberculous animals. The premises and stable were in such condition that thorough disinfection was virtually impossible, and rather than improve conditions the owner finally quit the dairy business. In contrast to this experience are scores of cases in which infected herds, kept in sanitary barns, are soon freed of tuberculosis and kept so for long periods.

Striking Example.

One of the most striking examples reported to the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture, was that of an Eastern dairyman who had an excellent herd which he kept in a very old tank barn. The herd numbered between 30 and 40 animals, mostly pure bred, and the owner paid several thousand dollars apiece for some of his sires. This was some years ago when public enlightenment concerning tuberculosis was just beginning. Frequent deaths occurred in the herd and finally the dairyman decided to have his cattle tuberculin tested. The first test showed a large proportion of reactors, and later tests took still more, indicating that infection was still on the premises. Ultimately his herd, representing years of breeding work and a large investment, was practically wiped out. The cost of a few good cows used in the construction of a modern, sanitary barn would have protected the large investment in the herd and prevented the inroads of the disease.

So important is the sanitary condition under which cattle are kept, with relation to their health, that the United States Department of Agriculture now pays federal indemnity for tuberculous stock only after the premises have been properly disinfected. This is a new ruling based on an interpretation of federal laws and regulations and on many of the state laws. A thorough clean-up is necessary, of course, before disinfection can be properly performed.

The ruling is expected to be helpful in reducing the number of reactors found on retests of infected herds. Unless disinfection is promptly and thoroughly done following the removal of tuberculous cattle from a farm, there is serious danger of continued lurking infection which may mean reactors to pay for at a later time. Such a practice is contrary to good business methods and the program of federal economy.

Room for Improvement.

Practical live stock sanitation includes such matters as good drainage, removal of manure at frequent intervals, foundations of concrete or other material that does not rot or harbor infection, good light and ventilation, and smooth walls, floors and ceilings that can be easily cleaned and disinfected. The trend of progress is plainly in the direction of better care and housing of farm live stock, since sanitation pays both in a business way and from a health standpoint. But in spite of the excellent progress already made, department officials point out that there is abundant opportunity for more attention to this important subject.

Commercial Fertilizer

Helps to Keep Up Humus

If you are short of stable manure and are using vegetable refuse of various kinds, and green manure, to keep up the humus supply in your soil, you will need a commercial fertilizer.

A 5-10-5 fertilizer is recommended. It should be used at the rate of a pound to every 30 square feet. If you cannot get the above formula, get a 4-8-4 or some other high in the middle and lower at the ends.

The numbers, which sound like a football signal, refer, in alphabetical order, to the percentage of fertilizing material—ammonia, phosphoric acid, and potash.

Where poultry manure is available, it may be used on the garden at the rate of a pound to 10 square feet. Acid phosphate at the rate of a pound to 50 square feet helps to balance it.

Wood ashes are good fertilizer but coal ashes are worthless except to loosen heavy soil. They should be sifted before being used for that purpose.

Nitrogen in Oak Leaves

Oak leaves contain but a little less nitrogen than stable manure, but this nitrogen is not very available, and the leaves are quite soft. They should be mixed with lime and well worked over. Then a combination of three parts by weight of fine bone and one part of muriate of potash mixed with the leaves will give a fair substitute for manure. If you have but a few tomato plants use one of the mixed goods. If the acreage is large it may pay to buy the chemicals and mix at home.

Community Building

Any Attention Paid to Lawn Is Fully Repaid

Thoughtful builders always save the top six or eight inches of soil excavated and use it as a top dressing over the remainder of the lawn. The more fertile, of course, a lawn can be made the quicker and better the grass and other plantings will grow.

One of the best methods for improving the fertility of a lawn is by the application of well-rotted stable manure. Frequent top dressings with a good complete fertilizer add much to the fertility of a lawn.

Old lawns, if the weeds and coarse grasses have driven out the finer velvety grasses, may be improved much by plowing or spading the sod, turning it under to a depth of eight or ten inches, following this by a thorough cultivation, and then reseeding at the rate of one to two bushels of June grass to one to two bushels of red top, and eight pounds of white clover per acre. Some of the commercial lawn mixtures may be substituted for this mixture with less trouble. A smooth, well-sodded lawn can be obtained in two or three years by frequent clipping.

For the average person wishing to beautify a lawn, the suggestion to study carefully lawns laid out and landscaped by experts as well as home-planned lawns is well worth while. Many useful ideas can thus be picked up and applied.

To Co-Ordinate Ideas for City Beautifying

Bringing the most foresighted ideas in city planning and regional planning to focus through the tests of practicability and experience will be the purpose of a newly formed joint committee on the establishment of standards in subdivision planning and subdivision control, which will represent the National Association of Real Estate boards, the National City Planning conference and the American Institute of City Planning.

Ireneau Shuler of Omaha is chairman of the committee of the National Association of Real Estate boards authorized by the directors of the association to co-operate with similar committees of the planning organizations to make possible unification of effort of the specialist in city planning with the realtor who is actually engaged in the work of city building. The joint commission will study methods of controlling growth of new residential and industrial areas, particularly of areas contiguous to cities but outside their corporate limits.

Have Fixed Plan for City

Greater value may be derived from a plot of ground that is to be developed for building purposes, providing a comprehensive plan is first prepared. The adoption of a limited number of styles of architecture to be employed is the next step to be determined. The village or community idea embodies a comprehensive plan and a protective one. The purchaser of a home in this sort of development is then assured of a house equal or better than his own and, in addition, enjoys the privilege of cementing a closer friendship with his neighbors. Such a home-owner will naturally evidence a keen desire to do his share towards the proper care of his own particular unit in the village. Quaint winding streets or roads, properly shaded with trees and dotted with ornamental lamp standards and sign posts, at once impart an air of distinctiveness to a community. Comparing such an arrangement with the usual stereotype right-angle intersections of roads found in most communities makes one wonder why the village idea was not developed long ago. Then, too, a great deal of thought and study is required for a proper landscape treatment of a village; this, in itself, is a most important factor in the success or failure of the undertaking.—Philadelphia Ledger.

City Looks to Future

Durham's (N. C.) new source of municipal water supply, situated on the Flat river above the present site will be provided by a modern dam which will impound sufficient water to make the city free of the fear of drought for years to come, even considering the rapid growth of population and industry which will require water far beyond the present amount of supply. In determining to spend liberally for the provision of this fundamental civic equipment, the city has also given much thought to the future and is seeking scientific advice in the acquisition of data, so that when the problems arise the facts will be obtainable upon which to cope with them.

Provide for Soft Water

One of the requirements of houses in suburban villages, particularly those whose source of water supply is an artesian well, is soft water. Hard water has its uses, and to be frank, they are many, but when the housewife wants to turn out a dainty job on her personal garments, or for the table linen, there is nothing like soft water to do the work. Clothes washed in soft water turn out much whiter and snowier than those washed in hard water.

Looks 20 years younger say his friends

McDonald had heartburn and dizzy spells; now thanks Tanlac for perfect health.

"My health was slipping," writes Charles McDonald. "Finally I became so run down and weak I couldn't hold my body straight. My back ached like it was breaking in two."



His appetite disappeared and after eating, heartburn and shortness of breath brought extra hardships. Finally he tried Tanlac. It added 10 pounds to his weight and left him feeling so well and strong that he now "faces life with a smile."

*Authentic statement. Address on request.

Tanlac revitalizes the liver, tones up the whole digestive system, and benefits the vital organs of the body. It is Nature's Greatest Tonic and builder. It puts new life in your veins. Tanlac is absolutely free from harmful drugs. The famous Tanlac formula contains only roots, barks and curative herbs brought over the seven seas for your health.

Don't gamble with your health a minute longer. Get a bottle of Tanlac from your druggist today. After the very first dose, you will feel better. You will soon enjoy refreshing sleep, be able to eat heartily, and feel the full pleasure of health regained.

Note: For Constipation, take Tanlac Vegetable Pills, Nature's own harmless laxative.

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

Sympathy for a man after he's down is a twin brother to mockery. The man who owes for his hat is over head and ears in debt.

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA
MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Don't be afraid to use good advice. Intervention in love is equivalent to fear of spoiling it. | A declaration of war.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Why have RHEUMATISM?

Oh, what a wonderful feeling to be free from that miserable rheumatism. To know again the joy of limber joints and active muscles—freedom from that agonizing pain!

How often have you longed for some relief as you suffered torture from swollen, inflamed muscles and joints—how often have you said you would give anything in the World for a few hours comfort!

But you didn't know that all you had to do to get real relief from this nerve wracking misery was just to build rich, red blood, did you? You didn't know that rheumatism had to be stopped from the inside by destroying the impurities that cause it—by building millions of red cells in your poor, weak blood, did you?

Until you fill your system full of healthy, rich, red blood you will never end your rheumatism. S. S. S. will surely help you. That's because S. S. S.

helps Nature build the red-blood-cells that fight off the impurities that cause rheumatism. Conquer rheumatism! S. S. S. has shown the way. For generations S. S. S. has brought blessed relief and comfort to thousands of rheumatic sufferers.

When the rich, red blood that S. S. S. helps Nature build goes coursing through your system, it purifies the blood in your body. Rheumatism vanishes—skin blemishes disappear—you begin to get hungry again and enjoy your food—strength and power fill your body—you are vigorous—red-blooded and ready for action. Know this joy of living again! Take S. S. S. and banish rheumatism! Get S. S. S. from any druggist. The larger bottle is more economical.



THE NEW ERA

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H. H. KILPATRICK, Editor and
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Legal advertising, 10c. per line first
insertion; 5c. per line each subse-
quent insertion.

FORTY-TWO PARTY

One of the impressive affairs of
the early Fall season was the "42"
party given last Friday evening by
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hirth and Mr. and
Mrs. Arthur Kerr. The Halloween
motif was featured in decorating for
the occasion, black cats, bats and
witches prevailing throughout. The
large baskets of bronze chrysanthem-
ums helped to carry out the theme
and the tallies and score pads as
well as the lunch clothes and nap-
kins were very attractive, being in
keeping with the occasion. At a late
hour delicious refreshments were
served to the following: Messrs and
Mesdames, Hilsman Davis, A. J. Hof-
fman, H. O. Metcalfe, Orr Kerr, C. R.
Norman, H. A. Coffield, Leroy Cleve-
land, Leo Howell, Herhel Hord, Per-
ry Kerr, Clay Mitchell, N. A. Arnold
McKie Mitchell, and the hosts and
hostesses.

INDUSTRIAL CLUB

Mrs. N. A. Arnold was hostess to
the Industrial Club Thursday after-
noon. Quite a large number of mem-
bers and guests were present. The
afternoon was spent with fancy
work and delicious refreshments
were served by the hostess. The
Club will have its next regular
meeting with Mrs. Leonard Howard.

FOR SALE

I offer my home, for sale on a
reasonable cash payment down, the
balance very much like rent.

This is a very comfortable and con-
veniently arranged home and well
located to churches, schools, and
business.

If interested write me at, 3504 St.
Johns Drive, Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. Mary C. Livingston.

NAVEL ORANGES

J. L. Crawford brot in Saturday
from his Fresno Canyon ranch, in
Presidio County, a cutting from one
of his trees with three large Navel
Oranges attached. Mr. Crawford
says the trees are now five years
old and very thrifty. California can
not show any Navels any larger or
finer looking. There is no telling
what will in a few years be seen
growing and flourishing in the val-
ley of the Rio Grand.

CARD OF THANKS

Our many friends have shown
such sympathy and thoughtfulness
during our recent distress and be-
reavement that we take this public
way of returning thanks to all.

J. J. Franklin and Family.

Mrs. Gus Bogel was presented
this week with a beautiful New
Buick Sedan. The gift of her hus-
band.

NOTICE FROM COUNTY Health Officer

I hereby submit the following
rules from the Sanitary Code for
Texas, that you may know the du-
ties of your local physicians, and
limitations of your county and city
health official.

A. G. Church,
County Health Officer.

QUARANTINE and DISINFECTION

Rule 1. Physicians shall report
contagious and Pestilential Dis-
eases and Deaths from same.—Every
physician in the State of Texas
shall report in writing or by an ac-
knowledged telephone communi-
cation to the local health authority,
immediately after his or her first
professional visit, each patient he
or she shall have or suspect suffer-
ing with any contagious disease and
if such disease is of a pestilential
nature, he shall notify the Presi-
dent of the State Board of Health at
Austin by telegraph or telephone at
State expense, and he or she shall
report to the said health authori-
ty every death from such disease im-
mediately after it shall have occur-
ed. The attending physician is auth-
orized and it is made his duty to
place the patient under the restric-
tions of character described herein-
below in the case of each and every
respective disease.

Absolute quarantine includes,
first, absolute prohibition of entrane
to or exit from the building or
conveyance except by officers or at-
tendants authorized by the health
authorities, and the placing of
guards if necessary to enforce this
prohibition; second, the posting of
a warning placard stating "contag-
ious disease", in a conspicuous
place or places on the outside of the
building or conveyance; third, the
prohibition of the passing out of
any object or material from the
quarantined house or conveyance;
fourth, provision for conveying the
necessaries of life under care but
restrictions to those in quarantine.

Modified quarantine includes
first, prohibition of entrance and
exit, and absolute quarantine ex-
cept against certain members of the
family authorized by the health au-
thorities to pass in and out under
certain definite restriction; second,
the placing of a placard as before;
third, isolation of patient and atten-
dant; fourth, prohibition of the car-
rying out of any object of material
unless the same shall have been
thoroughly disinfected.

Absolute isolation includes, first
the patient and attendant to one
apartment or suite of apartments,
to which none but authorized of-
ficers or attendants shall have ad-
mission; second, screening of room
and entire house if necessary with
not less than 16-mesh wire gauze;
third, the prohibition of passing
out of the sick room of any object
or material until the same has been
thoroughly disinfected; fourth, pro-
tection of the air of the house by
hanging a sheet, kept constantly
moist with disinfectant solution,
over the doorway of the patient's
room or rooms and reaching from
top to the floor; fifth, if in the op-
inion of the local authority the pa-
tient cannot be treated, with rea-
sonable safety to the public, at
home, the removal of the patient
and exposures to a contagious dis-
ease hospital or pest house.

Modified isolation includes the
confinement of the patient and at-
tendants to one room or suite of
rooms, to which none but authoriz-
ed officers or attendants shall have
admission, but allowing the atten-
dants to pass out of the room after
disinfection of person and complete
change of clothing; second, screen-
ing as above mentioned; third, the
prohibition of passing any object or
material out of the sick room until
it has been disinfected; fourth, pro-
tection of the doorway as before.

Rule 7. Health Authority shall plac-
ard all houses where contagious
Diseases exist.—Upon notice that

smallpox diphtheria, scarlet fever
or other quarantinable disease ex-
ists within its jurisdiction, it shall be
the duty of the local health authori-
ty to have the house in which such
disease prevails placard by placing
a yellow flag or card not less than
eight inches wide and twelve inches
long with the words "contagious dis-
ease," and the quarantine regula-
tions printed therein in a conspicu-
ous place on said house.

Rule 13. Quarantinable Dangerous
Contagious Diseases; Modified Quar-
antine.—In the management and con-
trol of leprosy, smallpox, scarlet
fever (scarlatina), diphtheria (mem-
branous croup), and dengue it is re-
quired that the house be placarded,
premises placed in modified quaran-
tine, patient in modified isolation
and complete disinfection done upon
death or recovery.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS

TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONS-
TABLE OF PRESIDIO COUNTY
GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to
cite all persons interested in the
Estate of S. H. Neill and his wife
Sarah, both deceased, and also T. T.
Neill, L. L. Neill and Lovie Neill,
heirs-at-law of said S. H. Neill and
his wife Sarah Neill, deceased, who
are alleged to reside as follows:
T. T. Neill in your county, L. L.
Neill residence unknown and Lovie
Neill in El Paso County, Texas to
appear at the next regular term
of the County Court of Presidio Co-
unty to be holden at the Court House
thereof on the 1st Monday in Decem-
ber A. D. 1925, the same being the
7th day of December A. D. 1925, to
contest, should they desire to do so,
the application of Lovie Neill, filed
in said Court, and which will then
and there be acted on, for the prob-
ate of the lost wills and testa-
ments of the said S. H. Neill and his
wife Sarah Neill, both deceased
which cannot be produced in Court
and which in said application is
substantially stated to be as follows:

Deceased in said wills written on
the same date and containing the
same provisions as to probate of
will, appraisement and for no fur-
ther action of the probate court,
that the said S. H. Neill left or be-
queathed all of his property both
personal and real to his wife Sarah
Neill, and in the event of her death
before testator, then in that event
to Lovie Neill their daughter, and
that Sarah Neill bequeathed all of
her property to her husband S. H.
Neill, both personal and real, but
in the event of death before testa-
trix, then in that event to their
daughter Lovie Neill.

Herein fail not, but have you be-
fore said court on the first day of
the next regular term thereof, this
writ, with your return thereon, show-
ing how you have executed the
same.

Witness J. H. Fortner, Clerk of
the County Court of Presidio Coun-
ty.

Given under my hand and seal of
said court, at my office in the city
of Marfa, this the 26th of October
A. D. 1925.

J. H. Fortner

County Clerk, Presidio County Tex.

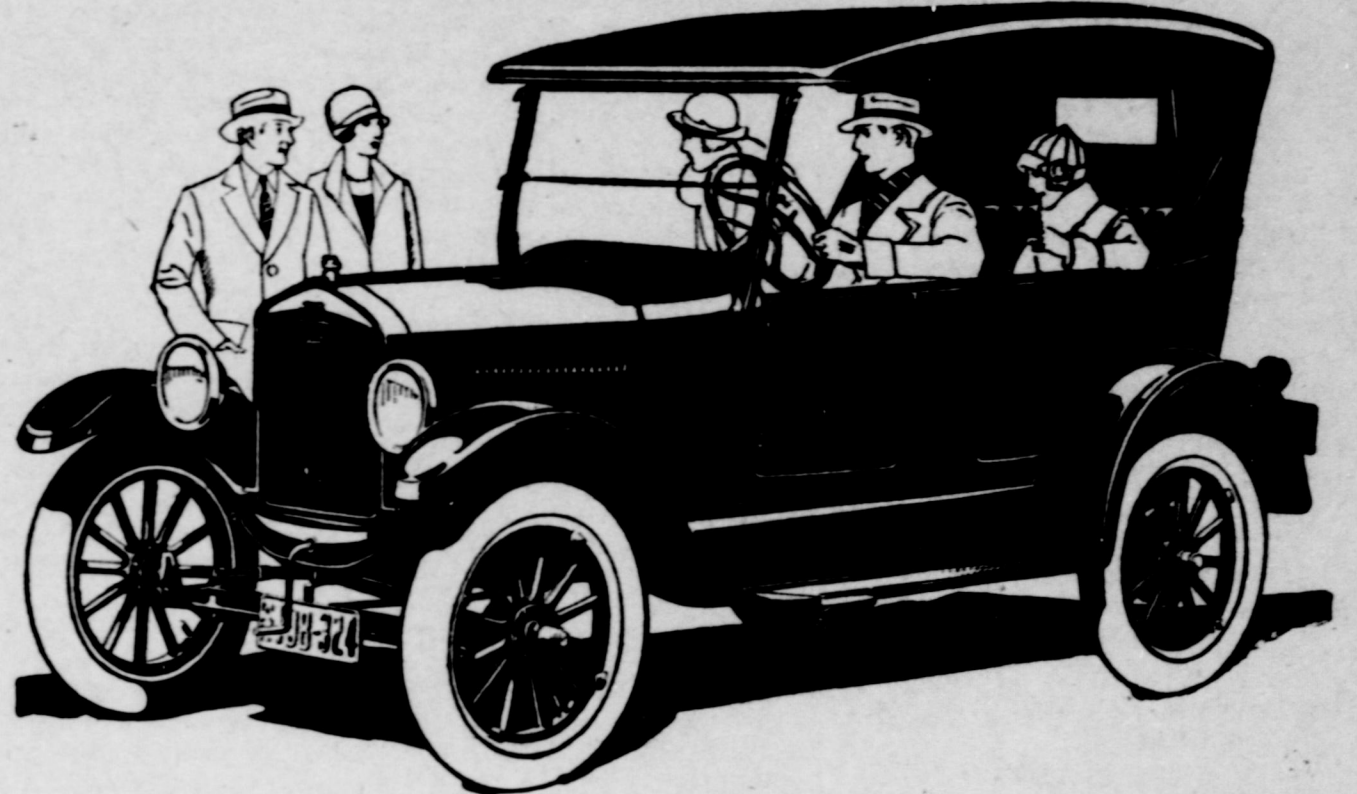
The ladies of the Christian church
signed a contract to bring four
artistic numbers from the Bureau
of Music at Dallas and will present
the first number some time in Nov.,
about the 23rd.

The numbers to be presented as
follows:

- 1st. De Marco Harp Company.
- 2nd Smith-Springfield-Holmes com-
pany, Orchestra.
- 3rd Willmet, Interpreter.
- 4th Adam and Eva, Play.

The ladies of the Christian church
ask the support and cooperation of
the town and of Camp Marfa. These
numbers will be given by first class
artists and the same program will
be given in El Paso and San Antonio
and other large cities.

Ford



More than 100,000 Ford Touring Cars
Will be Produced for Delivery to Retail
Purchasers During October

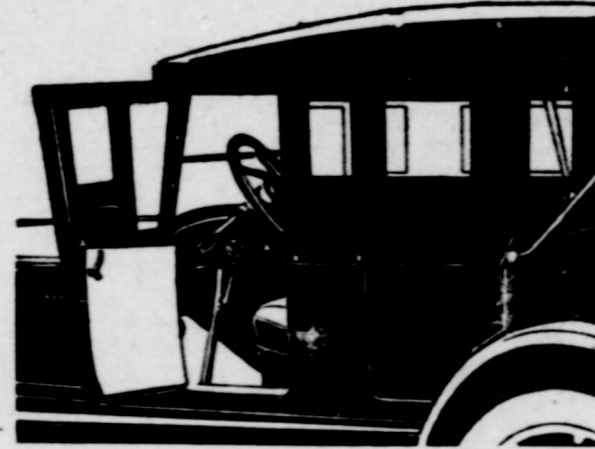
Touring \$290
Runabout \$260
Coupe 520
Tudor Sedan 580
Fordor Sedan 660
Closed cars in color. De-
mountable tops and seats
extra on open cars.
All prices f.o.b. Detroit

If you haven't already done so, go
to the nearest Authorized Ford
Dealer and see the car that is
meeting with this unusual sales
response.

See how recent improvements
have added new beauty and finer
riding comforts. Note the close-
fitting curtains that open with the
four doors—thus making the car
comfortable and convenient for
all kinds of weather.

As you check over the many im-
provements, bear in mind that
there has been no increase in
prices.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Mich.



Marfa Manufacturing Co.

(INCORPORATED)

SAMSON WINDMILLS

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS

GASOLINE ENGINES

PIPES AND WELL CASINGS

PIPE FITTINGS AND VALVES

CYLINDER AND SUCKER RODS

PUMP JACKS

AUTOMOBILE CASINGS AND TUBES

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

GASOLINE AND OILS

TRUCK TIRES

FILLING STATION.

BLACKSMITH, MACHINE SHOP AND GARAGE

MARFA — — — — — Phone 83 — — — — — TEXAS

Read our Announcement
There is Money for YOU

THE J. M. HURLEY FURNITURE STORE

If in need of New Furniture come and we
will take your old IN EXCHANGE

FULL LINE OF NEW GOODS ON HAND.

Marfa . . . Texas

ARCOLA Hot Water Radiator Heat

SAVES 1-3 of the Coal Bills. does not require a Basement, mansion heat
at Bungalow Price. This Compact handsome ARCOLA is easily installed. Burns
any Fuel at Big Saving.

We will be glad to submit planes and estimates FREE
Showing how an ARCOLA could be placed in your home.

PHONE, WRITE OR WIRE to

R. A. McMURRY, ALPINE, TEXAS

Several who recall the good old
days, have remarked how like old
times, some of the pastures on to
Marfa and Davis road look, with
grass knee high and headed out
and the Antelope browsing about.
Of course, the Antelope are almost
extinct but the little bunch which
frequent the Merrill pasture and
who venture quite near the road
at times, have increased and a party
counted twenty-two in the bunch
not long since.

It is a very unusual sight, especial-
ly in these days, to see them so
seemingly fearless as the Antelope
is by nature the most sensitive and
cautious of all the wild animals.
The old buck especially seems utter-
ly indifferent to passers by, and acts
as though he was indeed "Monarch
of all he surveyed."

Mrs. Hans Briam is the proud
possessor of a beautiful New Dodge
Sedan.

Mr and Mrs John Humphris spent
several days at their ranch this
week.

Mr and Mrs Gus Bogel have mov-
ed in from their ranch 75 miles
south of here and are comfortably
located at the Franklin home which
they have leased.

All felts and early velvet hats at
greatly reduced prices. Remember
we make the hat fit your head at
no extra charge.

Milady's Shoppe

New shipment of hats for Ladies
and Children. Childrens hats made
to order. Remodling done at very
reasonable prices.

Milady's Shoppe

Judge W. W. Bogel and daughter
Mrs. Harry Hubbard returned from
a pleasant trip to San Antonio Wed-
nesday.

HAVE—Your Knives and Scissors,
sharpened by C. E. Waguespack,
near Bishop and Jordan Coal Co.

Read Our Big Announcement

Be Sure and See "The Ten Commandments" at The Marfa Opera House, November 3&4

JOHN SELMAN Gun Fighter

OWEN P. WHITE

In
Collier's

Just how Selman—who had killed seven of the citizens of Fort Griffin made his get-away from the vigilance committee is not entirely clear, but from that time on—except for two short lapses into obscurity, during which lapses, however, some traces of his activities are discernable—it is easy to follow his trail.

A day or two after leaving Fort Griffin Selman stopped at the camp of a man named Charley Siringo, boldly introduced himself under his right name, calmly recounted the tale of his escape from the vigilance committee and asked that he be allowed to remain long enough to reload his belt with rifle and pistol cartridges. When this little precautionary job was finished he bade his host good-by and again rode forth into the wilderness, where, within a very short time, he unexpectedly came into providential contact with two young Mexicans who were easing a herd of 2,000 sheep along over the prairie.

Sizing up this situation and noting that it presented an unusual opportunity for conquest, Selman at once took it under personal control. Emphasizing his remarks with very significant six-shooter gestures, he easily induced the two young herders to divert the herd from its original destination and deliver it for him at the "breaks" of the Pecos River over in the territory of New Mexico. When the Mexican boys who drove the sheep and were themselves driven by Selman arrived at this point they mysteriously disappeared, and two American herders were employed by the new "owner" of the flock to conduct "his" sheep down to El Paso, Texas.

At El Paso, at this time (1878) a typical border town, in which no embarrassing questions were asked, Selman sold his sheep for \$1 a head, paid off his herders and, with the balance of his hard-earned wealth in his pocket, disappeared from view for a year or two. But that he had not entirely retired from business is amply evidenced by the fact that between 1878 and 1880 the records show that two or three rather sizable droves of cattle, bearing the "burned" brand "J. S.", were driven hurriedly from the neighborhood of Lincoln county, N. M., clear over into Arizona, where they were hastily sold, the vendor on each occasion pocketing the proceeds and getting away before his pursuers arrived.

Assuming, of course, that "J. S." stood for John Selman—and there can be little doubt about it—we are next surprised to find our hero holding down an official position in the vicinity of his original criminal activities. In 1880 Selman appeared at Fort Stockton, Texas, managed to get himself appointed deputy sheriff and jailer in that little town, and then sat around to await the results. They came soon enough.

Hardly had the ink on Selman's commission had time to dry than a group of his former associates from Lincoln County New Mexico, (some of who had been members of the gang of the notorious Billy the Kid) came into the precinct; while Selman, acting in his capacity as custodian of the peace held the citizens under control, they shot up the town and looted the stores. Leaving Fort Stockton, the gang went on to Fort Davis where they repeated the performance.

When the Texas Rangers, who had been sent for by an irate populace, appeared upon the scene a few days later the only person they could find upon whom to wreak the vengeance of the law was John Selman. Acting upon the assumption that Selman was "in on the play" the rangers locked him up in his own jail and went on in pursuit of the

rest of the gang. In his pursuit they were entirely successful. They caught up with and exterminated the robbers, but when they got back to Fort Stockton, intending to deal out justice to John Selman, they found an empty jail. A hole through an eighteen-inch adobe wall, which the prisoner had dug with his boot heels, showed how he had made his escape. He was not seen or heard of again, officially, for two long years.

In 1882 he again appears. Charley Siringo, who in the meantime had become a Pinkerton detective in riding through the streets of El Paso encountered a man wearing the badge of a peace officer and at once recognized him as the individual who four years before, had stopped over in his camp, told his troubles and reloaded lot of cartridges.

Recognition was mutual, and the two men retired to a saloon to have a drink in honor of the meeting. Selman disposed of the charge, made by Siringo, that he had murdered the two Mexican sheep herders to keep them from making a complaint against him and saying: "You know me, Charley, I never was a fellow to take chances, and I didn't take any that time. But anyhow, I'm going straight, just as long as they let me alone."

And strange to say, although everybody knew what kind of a man he was and approximately how many notches he had on his gun, John Selman did stay straight and up to the day of his death, taking into consideration the strenuous needs of his community, made a good peace officer.

He was a good peace officer because his record that all men revered and no man scoffed at. In those days El Paso was just as Dallas Stoudenmire had left it. It was a town that earned its livelihood through the practice of devilment, and the "good element" in the place, which consisted of a feeble minority struggling to uphold law and order, had to depend—just as prohibition does today—upon the restraining influence that accomplished "bad men" who could exert upon those of their own class who were not as expert and as fearless as they. For this reason John Selman had the good element behind him. And because the permanent sporting element in the town and the itinerant toughs, who drifted in for a celebration now and then, both knew that nothing delighted the old cattle rustler more than to get tangled up in a gun fight he had their support also. When strangers who didn't know John Selman, or who had, under the influence of bad whisky, disregarded warnings given them by their friends and started anything in the nature of a disturbance, Selman was generally on hand to see to it that the celebration was concluded with a funeral.

One occasion of this kind is of outstanding interest. Bass Outlaw, deputy United States marshal; "Kid" McKittrick, a cowpuncher from somewhere, and one other man whose name I have forgotten, dropped into El Paso for the purpose of "pulling off a spree".

In those days the ethics involved in the pastime of going on a spree required that, after a certain amount of liquor had been consumed, a sporting house had to be visited and the place shot up a bit—just for the amusement of the girls.

The trio chose the sumptuous establishment owned by Tillie Howard as the scene of their endeavors, and in the middle of a hot afternoon they rang Tillie's doorbell. No sooner had they been admitted into the gaudily furnished hallway than they jerked their six-shooters and cut loose at the bric-a-brac and the chandeliers.

Tillie, who could see from this enthusiastic action on the part of her guests that there was a stormy hour or two ahead of every body, ran out on the back porch and blew a police whistle, and John Selman, who was in the immediate neighborhood, responded to the call.

Selman came through the back alley and started to climb over a six-foot board fence. As he threw

OPERA HOUSE Marfa, Texas, Nov. 3rd & 4th. "The Ten Commandments"

The mighty Dramatic Spectacle
of All the Ages.

Prices:

Adults 50 cts.

Children 25 cts.

Show opens at 7:00 o'clock p. m.

Matinee Nov. 4th, 3 o'clock p. m.

Prices:

Adults 50 cts.

Children 15 cts.

his leg up, Outlaw, who had come out on the porch to deprive Tillie of the whistle, took a shot at it, the bullet entering just above the knee. This little setback, however, didn't deter Selman for even a fraction of a second. On the contrary, it gave him a personal interest in the affair that had been lacking up to that moment. And so, clambering on over the fence, he limped his way across the yard, up on the back porch and into the hallway. As he opened the hall door and stepped inside he was welcomed by a regular fusillade of shots from the three joy makers—but he wasn't touched.

The trio, however, had no such good fortune. With his first shot Selman killed Bass Outlaw; with his second he accounted for McKittrick, who dropped in on of the parlors—thereby spoiling an expensive rug—and then, seeing the third offender retreating through the front door, he hobbled along in pursuit, followed the man across the street into an Italian Saloon, and killed him.

And then just about the time that "Uncle John" as the younger generation called him, had filled the twelfth notch on the butt of his gun, word was received that a rival was approaching. The news came that John Wesley Hardin—the son of a Methodist minister, the greatest man killer that Texas had ever produced an insatiable slayer with twenty-seven victims to his credit—was coming to El Paso to live.

On the day of Hardin's arrival El Paso's tactless mayor called upon the gentleman and paid tribute to his greatness by bluntly informing him that if he started anything in the town he was to be killed first and arrested later.

Naturally this unexpected sop to his ego only served to stimulate Hardin's activities, and he at once proceeded to do a lot of things that would have been entirely impossible for any mere prairie gun toter or border tough to do and get away with. Then, as a culminating offense against society, he bawzenly boasted that he had paid two men to assassinate an outlaw named McRose in order that he might become the possessor of a blond beauty with whom he was living openly and who had previously belonged to the dead man.

At this time Selman, who was then a county officer, had a son, "young John," who was a member of the El Paso police force. This boy precipitated trouble by arresting the blond lady and causing her to be fined \$50 for carrying a gun. Hardin was out of town at the time the ar-

rest was made, but when he returned and was told of it by the outraged woman he was justly furious and swore ample vengeance. Young John stayed out of Hardin's path. But not so his father.

Hardin opened the discourse by asserting that young John was a cowardly pup who would not have dared to arrest his "woman" if he had been in town. He was on the point of closing his remarks with some complimentary references to the entire Selman family when Uncle John interrupted him.

"Hardin," he said, "there's no man on earth can talk about my boy like that without fighting, and you yourself are just as low-down, cowardly skunk and—just a few other things."

"But I'm not armed," replied Hardin. "Go get your guns," retorted Selman. "I am."

"Alright," said Hardin. "I'll get my guns, and when I come back I'll come smoking and I'll make you pull like a wolf around the corner."

The above somewhat censored conversation took place at about seven o'clock in the evening. Thirty minutes later John Wesley Hardin was dead. The man killer had not kept his promise in full, because two .44-caliber pistols were found upon his body. But he hadn't returned "smoking" as he said he would, Nor had he made any other demonstrations which was calculated to make "Selman pull like a wolf around the corner." On the contrary, Hardin seems to have rather avoided the old man, who, after he had grown tired of waiting for Hardin to come out of the saloon, went in after him. Hardin was standing at the bar shaking dice with a friend. Selman, seeing him thus engaged, jerked out his pistol, plugged him squarely in square in the back of the head, and then put three bullets through his body after he fell.

The killing of Hardin, however, was not a cold-blooded as the above description would make it appear because, according to the testimony which was introduced at the trial (on which testimony Selman was acquitted on the ground that he had fired in self-defense), it developed that when Selman opened the door and walked into the saloon, Hardin saw him in the mirror back of the bar and reached for his gun. But he was too slow, Selman saw the hip motion, and drew and fired before Hardin could turn around.

Following this exploit, with John Wesley Hardin's demise to his credit, Selman at once became the super-gunner of the state of Texas.

But the crown was one that he was not destined to wear for a great length of time.

When John Wesley Hardin had first appeared in El Paso, John Selman and a deputy United States marshal named George Scarborough had actually quarreled with one another in a delightful argument over which one of them would eventually have the honor of "bumping off" the great man-killer. As we have seen, the honor finally to Selman. From that time on there was a slumbering animosity between the two men.

The climax of the rivalry came on so unexpectedly and with so few witnesses present that the event which terminated in the death of John Selman has always presented itself to the people of the Southwest as an insoluble mystery.

There are two stories told in regard to the affair.

The most picturesque version, and most popularly received, is that the two men met at the bar in the Wigwam saloon (the Wigwam was the place where the Bradley brothers, the gambling kings of Florida, got their start in life) and indulged in a quarrel as a result of which they agreed to step out into the alley and fight a duel. The men were to stand back, walk ten paces away from each other and, on the count of ten, were to draw, wheel and fire.

This program was carried out to the letter. But when Selman reached for his gun he found his holster empty, and Scarborough, not realizing that he was shooting at an unarmed man, fired four shots into his adversary's body, from the effects of which Selman died within a few hours.

The other version, taken from a newspaper report printed on April 5, 1896, as follows:

"John Selman, the victor in not less than twenty shooting affrays in Texas, the exterminator of bad men and the slayer of John Wesley Hardin, is dying to-night with a bullet hole through his body."

"About three months ago Selman and United States Deputy marshal George Scarborough had a quarrel over a game of cards, since which occurrence the relations between the two men have not been cordial. This morning at four o'clock they met in the Wigwam saloon and both were drinking."

"Scarborough says that Selman said to him, 'Come on out, I want to see you,' and that after the two had gone out in the alley Selman, whose son is in jail in Juarez, Mex., on a charge of abduction, said further, 'I want you to go over the river with me in the morning. We must get the boy out of jail.'

"Scarborough expressed his willingness to go with Selman, but said that no "bad breaks" must be made in Juarez, at which point Selman reached for his pistol with the remark, 'I believe I'll kill you.' Scarborough pulled his gun and began shooting. At the second shot Selman fell, and Scarborough fired two more shots as Selman attempted to rise. When Selman was searched no pistol could be found on him or any where around him."

These two accounts of the death of John Selman agree in only one important respect. In both it is positively stated that he had no gun on at the time he was killed and yet, in very recent years, two men have appeared, one in New Mexico and one in Texas, each one who violently asserts that he is the owner and possessor of the pistol that John Selman wore at that eventful night.

Not long after killing Selman, Scarborough was himself killed in a gun fight in New Mexico, his slayer being Tom Capecart, alias "Kid Curry," one of the most active and industrious bandits that ever came out of the territory of Arizona.

Note: The Editor of this paper knew personally the different characters mentioned in above article. After the passage of years it is sometimes extremely difficult in writers who depend mostly on hear-say, to obtain correct information in giving biographical or narrative sketches of noted characters. In writing of

bad men and the so-called Gun-Fighters as a rule only one viewpoint or of certain events is given, and that is two often colored by lies or prejudice.

John Selman had one of the hardest faces we ever saw. The history of his past, before his reformation, was written in deep lines over his entire countenance, making and giving it the appearance of a death mask, and he was indeed deadly. In the early eighties he first made his appearance at Fort Davis, and when arrested there was butchering for Grafton Wilcox, who now resides at Marfa. At the time of his arrest he was going by the name of John Tyson. As to the killing of Bass Outlaw in 1893 there are many accounts. McKittrick in 1892 drove the stage for Dave Aiken between Marfa and Shafter, and about six months before his death had joined the rangers. When Tillie Howard phoned the authorities that Bass was at the place creating a disturbance, John Selman and McKittrick according to one version, went to make the arrest, and when Bass Outlaw came out of the house he shot down McKittrick who was in advance of Selman and then Selman shot Outlaw just above the heart, and Outlaw then shot Selman through the leg. Outlaw, it seemed held his breath and walked about 100 steps and fell dead in front of a bar in a near by saloon. According to all the testimony Outlaw killed McKittrick and in turn Selman killed Outlaw. There was no one else slain at this time.

Outlaw was a brave and fearless officer, quiet and with very little to say, but when drinking was as deadly as a coiled rattler.

George Scarborough, who was a brother of the noted Baptist preacher of that name lived for some time at Fort Davis.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PROBATE OF WILL

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Presidio County—GREETINGS YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the county of Presidio State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for a period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof: NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PROBATE OF WILL

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To all persons interested in the Estate of Carlos Herrera Deceased, Carlos Herrera, Jose Herrera, Florentino Herrera and Lucas Herrera, have filed in the county court of Presidio County, an application for the probate of the last will and testament of said Carlos Herrera, Deceased and asking that letters testamentary be issued to them which will be heard at the next Term of said Court, commencing the first Monday in December A. D. 1925, at the Court House thereof, in the town of Marfa, Presidio County, Texas at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said application should they desire to do so.

HEREIN FAIL NOT. But have you then and there before said court this Writ, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, October, 13th. A. D. 1925.

J. H. Fortner
Clerk County Court, Presidio, County, Texas.

APPLES—At orchard for cooking, at 50c. a bushel—Choice apples \$1.50 and \$2.00.—E. H. Carlton, Fort Davis, Texas.

"61" Floor Varnishes, for touching up old furniture. It stands the test anywhere.—G. C. Robinson Lumber Co.

FREE!

225 DOLLARS

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. NOMINATE YOURSELF GET IN AND WIN!

It is mingled with pleasure and pride that **The Marfa New Era and The Fort Davis Post** announces a most stupendous profit-sharing circulation building campaign. The list of awards totals \$225.00 in gold besides a liberal cash commission to all on non-prize winners, all to be distributed through this territory without one cent of expense to the happy recipients.

This remarkable opportunity is open to you and there is nothing intricate or difficult to understand about the plan of the campaign. Each and every participant will have a fair, square and impartial opportunity to win the coveted prize. **The Marfa New Era and The Fort Davis Post** with their already large family of readers, illustrating beyond a doubt their value as newspapers, desires to increase their circulation, not only in locally but in the rural districts and towns of this and adjacent counties as well, and for this purpose a fortune in prizes is to be showered lavishly upon the real, wide-awake girls and women, who will exert a little effort during their spare time in securing subscriptions to **The Marfa New Era and The Fort Davis Post**. It doesn't cost you one penny—get in and win—the opportunity may never come again.

To win this big sack of gold coin is but a matter of ambition. Let **The Marfa New Era and The Fort Davis Post** give it to you free. The \$150.00 in gold capital prize awaits some woman or girl who will reach for it. Women and girls residing in this territory can share in this wonderful shower of gold by entering as a candidate in this Great Salesmanship Campaign. Once a candidate is entered, the merry pastime of gathering subscriptions and votes begins, and votes alone will decide the winners. These votes are obtained by clipping Free Coupons appearing in **The Marfa New Era and The Fort Davis Post**. Thousands of additional votes can be secured by having your friends subscribe to **The Marfa New Era and The Fort Davis Post**.

It is not necessary to be a subscriber to these publications to enter this campaign. Neither does it cost a cent to compete for prizes, either now or later. The prizes are free. Just gather votes. That's all. You are eligible and the friends of candidates may assist in securing votes.

The campaign will continue from **Saturday, November 7**, until **Saturday, December, 12th, 1925, inclusive**. Jump in! Get an early start! One of these splendid awards is for you. Read every word of this big announcement carefully. Scan the big prize list—see how the prizes will be awarded. The nominate yourself—or a friend—today.

RULES and REGULATIONS

Fill out the Nomination Blank on this page with your name or the name of the lady or girl you wish to enter. Bring or send it to the campaign manager, and 5,000 votes will be given the entrant.

Any woman or girl, either married or single, is eligible to enter and to compete in this campaign, and is entitled to one nomination credit of 5,000 votes.

The Marfa New Era and The Fort Davis Post reserves the right to reject any nomination. Nominations may be made and it cost absolutely nothing to try for a prize.

Votes once issued cannot be transferred. Votes cannot be bought. They must be secured through the regular channels, according to the rules of the campaign.

No salaried employe of these newspapers, nor any member of an employe's immediate family, can enter and compete for any of the prizes.

No subscription for a period longer than ten years will be accepted. All subscriptions must be paid in cash before votes are issued.

All remittances must be accompanied by the subscribers name and address.

Candidates may have any one anywhere work for them.

Ten per cent cash commission will be paid non-prize winners on all subscription money they collect.

The list of candidates and the number of votes turned in will be published continually during the competition. Candidates have the privilege of holding votes in reserve.

In the event of a tie, candidates who tie, will receive prizes of equal value.

In the event of a typographical error, it is understood that neither the **Marfa New Era** nor the **Fort Davis Post** nor the campaign manager shall be responsible except to make the necessary correction on discovery of same.

The Marfa New Era and the Fort Davis Post reserves the right to amend the rules and regulations during the competition, if necessary, for the protection of the best interests of the candidates and this publication. **The Marfa New Era** and the **Fort Davis Post** guarantee fair and impartial treatment to all candidates and should any question arise a decision of the management will be considered final and absolute.

You do not have to be a subscriber to either paper to enter this competition.

The campaign officially opens **Saturday, November 7, 1925**, and closes **Saturday, December, 12, 1925**.

Persons who enter and take part in this campaign will thereby bind themselves to abide by the foregoing rules.

Candidates are expected to turn in the subscriptions they secure at least once a week so that record may be made of them and paper started to new subscribers.

In event a sufficient number of Candidates should not enter the Campaign to make it a financial success the campaign management reserves the right to discontinue the enterprise within two weeks after the official opening date and pay each candidate who has entered thirty percent of the subscription SHE has turned in for the services SHE HAS RENDERED.

HOW PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED!

The lady or girl having the largest number of votes to her credit at the close of the campaign on December 12, 1925, will be awarded the Capital Prize, which is \$150.00 in gold.

The lady or girl having the second largest number of votes to her credit at the close of the campaign on December 12th, will be awarded the second prize of \$50.00

The lady or girl having the third largest number of votes to her credit at the close of the campaign on December 12, will be awarded the third prize of \$25.00.

1st Prize \$150.00

2nd Prize \$50.00

3rd Prize \$25.00

\$100.00 ESTIMATED

DON'T WAIT

to see what someone else is going to do!
Now is the time to get the advantage of an early start

NOMINATE GOOD FOR

I nominate.....
in the Great Prize Vote
address is Town.....

This blank counts 5,000 FREE Votes
People making nominations are in no way
not be divulged if so requested. Only one
to each individual.

Nothing adds more to the
This is your opportunity

WAKE UP! Ladies and Girls

REMARKABLE

Candidates do not have to wait until

Address all Communications to
MARFA, TEXAS OR

PRIZES IN GOLD ———— FREE!

100 IN GOLD!

100 IN GOLD!

100 IN GOLD!

COMMISSIONS



100 IN GOLD!
5,000 VOTES

in the
Campaign, whose

State.....
for yourself or favorite candidate,
may be obligated and their names will
be credited to the Nomination Blank will be credited

NO LOSERS

Everybody wins

All those whose who
do not win one of
the prizes in gold
will be paid 10 per
cent of the subscrip-
tion money they
have turned in.

Joy of Life than money.
Opportunity to get it!

ACT NOW! Enter to-day
OPPORTUNITY!

the opening date, but may start now!

James Walker, Campaign Mgr.
FORT DAVIS, TEXAS

GET IN THE GAME TODAY!

Nominate Yourself. The Start is
the Important Thing

Here is the Plan:--

THIS WILL START YOU IN THE RACE

Have you up to this time filled out and sent in that blank which may mean the difference between having the Capital Prize of \$150.00 in gold in your own pocket or in the pocket of someone else?

This blank referred to is the Nomination Blank which appears in this announcement, and which, when clipped out and sent to the Campaign Department, will not only enter you as a candidate in this unprecedented competition but will start you in the race with 5,000 free votes to your credit.

This is the time when the greatest advantage accrues to entry, for if one will enlist in the campaign during this period they will be able to start out on an equal footing with every other candidate in the race.

The competition for the prizes really doesn't start until Saturday, November 7, and prospective candidates are earnestly urged to get their names into the list of entries with the least possible delay. For a day at this stage of the campaign is just fraught with opportunity as a day at the close of the race. In fact, the opportunities are probably greater now than they will be later, for it is inevitable that many of the friends of one candidate should also be the friend of another or many other candidates, and the first one who approaches them is the one who will get their support in the campaign; and it is this readiness of friends to back a candidate which means so much to their success.

To win one of these handsome prizes is but a matter of ambition. Of course, you want to win. That's natural. So the first thing to do is to have your name registered as a candidate, then call or write for receipt books and other supplies. However, do not wait for these supplies, but begin telling your friends and acquaintances that you are in the race and out to succeed. Ask them to save subscriptions and free vote coupons for you. When you receive the necessary supplies, start out actively getting subscriptions. Your friends will be glad to help you win. The campaign will continue until Saturday December 12th, 1925, inclusive. Jump in! Get an early start. Early beginners will have the best advantage and one of these splendid prizes is for YOU! Read every word of this big advertisement carefully. Scan the prize list—see how the prizes will be awarded. Then nominate yourself—or a friend—TODAY!

FIRST SUBSCRIPTION COUPON

GOOD FOR 20,000 VOTES

Return this Coupon to the Campaign Manager with your FIRST subscription payment, either old or new, of 1 year or longer for either paper and you will receive 20,000 votes in addition to the regular schedule.

NAME OF SUBSCRIBER

Address R. F. D.

CANDIDATE'S NAME

AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$ (Old or New)

The coupon, accompanied by the nomination blank and your First subscription, be credited to your candidate. will start you in the race with over 25,000 votes. Only one of these coupons will

FREE VOTE COUPON

GOOD FOR 100 VOTES

Must Be Mailed On or Before November 7th, 1925

NAME

ADDRESS

This coupon will count 100 votes when properly filled out and sent to the Campaign Department of the Marfa New Era and the Fort Davis Post on or before expiration date. No coupon will be transferred to another candidate after being received at this office.

Schedule of Votes and Subscription Rates to THE MARFA NEW ERA or FORT DAVIS POST

First Period		Second Period	
From Now Until November 28, at 9 p. m., the following number of votes will be issued on subscriptions:		From close of first period until December 12th at 9 p. m., the following number of votes will be issued on subscriptions:	
1 year	\$2.00 3,000	1 year	\$2.00 2,000
2 years	\$4.00 8,000	2 years	\$4.00 6,000
3 years	\$6.00 12,500	3 years	\$6.00 10,000
5 years	\$10.00 25,000	5 years	\$10.00 20,000
10 years	\$20.00 75,000	10 years	\$20.00 60,000

The above schedule of votes which is on a declining basis, positively will not be changed during the competition. However, a special ballots, good for 100,000 EXTRA votes, will be issued on every "club" of \$20.00 turned in. This arrangement will be in effect throughout the entire campaign and is to be considered a part of the regular schedule. No subscriptions will be accepted for less than one year nor more than ten years in advance.

Sr. ABEL MARTINEZ FALLECIO EL JUEVES

El Sr. Abel Martinez, expiro su ultimo aliento de vida el Jueves 29 de Octubre. Año de Dios 1925, a la 1: P.M. en su residencia de Marfa, Texas despues de haber sufrido una larga y penosa enfermedad con verdadera Resignacion cristiana.

Al Extinto le sobrevive su esposa; Angelita, 4 hijos; Luis, Abel, Ernesto y Angel. 4 hijas; Rosaura, esposa de Apolonio Franco, Cindirella, esposa de Juan Dominguez. Jinoveba, esposa de Mariano Mendias y Virginia, y a un gran numero de sobrinos, nietos y parientes que quedan lamentando amargamente su despedida.

El extinto durante su vida fue un fiel esposo, un padre carinoso, buen hijo, buen hermano y un amigo legal, un cumplido y constante trabajador, el extinto trabajo con el Sr. Brite por espacio de 15 años.

El Funeral se verifico el viernes a la una de la tarde empezando de la residencia de luto a la Iglesia Catolica y de alli al cementerio Catolica donde se le dio su santa sepultura.

Esta redaccion extiende el mas sentido pesame a la familia Martinez y deudos.

Llora Napolitano!

¡Llora, llora, napolitano!
Me arranco lu pelo de la cabeza se oste no hace ligero a decirme per que tengu que llorar!
Viendo el otro la afliccion del napolitano, le dijo:

Un napolitano recibe una carta. Por desgracia suya, no sabia leer, y ruega a un transeunte le explique su contenido. El desconocido toma la carta, la ojea un poco y despues exclama asombrado: ¡Llora, llora, napolitano! Este se asusta y pregunta:

¿Ha encontrado alguna mala noticia! ¿Al merito alguno de la mia quente: lo mio auuelo, la mia auuela?
El lector no responde, y exclama de nuevo:

¡Llora, llora, napolitano!
Me arranco lu pelo de la cabeza se oste no hace ligero a decirme per que tengu que llorar!
Viendo el otro la afliccion del napolitano, le dijo:

¿Sabes lo que debes llorar?
Tu desgracia y la mia, pues tu no sabes leer,.....ni yo tampoco.

Nota: Queridos lectores, a segun han leido el ejemplo de arriba, por cuya razon despachar a vuestros hijos a la escuela para que aprendan a leer y a escribir y ya cuando llegen a mayor edad no lioren su desgracia de no saber leer.

AVISO!

El Sr. P. C. Hernandez, de Marfa Texas, ha sido nombrado como nuestro Agente, y a la vez esta autorizado para que solicite y tome ordenes por suscripciones para este periodico.

Ahora le suplicamos al Pueblo en General que tomen un gran interes en patrocinar esta empresa por ser considerada "del Pueblo mexicano, por el Pueblo y para el Pueblo."

Por lo tanto hagamos un mutuo esfuerzo y pagar por una suscripcion a segun nuestro alcance financieramente para sintirnos felices que este es el unico lugar en este Condado y sus contornos que cuenta con un Periodico Espanol.

Todos los Pagos por suscripciones de hoy en adelante deben ser pagados cuando se solicita la suscripcion.

LA REDACCION.

EDICION ESPAÑOL

Esta Edicion es dedicada solamente para el Bienestar y provecho de la Colonia Mexicana.

Juan Rivera, Editor; Roman Valdez, Colaborador; Consul, Juan Ritcher, Redactor Honorario.

Dept. Informativo

El Consul de Mexico, radicado en Marfa, Texas, recomienda a todos los mexicanos que se provean de su "Carta Matricula" y registren a sus hijos recién nacidos, a fin de que al llegar a su mayor edad, pueda la Ley Mexicana reconocerlos como mexicanos. Esto es muy importante.

Se recomienda a todos los mexicanos afectados por los Convenios del 8 de Septiembre de 1923 entre Mexico y los Estados Unidos, remitan al Consulado de Mexico en Marfa, Texas, P. O. Box 187, todos los documentos necesarios para sostener y fundamentar sus reclamaciones.

Todo asunto de interes general para la Colonia Mexicana, puede ser enviado al editor de esta edicion Sr. Juan Rivera, quien gustosamente lo insertara en esta plana.

Fuertes Penas a los que Violan las Leyes de Inmigracion

De Uno a cinco Años de Prision

El Paso, Texas, Oct. 21.- "Los mexicanos deben abstenerse de violar las leyes de inmigracion americanas, primero, por conveniencia propia, ya que los violadores, salvo muy raras excepciones, caen en poder de la justicia, y tienen que purgar severisimas penas, y despues, por el decoro de su patria." Tal cosa declaro al Corresponsal un funcionario americano de migracion al margen de una lista de compatriotas que fueron condenados por las autoridades federales acusados de infringir los reglamentos migratorios.

"Los que creen ahorrarse \$18. al cruzar la frontera clandestinamente, ya sea solos, o bien conducidos por enbaucadores, corren inminente peligro de pasar de uno a cinco años de prision. De suerte que, en asuntos migratorios, es muy importante decir la verdad, para no incurrir en penas. —La Prensa

Precio de Suscripcion

Un año	\$2.00
6 meses	\$1.00
4 meses	85c.
3 meses	50c.

Nota: Dirija toda correspondencia a nuestro departamento general, Asi:

The Marfa New Era
Marfa, Texas

Tenemos informes de que los agricultores algodoneros de Colorado, Lorraine, Big Spring, etc. estan actualmente pagando a razon de \$1.50 quintal, lo cual quiere decir que nuestros productores mexicanos, deben estar de placemes, verdad?

Locales

La Sra. Juanita de Morales, esposa de Dn. Hijinio Morales, esta enferma de gravedad en su residencia de Marfa, Texas. La Sra. Morales tiene 2 ninos por lo cual rogamos a Dios que le de su salud para que oide y vea de sus criaturitas.

La Sra. Lola M. Martinez, esposa de Dn. Cruz Martinez, afamado maestro de Musica de Marfa, salio el dia 4 de Octubre para Fabens, Texas, en cuyo lugar fue a internar a sus cuatro ninos en la escuela y permanecera en dicho lugar durante el termino escolar. Esperamos que los ninos aprovechen la educacion por ser la mas fina herencia que un padre le deja a los hijos.

El Sr. Rafael E. Morales, residente de Marfa, regreso el martes de Alpine, en donde ha estado ocupado en la edificacion de el plantel de la Escuela normal de ese lugar.

Nuestro amigo y suscriptor el Sr. Daniel Valenzuela regreso el lunes de la presente semana, de un viaje de paseo efectuado en union de su familia a la poblacion de Big Spring, Texas.

El Gral. O. Galindo y el Sr. M. Maqueo, Gerente de la Compania Terrazas & White, estuvieron en dias pasados en Marfa, con asuntos particulares, regresando ambos a Ojinaga, lugar de su residencia.

El progresista comerciante Sr. Mendias acaba de llegar de la ciudad de El Paso, Texas de donde trajo un extenso y variado surtido de abrigos de invierno.

Mato a la Madre con un Marro

Nueva Orleans, La. octubre 22.- En una poblacion rural, a inmediaciones de la ciudad de Alexandria, Louisiana, un joven que padecia enajenacion mental y a quien se creia radicalmente curado, pues al efecto le dieron de alta, volviendo al lado de los autores de sus dias, consumo un horrendo crimen en la persona de su madre, a quien golpeo con un marrazo, hasta dejarla sin vida.

La hermana del demente fue la primera en darse cuenta del crimen, y salio violentamente a pedir auxilio; pero todo en vano, pues a su regreso, el crimen habia sido consumido, y el demente, con una sonrisa en los labios, al ser interrogado respecto al movil que lo impulso a dar muerte a su madre, no decia mas que: "PUES.....POR QUE....."

El Sr. Romo, artista conocido en Marfa, por haberla visitado antes en giras de Drama y Comedia, acaba de llegar a dicho lugar, y dara solamente unas cuantas funciones la proxima semana en el Salon de Guadalupe.

La cuarentena impuesta por el Gobierno de Mexico en contra de los animales y sus productos procedentes del Estado de Texas, ha sido ya levantada, por dicho Gobierno Mexicano; quedando solamente reducida a los Condados de Brazoria, Galveston y Harris, donde todavia se encuentra el ganado atacado de la Fiebre Aftosa.

Durante la presente semana se han dejado sentir los primeros nortes precursores de las proximas heladas que sin duda nos visitaran muy pronto.

PENSAD EN EL PORVENIR

Hay padres de familia que dicen: Mis hijas no necesitan trabajar, no necesitan tampoco titulos de nada."

—¿Y si usted muere, señor?
—Cuando yo muera, mis hijas ya tendran marido. Es inoble que las mujeres trabajen.

¿Inoble? Este padre es un loco. Afirma que es inoble que la mujer trabaje, porque no sabe nada de la vida. Negar que sea necesario para la mujer la posesion de un titulo de trabajo, equivale a condenar a las mujeres a un destino muy triste.

Esta bien que la mujer cuyos padres tengan con que mantenerla, no trabaje fuera de su casa. Pero, siempre que sepa una profesion, o posea un oficio. Los titulos o las habilidades se adquieren para el porvenir, porque ninguna persona sabe los dolores o las desventuras que le guarda el futuro.

He aqui algunas breves historias autenticas de mujeres. Las hemos recogido como ejemplos:

El Diploma Salvador

Yo era feliz. Mis padres me criaron en la holgura. Desde pequena nunca me faltó nada, heramos ricos. Un bello porvenir me esperaba. "Yo no quiero ir mas a la escuela"— le dije un dia a mama. Papa fue de mi opinion. ¡No vayas! Mama sin embargo se opuso. y yo no se que cosas le diria a mi padre que lo convencio.

"Debes continuar, hijita— me aconsejo papa— hasta que obtengas tu diploma..... Despues, teniendo tu diploma en el ropero puedes esperar el porvenir con el alma tranquila, como dice tu madre. El porvenir llevo. A papa le fue mal en sus negocios. Perdio todo cuanto tenia, y ya viejo, sin vista y sin salud no encontraba trabajo. Hubieramos tenido que pedir refugio de lastima en casa de algunos parientes o pedir limosnas en las iglesias. Un dia que lo vi llorar a papa, saque de mi ropero mi titulo de maestra normal. ¡No te aflijas papa! Mi viejecito reia entre las lagrimas. Obtuve un puesto, y con el hoy mis padres viven a mi lado, felices

Note:— Continura, en diferente referencia del porvenir. en nuestro proximo numero.

UN HORRIBLE CRIMEN QUE OCURRIO EN ESPAÑA

ANDUJAR, ESPAÑA.—En un lugar inmediato a esta ciudad, se ha desarrollado un barbaro crimen que ha conternado a los pacificos habitantes de esta y sus alrededores.

En el sitio conocido por "El Salado," se hallaba descansando una bella mujer con una nina de cinco años durmiendo en su retazo cuando paso por alli un traperero montado en un burro.

El traperero al ver a la senora, se quedo mirandola, y rapidamente se apeo del burro acercandose a ella. La mujer le pregunto que deseaba, y el individuo, sin contestarle se abalanzo sobre ella, pretendiendo asaltarla. Bravamente se defendio la mujer, pero el barbaro agresor al ver que no podia conseguir sus propósitos, le tapo la boca con un pañuelo y le amarro fuertemente las manos.

A pesar de ello el satiro tampoco pudo llevar a cabo sus rufianescos deseos y desesperado ante la resistencia de la victima, saco una navaja y con ella le asesto tan tremendo tajo en el cuello que casi le separo la cabeza del tronco. Mientras, la infeliz criatura que estaba llorando amargamente, habia caido al suelo durante la lucha de su madre con el enernugeno.

Entonces, el malvado se apodero de la inocente nina y cogiendola de los pies la estrello contra un arbol repetidas veces hasta convencerse que la habia muerto.

Una vez cometida su hazana se dio a la fuga, abandonando el burro en el lugar del crimen.

Unos segadores que pasaron por alli pocas horas despues trataron de prestar auxilio a las victimas de aquel bandido, siendo ya inutil todos sus esfuerzos pues ambas habian dejado de existir.

Avisadas las autoridades se activo la persecucion del traperero quien se sigue la pista muy de cerca esperando que caiga en poder de la guardia civil que ha desplegado gran actividad para apresar al salvaje.—La. P.

Casa y Terreno de Venta

Esta es una buena oportunidad para la persona que desee comprar una casa de cuatro cuartos con un acre de terreno, se vende sumamente barata.

Para mayor informacion dirijanse a:

JOSE L. MORALES
Fort Davis, Texas

10-31-25

M. T. MORALES

Agente Autorizado de la Sastreria Internacional "El Progreso" VESTIDOS HECHOS Sobre medida Garantizando Satisfaccion.

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10-24-25

Locals and Personals

HAM RODGERS

Last Tuesday Ham Rodgers, forage master at Camp Marfa passed away. Some months ago he had a severe attack when his life was impaired, but he apparently recovered and only a short while ago was on the streets looking as well as usual. It is understood that he had some organic disease of the heart from which he died.

The deceased has been in Marfa as forage master at the Camp for a number of years and had many acquaintances and friends. He was buried Wednesday evening in the Marfa Cemetery.

What are The Ten Commandments see it at the OPERA HOUSE Nov. 3-4 PRICE Adults 50c. CHILDREN 25c.

John W. Sward of Oakland and Ira Judson Coe of San Francisco, Calif., were visitors to Marfa Wednesday. Mr. Sward is interested in the Byler well known as the Tootle No. 1 in Presidio County. He is a geologist and reports that the bore test is being pushed rapidly.

Mr. Coe is a graduate Mining Engineer of Columbia University and ranks very high in the United States among mining circles. He has heard a great deal about the great possibilities of the Big Bend, and expects to return when he will have more time in which to make an extended investigation of the minerals in this field. He is especially interested in lead.

Rifles, Guns and Ammunition at 1/2 price. See Schutze.

Big Bend Trading Post

R. B. Chastain was hurt Monday afternoon in an accident at Lobo, on the S. P. railroad, in southern part of Culberson county. He was in a truck and the second section of No. 102, the Shriners' Special, en route east, struck the truck. The truck was demolished and Mr. Chastain was considerably bruised. He was brought to Sierra Blanca on No. 101, and Dr. Dunne gave him first aid. He was then taken to Hotel Dieu in El Paso, where he is now resting, and at last report he was doing nicely. His many friends regret the accident, and hope for his complete recovery.

—Mountain Eagle.

What are The Ten Commandments see it at the Opera House Nov. 3-4 PRICE Adults 50c. CHILDREN 25c.

Mr. Barry Scobee was a visitor Tuesday to the New Era office. Mr. Scobee is a distinguished writer of Western Stories. A number of his articles appearing in "Adventure."

JUST ARRIVED—A full line of the "Bucilla stamped goods at the new Variety Store.

Kuz'n Bill Easterling, lately of everywhere, was visitor to Marfa Wednesday accompanied by Mrs. Phelps and Miss Johnson of Alpine. They paid an interesting visit to the New Era Office. "Kuz'n Bill" was formerly owner of the Alpine Avalanche and the Ozona Stockman, and is a noted newspaper man. He says that for three years he has been vegetating and we suspect from his conversation is long ing to be in harness again.

Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Hord and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Fischer motored over to San Angelo Thursday to attend the fair there.

Mrs. L. C. Britte accompanied by Capt. Paul Morris and wife, Mrs. H. H. Kilpatrick and Miss Burns attended the Frederick Gunster, concert presented by the Sul Ross, Thursday evening at Alpine. The musical numbers were greatly enjoyed.

The Parent Teacher Association will give a reception for the teachers at the Community House Friday evening November, 6th, from 7:30 to 10:30. The public is cordially invited to be present. If you plan to be present please notify Mrs. Cor-der.

Mrs. George Crosson who has been on a visit to her father at Flynn, Texas, returned first of the week.

Odds and ends of Childrens gingham dresses, some, with panties 50c. Milady's Shoppe

The many Floresville friends of the family of J. J. Franklin, of Marfa will regret to learn that Cyrus Franklin, oldest son of Mr and Mrs. J. J. Franklin, was operated on for appendicitis at an Alpine hospital Sunday. The young man is a student at Sul Ross Teachers Training College. At last reports he was doing as well as could be expected.

—Floresville Chronicle-Journal.

NOTICE—DOG OWNERS

Notice is hereby given that after the third day of November, 1925, it shall be the duty of the City Marshal to take charge of any dog or bitch running at large within the corporate limits of the City of Marfa without a tag as prescribed by section 4 of the City Ordinance, and to place said dog or bitch in the City Pound and after advertising the same by posting notices on the City Hall door and in two other public places, for three full days, to sell said animal to the highest bidder to pay the City's impounding fee if still unclaimed by owner and the tax and costs unpaid by same.

If any person shall not bid for such dog or dogs according to section 5 of the City Ordinance at the sale provided for in Section 4, a sufficient sum to pay the tax due, the impounding fee and the cost of keeping said animal or animals, it shall then become the duty of the City Marshal to kill said animal or animals.

Gustav Raetzsch
City Marshal of the City of Marfa.

Mrs. John J. Hart will soon leave for Los Angeles where she expects to enter the National School of Cosmeticians for special course work. Her Beauty Shop here during her absence will be in charge of competent hands. Mrs. Hart desires to thank her patrons for past favors and hopes to be with them again on her return.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Means returned this week from Junction City, where they visited a sister of Mr. Means, while en route they encountered plenty of black mud.

Mrs. Gus Bogel returned this week from a trip to San Antonio.

Opera House Movies

Monday

THE TEASER
Laura La Plante
A Jewel

Tuesday and Wednesday—
THE TEN COMMANDMENTS
(A Paramount)

Thursday—
Friday—

TWENTY ONE
Richard Barthelmess

Saturday—

CIRCUS CYCLONE

ART ACORD.

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When in need of Apples Write me at Fort Davis
Prices as Follow:
88 per box \$3.00
100 per box \$3.00
123 per box \$3.00
140 per box \$2.75
168 per box \$2.50
190 and 216 per box \$2.25
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MODEL MARKET

ONE-PROFIT Facilities Alone Make Possible

this Sedan of fine quality—at the lowest price ever placed on a Sedan by Studebaker

THERE was a time when the automobile buyer seeking greatest value for his dollar was justified in considering a car of second-grade quality, which was reasonably satisfactory from the standpoint of transportation alone.

But with the advent of Studebaker's One-Profit manufacturing policy, cars of the finest quality, such as the Standard Six Sedan illustrated below, are now only slightly higher in price than those of second grade.

This small difference in price is practically nothing in comparison to the vast difference in materials and workmanship—plus increased pride of ownership, and the extra service—that a Studebaker gives.

Under this One-Profit system we build in our own plants all bodies, engines, clutches, steering gears, dif-

ferentials, springs, gear sets, axles, gray iron castings and drop forgings. Thus we eliminate extra profits and overhead that all other manufacturers (except Ford) must pay to outside parts and body makers—and what we save goes to the buyers of Studebaker cars.

And because we have facilities for manufacturing all vital parts on this One-Profit basis, we are able to design, engineer and build every Studebaker car as a complete harmonious unit. Being Unit-Built, the Studebaker functions as a unit—with all the advantages of unit over assembled construction.

The result is years longer life—scores of thousands of miles of excess transportation—greater riding comfort—minimum repair costs—and, finally, higher resale value.

A UNIT-BUILT CAR

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"No-Yearly-Models"

THE fine Studebaker Standard Six Sedan illustrated below is upholstered in genuine wool cloth. Carpets are wool. Windows are real plate glass. Four wide doors.

Equipment includes an 8-day clock, gasoline gauge, coincidental lock to ignition and steering gear, automatic windshield cleaner, ash receiver, rear-view mirror, stop light, dome light, safety lighting control on steering wheel, and full-size balloon tires.

This Sedan has many superiorities—hidden as well as obvious. Body pillars are of fine northern white ash, cross-members of hard maple. We pay a premium for the best steels.

Slam the door and the sound says "quality." Swing on the door. Run one wheel up on the curb and note how the doors still open and close—how the motor still runs smoothly. Sit on the firm, heavy fenders. Try the steering gear. See how easily it handles the full-size balloon tires. Test the comfort of the deep, wide seats.

Run the engine—the most powerful in any car of its size and weight, according to the ratings of the N. A. C. C. and the Society of Automotive Engineers. This is Studebaker's lowest priced Sedan. Make comparisons—then realize why no car at a comparable price has more than superficial resemblance.

Come in and let us demonstrate this sturdy One-Profit car.

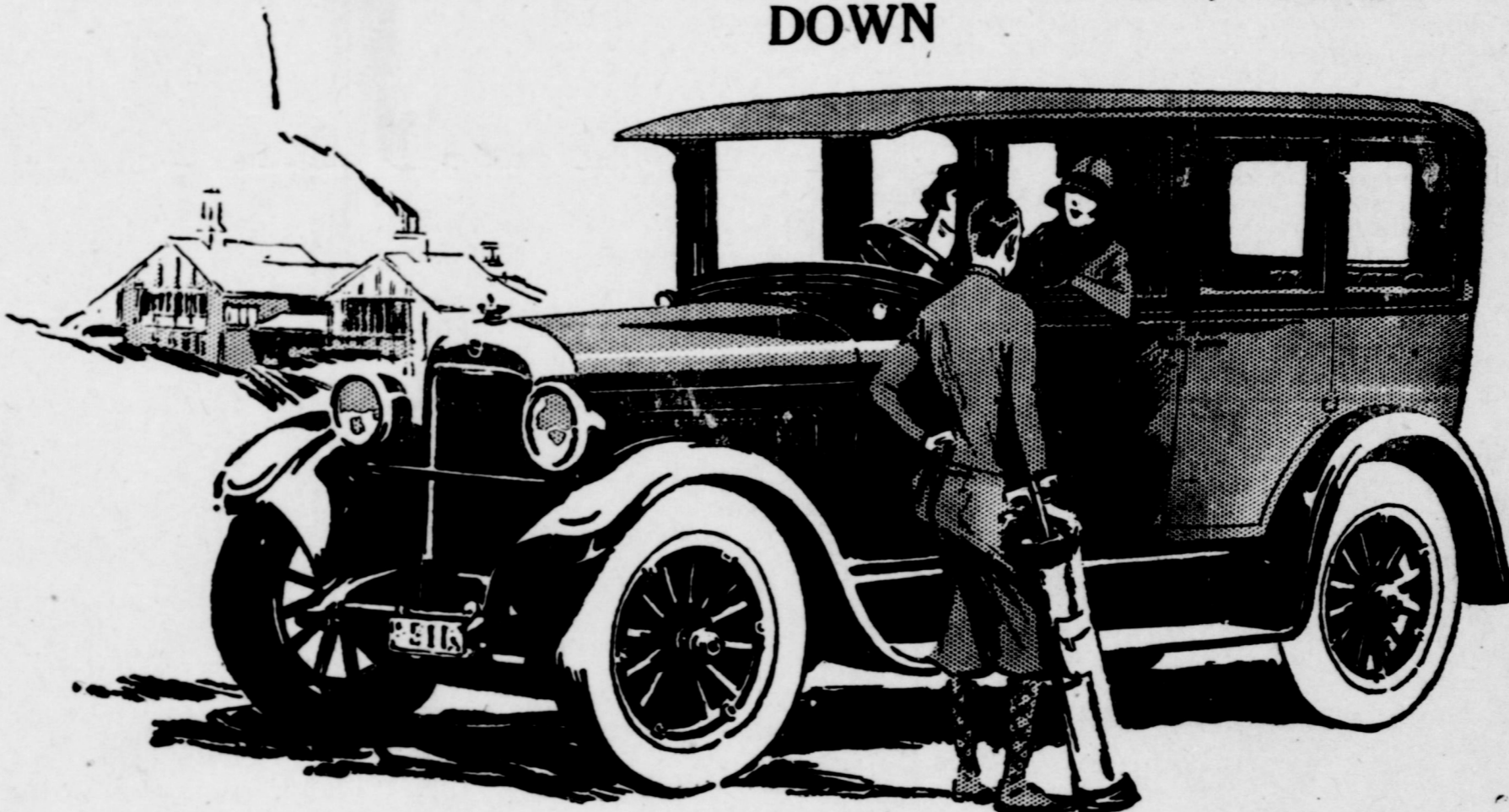
Studebaker Standard Six 5-Passenger Sedan

(WOOL TRIMMED)

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Or, under Studebaker's fair and liberal Budget Payment Plan, this Sedan may be purchased out of monthly income with an initial payment of only \$470.00

DOWN



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MARFA . . . ALPINE

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Big Bend Trading Post

What are The Ten Commandments see it at the OPERA HOUSE Nov. 3-4 PRICE Adults 50c. CHILDREN 25c.

Now is the time to lay cement walks and do other improvements. Phone 48—G. C. Robinson Lumber Co.

We have PINE BLOCKS ready for kindling use. Try them at G. C. Robinson Lumber Co.

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CHIROPRACTOR
PALMER GRADUATE
Office upstairs in
MARFA NATIONAL BANK Bldg
Office hours 9-12 a. m. 2-5 p. m.

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A. F. & A. M.
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Visiting brethren are cordially invited to be present.

CARL WEASE, W. M.
N. A. Arnold, Secretary

Marfa Rebekah Lodge No. 432

Meets 2nd and 4th Friday at 7:30 p. m.
Oddfellows Hall

Mrs. Winnie B. Kilpatrick, N. G.
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Keeps In Touch With M'Millan

Part Played by the Radio Amateur in the Arctic Expedition.

Washington.—Who is this radio amateur?

Everybody who reads newspapers has been introduced to him this summer by the line, in virtually every news dispatch about the MacMillan Arctic expedition, which said, "This message was transmitted through amateur station.... operated by...."

Some nights he was in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, then again he would be at South Manchester, Conn., he ranged from Portland, Oregon, to Portland, Maine, and he showed up in Australia and in England.

The great majority of the messages given out by the National Geographic society, and many of those made public by the Navy department, depended upon these amateurs.

From coast to coast, and from the Gulf to Canada, radio amateurs have been working long hours into the night, taking thousands of words in news dispatches, and also personal messages, and doing it as a gift of service. For the amateur's only recompense is a lively and enduring affection for his hobby, "ham radio," and a desire to contribute further to the radio science he has done so much to develop.

One of the amateurs who has been most successful in "getting" WNP, (meaning the wireless station aboard the expedition's flagship, the Bowdoin) is a fifteen-year-old schoolboy who took his vacation money to go to Wiscasset, Maine, and interview John Reinartz about short wave sending and receiving. Another is a well-to-do tobacco planter. A third is a successful business man who burns the midnight tubes as his hobby. Most of the amateurs, however, are high school boys.

Amateur as Old as Radio.

Amateur radio is as old as radio itself. In the days of the spark transmitter there were a host of enthusiasts striving mightily, with comparatively inferior equipment, to converse with their fellows in nearby towns. There gradually grew up a camaraderie of accomplishment. These transmitting amateurs were able to converse with each other from town to town by means of the special telegraphic code evolved for radio.

As the discoveries of scientists, at work in laboratories, and of amateurs, at work in their radio shacks, stretched out the distance over which it was possible to converse, there was born the idea of finding a station between two others that were unable to communicate directly with each other, and make of the half-way station a relay point.

The development of the idea was

the development of the American Radio Relay league. Enthusiastic amateurs banded together to furnish relay service to their fellow-amateurs and to the public. As the years passed on and the apparatus used in transmitting and receiving units became more efficient this need for relaying became less acute. With this change came another.

Development of Relay Idea.

Amateur radio stations were added to the equipment of vessels that had never before considered carrying radio; portable, low-powered amateur stations became a necessity for expeditions to odd corners of the world where other means of communication were limited.

These stations away from civilization and the homeland, because of varying conditions, were not always able to talk with one specified station at home. Thus once more the relaying of messages became a matter of prime importance to the transmitting amateur.

Transmitting over great distances and with low power that makes verbal communication difficult, the radio amateur uses telegraphic code, similar to that used by wire lines. Instead of the familiar clicks of the land line there is a steady flow of short and long buzzes—dots and dashes—and as the evening wears on and morning approaches the radio amateur has before him long messages that no other method of communication could bring in so rapidly.

Amateur Like Explorer.

When plans were being developed for the present MacMillan expedition, officials of the National Geographic society wanted a reliable method of carrying on daily communication between the expedition and the United States. A survey of the possibilities showed that dependence might be placed on this amateur, who, much like the explorer, was willing to work long hours and endure discomfort for the love of the "game."

Amateurs in America successfully talk with Argentina, with Indo-China, with Japan, with New Zealand, with Australia and with England.

If such men were available and were able to carry on nightly conversation over such prodigious distances, they were the men with whom the expedition must make its arrangements. Short waves and low power were the logical methods of communicating from the Far North.

Governmental regulation had given the amateur the short wave bands where his skill and experiments developed a host of new radio theories. The necessity of keeping a hobby within reasonable financial bounds precluded the use of high power.

Reinartz Chosen for Operator.

With these facts in mind, officers of

the National Geographic society and of the American Radio Relay league, worked out plans with John L. Reinartz, operator of the Bowdoin and one of the outstanding exponents of the new short wave theories. It was decided that member stations of the American Radio Relay league in the United States and Canada, or other countries if necessary, would act as receiving stations for all of the news and scientific information sent back to this country by the expedition. At the same time messages between members of the expedition and their families and friends in the United States would be handled by the amateur radio stations.

This plan has worked without interruption throughout the stay of the expedition in the Far North. Daily schedules have been maintained. News dispatches have been handled with a speed that would delight the most critical editor and personal messages have kept the morale of the exploring party and of the families at home at a higher pitch than was ever possible under old conditions.

From the standpoint of getting news home the radio accomplishments are ideal. On a recent occasion when the airplane of the expedition started out on an exploration trip at 10:47 in the morning word was sent out from the Bowdoin at 11:03 that the planes had just started on a three-hour run.

Collins Makes Speed Record.

Received by A. A. Collins, radio station 9CXX, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, the dispatch was relayed to the headquarters of the National Geographic society in Washington at 11:56 and immediately released to the various news services that cover the country.

So great was the speed with which the entire transaction was accomplished that many papers were on the streets of this country with the news before the airplanes had returned to their stations with the schooner Bowdoin.

A number of remarkable feats in radio were accomplished in the course of the summer. Long distance relays were handled in record time, extremely long distance reception was recorded and many stations maintained daily schedules over a considerable number of days at a time.

Two-Way Distance Record.

Bruce Stone of San Jose, Cal., owner and operator of station GMM, succeeded in carrying on two-way communication with the expedition when it was off the coast of Greenland, making a distance record for two-way work. The record of greatest distance covered by a message from the explorers, goes to several dispatches copied by I. H. O'Meara of Gisbourne, New Zealand. O'Meara was unable to make two-way work of it, however, due to the extreme distance.

Other members of the American Radio Relay league who are recorded as contributing to this remarkable distance work are L. Eldon Smith of Whittier, Cal.; R. Bartholomew of Porto Rico, J. W. Newman of Mobile, Ala., and John Bansola of St. Petersburg, Fla.

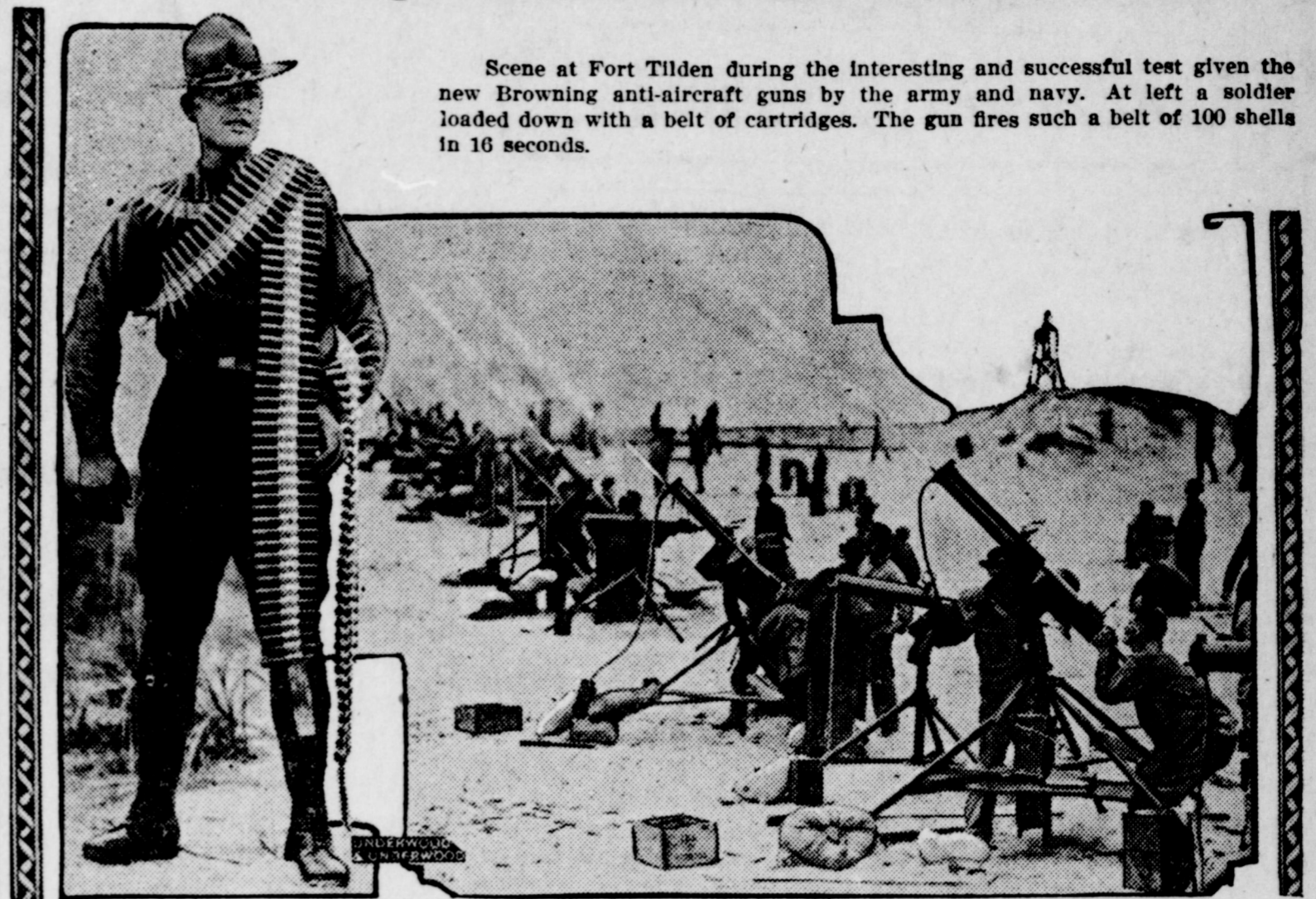
One set of messages covered a unique path but succeeded in making the journey within a day. The expedition stations established contact with J. A. Partridge of London, owner of British amateur radio station 2KF. Partridge took a sheaf of messages and immediately relayed them to D. H. Sarkisian of West New York, N. J. From Sarkisian's station to the headquarters of the National Geographic society in Washington was but a trifle after that.

Others on Honor Roll.

Others sharing honors with A. A. Collins of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, are: Donald C. S. Comstock of East Hartford, Conn.; G. H. Pinney of South Manchester, Conn.; A. W. Everest of Pittsfield, Mass.; E. H. Koeper of Elmhurst Manor, N. Y.; E. B. Duval of Mt. Ranier, Md.; J. M. Meyer of Milwaukee, Wis., and Fred Link of York Pa. Comstock and Pinney, as friends and neighbors of John Reinartz, operator on the Bowdoin, whose home is also in South Manchester, hold enviable records for getting messages through from the Northland and returning answers at the same sitting.

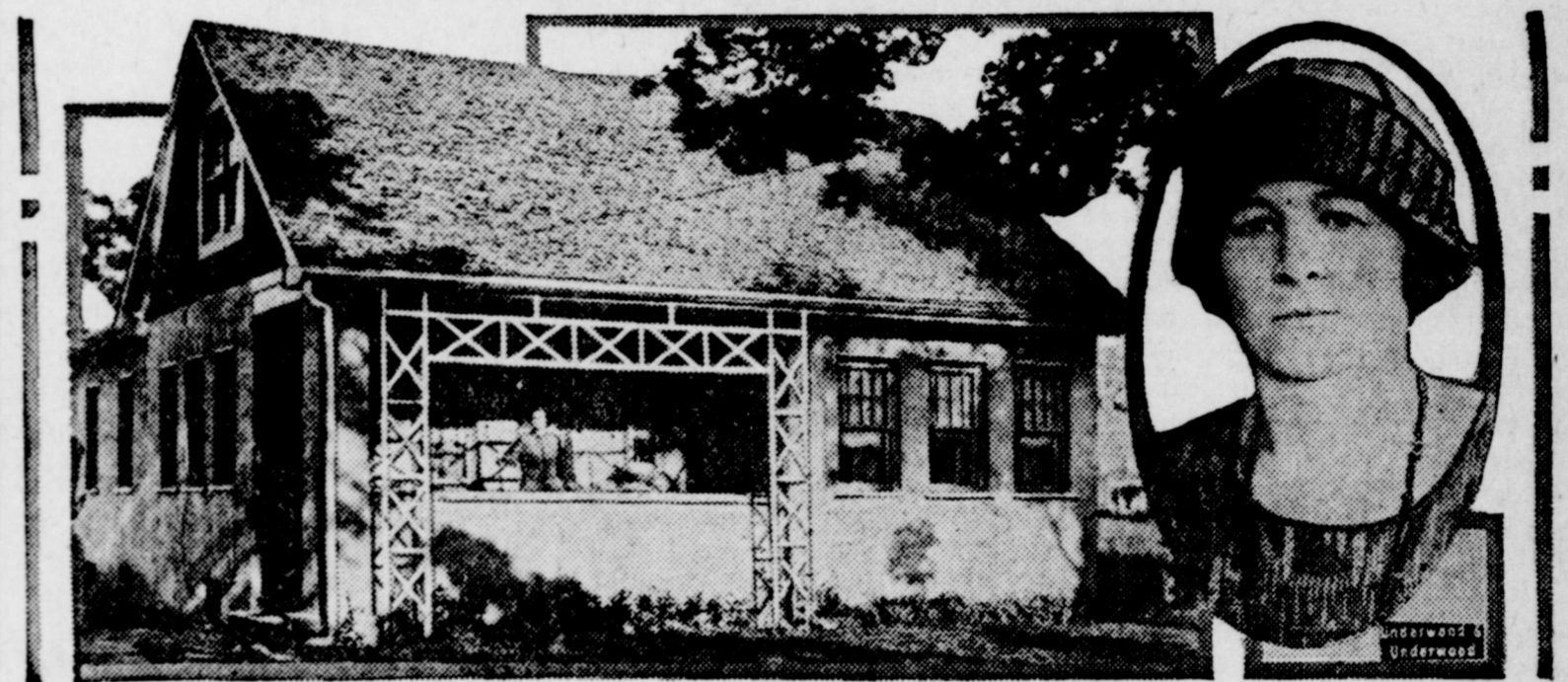
Throughout the time when the expedition was out of touch with all other kinds of communication, daily news dispatches, messages to and from the members of the party, and routine naval messages have had free way on the short wave transmitters and receivers of the transmitting radio amateurs in every country where clarity of reception was possible.

New Browning Anti-Aircraft Guns Are Given Test



Scene at Fort Tilden during the interesting and successful test given the new Browning anti-aircraft guns by the army and navy. At left a soldier loaded down with a belt of cartridges. The gun fires such a belt of 100 shells in 16 seconds.

Illinois Woman Builds a House by Herself



Want a house and short of funds? Then build it yourself. Mrs. Lucille Lovely of Galesburg, Ill., proves that it can be done, even by a woman. She has just moved into the structure, the entire construction of which, with the exception of some concrete work and what assistance could be given by her husband during his spare time, is credited to Mrs. Lovely. Garbed in overalls and wielding a saw and hammer she completed the task in one year.

Vanity Bags for Men Seen in London



Here's a sight that may be a familiar one shortly, if the present London fad attains popularity here. Men there are carrying vanity bags, equipped with extra collar and handkerchief, pipe and tobacco pouch, cigarettes, key ring, comb and nail file and a few other necessities.

ONLY 12 BUT A BRIDE



At twelve years of age, this little girl is Mrs. Winifred Shifflet, of York, Pa. She recently became a bride in one of the alleged "marriage mills" in Maryland, now under federal investigation. The girl's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bierence, have instituted proceedings to annul the marriage.

HE CAN'T COME IN



Shapurji Saklatvala, a Parsee Communist member of the British parliament, who planned to come to the United States to attend the sessions of the Interparliamentary union, but who was barred from the country by action of Secretary of State Kellogg because he carries on revolutionary propaganda.

Two Dozen Children, One Each Year



Mr. and Mrs. Jose Sanchez of Yuma, Ariz., who in 24 years of their married life have been the parents of 24 children. Mrs. Sanchez is thirty-eight and her husband fifty-one. Only seven of the children are living. All 24 were born in consecutive years, there being no twins.

BLUE GRASS IS FOUND GROWING IN THE ARCTIC

Naturalists With MacMillan Expedition Report Many Interesting Specimens of Plant Life.

Washington.—A vivid account of work done in the frozen north by naturalists connected with the MacMillan Arctic expedition is contained in a radio report received at the headquarters of the National Geographic society, from Dr. Walker A. Koelz, who is in charge of the scientific unit accompanying the explorer.

According to Doctor Koelz, the party has collected many fine specimens of bird and animal life in the Arctic region, including a number of aquatic "fish" of unusual interest. In commenting on the vegetation in the Arctic circle touched by the expedition, Doctor Koelz reported that poppies, pinks, dandelions, daisies and buttercups can be gathered beside the glaciers that reach the ocean's edge. He

stated also that within a few minutes' walk of Etah, fifty specimens of flowering plants were found.

He made special reference to the bullbird, which appears in the Arctic in swarms, their cries resembling "the laughter of a maniac."

"One of the most interesting aquatic animals is the Iparis, which resembles the bullhead, but has modified its ventral fins into a powerful sucker, by means of which it attaches itself to the rocks," said Doctor Koelz. "The suction is so powerful that considerable effort is required to dislodge it."

Continuing his report, Doctor Koelz said:

"There has been collected a good series of Greenland red pool in juvenile plumage. This species is scantily represented in most of the museums of the United States, and birds taken in summer are very rare in American collections. A series of purple sand-

pipers has also been obtained in their first juvenile plumage, which is unknown to most ornithologists.

"All the land plants necessarily are stemless, since any part extending above the scant snow covering is frozen off and none of them grows more than a few inches high, including willow and birch trees.

"The region around Etah has special attractions for a botanist. In places the Kentucky blue grass forms a thick carpet, though in general the plants do not grow tall, the willow bushes being only one or two inches high in favored situations."

Cotton Substitute

Reulingen, Germany.—Cutting of cotton imports into Germany by half may result from a new method of weaving cloth with hemp, invented by the German textile expert, Doctor Gminder. The hemp, it is expected, will replace in part the cotton formerly used in the cloth. There are about 5,000,000 acres of moorland in Germany adapted to the raising of hemp.

Ingenious New Snow Motor



G. Scott of Detroit and J. H. Saunders of London, designers of a new style snow motor, successfully demonstrating their device at the Jungfrau-Joch, Switzerland. The motor resembles a small military tank, or tractor. It has no cogwheels, but huge drums which revolve spirally and propel the machine onward by means of threads which fasten themselves into the snow like giant screws.

The Vanishing Men

By RICHARD WASHBURN CHILD

(W. N. U. Service)

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CHAPTER XVI

Brena Selcoss raised her head from Colby Pennington's desk and stared at Peter's lawyer with an expression of terror in her parted lips, in her eyes, in her white hands, held out as if to ward away a hideous idea.

"You let him go!" she exclaimed in a breaking shaken voice.

"Let him go?" asked the astounded Colby. "Why shouldn't he go? Is there any reason—"

It was evident to Brena that this man had not been in Peter's confidence; he could not know that a call like this had come to the other two men and that Peter might be the third to go. She interrupted him with a gesture of impatience, saying, "He left no word—no address—nothing with which to trace him?"

"Not with me."

Leaning forward he pressed a pearl button on his desk, then seized a cigar, clipped the end off with his large white teeth, looked again at Brena, lovely in spite of her grief and terror, and threw it back into the box. Usually Pennington was the master of any meeting with a stranger, but now something of that immortal personality which was hers, something in her bearing, something in her eyes, something in that calm of distant mountains that she had regained, held Colby silent until the door of his office opened and the chief clerk stepped in from the cork composition flooring outside onto the noiseless padded green carpeting inside.

"Fred!"

"Yes, sir."

"Did Mr. DeWolfe say where he was going—did he leave any word with us?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why, if I'm not mistaken, Mr. Pennington, he said that he was going to New Orleans, Fort Worth, and a place called Kremlin Wells, Texas. He was to be there—Excuse me."

The chief clerk picked up from the desk the bronze-framed calendar and moved his pencil on it. He said, "He was to be there on the 24th, but gave no address there. The twenty-fourth is four days from now."

"Kremlin Wells, Texas? I never heard of such a place," said Pennington scowling after the manner of one who dislikes any fact not within the swing of his own radius.

"Nor had I. I looked it up. Not in the geography. But it's in the railroad guide—a way station, probably with a water tank, on the Texas Central and New Mexico—on the desert near the border between the two states, Mr. Pennington. That was all that he said. He left some papers to put in our safe and asked me to open them and attend to them if he was not back in three weeks."

"Thank you," said Pennington. "That's all, Fred."

"Wait!"

Brena had spoken in a low tone, but when this light came close to her, she felt an impulse to leap back into the depths of black waters; when the light was raised toward her face so that its possessor might see her, she wished that she had fled.

The face on the other side of the light was the essence of brutality—the black pupils in bloodshot eyes, the sun-baked skin drawn taut over immense protruding cheek bones, the thin wrinkled upper lip over a full red drooping under lip, the broad, wide nostrils, the thick gleaming muscular neck of the halfbreed Mexican and Indian.

Brena closed her fingers under cover of the dark and made the pressure of nails in her own palm summon her will to put her face nearer his and to speak before he could speak, so that she might escape from all manner of being on the defensive.

She said in a firm voice, "I came to find some one."

The other grunted incredulously. "He came here within a day or two." The Mexican raised one dark hand and pulled the long lobe of one ear; his expression was crafty. He said, "Maybe so, quien sabe?"

"At the hotel," she suggested.

The man with the lantern raised it again to look at her; he was silent, and then suddenly he grinned.

"Oh, at hotel, eh? Ha! I know him. Certain. At the hotel. He come by big automobile."

"Peter DeWolfe?"

The other shook his head; he did not know. He said in a soothing, coddling voice, "S'all ri, missy. You come, eh?" He beckoned with a finger.

Brena nodded and followed him as he walked on before, the lantern swinging at his knees, the shadows of his dark short bowed legs scissoring on the gravel and the noncommittal dark beyond in every direction squirming and alive with black maggot's of fear.

gaze, but within an hour; partly because of it she was on a train that rolled into Dallas through the railroad yards with the shabby wooden settlements, seen again from her berth through the slit of window beneath the curtain as she raised her weight on one elbow. It had not changed completely since she had seen it on her return after Jim Hennepin had disappeared. This morning began the 23rd of the month; she had the sense of racing to Kremlin Wells in a contest with death.

At the final junction point of her long journey, tired, nerve-wracked by unremitting heat of night and day and by the strain of suspense, she found it necessary to wait under a train shed, where in the waiting-room or on the platform the mid-day humidity created a smothering steam filled with the gases belched from locomotive stacks and the ear-smashing explosions from engine exhausts and the impact of car couplers. The train for the West was three hours late. She could not leave the station; she walked back and forth, her weary eyes held open wide by will, her jaw firm. And dogging every step she took was the fear that she would be too late, that when daylight came on the twenty-fourth she would not yet be at her destination.

The conductor on the westbound mail was not of the same mind. Beautiful young women traveling alone do not alight every day in "holes in the desert" as he called the Wells; he considered it less desirable to set her down some time in the dark hour between three and four. He said the place consisted of a siding, a water tank, a general store, five houses, two saloons where roulette wheels were going during the sheep herders' season, an adobe ruin and a hotel with three rooms above a bar.

"I am sure it will be all right," said Brena. "But even if it were not I would have to leave this train there."

At about three the porter woke her. There were ten minutes of dressing, and then she heard the whine of the brakes, and with muffled, sleep-thickened senses, with the ache of stiff bones and muscles and nerves after the heat, the inadequate sleep and the strain, she felt out from the lower step with one foot into the bottomless depths of blackness for the boards of the platform.

When the soft night breeze that flowed in a steady stream from the southwest had blown the daze away as if it were a dust that had settled on her, the train had been swallowed in the dark.

She could hear the splash of water leaking from the bottom of the railroad tank and occasionally the heat lightning on the horizon covered the desert toward the south with the white flare of a photographer's flashlight powder, disclosing the vast expanse broken by black patches of desert vegetation. But her attention was now held by a dim swinging lantern that came toward her out of the black push of the dark, as if it came with volition and movement of its own.

When this light came close to her, she felt an impulse to leap back into the depths of black waters; when the light was raised toward her face so that its possessor might see her, she wished that she had fled.

The face on the other side of the light was the essence of brutality—the black pupils in bloodshot eyes, the sun-baked skin drawn taut over immense protruding cheek bones, the thin wrinkled upper lip over a full red drooping under lip, the broad, wide nostrils, the thick gleaming muscular neck of the halfbreed Mexican and Indian.

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Brena nodded and followed him as he walked on before, the lantern swinging at his knees, the shadows of his dark short bowed legs scissoring on the gravel and the noncommittal dark beyond in every direction squirming and alive with black maggot's of fear.

Suddenly the lantern illumined an entrance cut in a high adobe wall. The man, turning around, said in his petting voice, "Come." Brena stepped through into an enclosure without roof; the stars of the sky shone down

with their little white needles of light. The lantern, however, now threw its light upon a little two-story wooden building within the old walls. This structure was dark below except for the lantern's light flung from the glass; its faint two squares of windows above were black on either side of a doorway reached by narrow rickety wooden stairs built on the exterior of the house.

"Up," commanded the Mexican with his hand on the rail.

Brena hesitated.

"I take you to beem."

She began to climb, gripping the hand-polished rail to steady her nerves by the force of her own arm muscles.

"In! This my house. I keep for Mister Glaub. In!"

She passed by him as he flattened himself against the door jamb.

Four closed doors, unpainted and covered with pencilled signatures, dates, arithmetic, and scrawled faces and verses, almost filled the walls of the narrow seven feet of square wall. With a grunt, like a pig's, the Mexican opened one of these doors, and plucked at Brena's elbow.

"Look! What I say? This beem?"

The lantern's circle of light rose and widened as he held it higher until it



"Look! What I Say? This Beem?"

covered a cot on which a waking sleeper was pushing himself up on one arm and reaching under a pillow with the other hand.

"A lady," the Mexican said, and putting the lantern on the bare boards, he slid out and closed the door.

The man on the cot sprang up, raised the lantern, and at the end of a high exclamation he gasped for another breath and ejaculated, "Brena! I am in time."

"Yes, Peter, thank God, Peter, I came in time."

"Time—time for what? I'm all right, dear. I cabled you to wait."

"I'd started, Peter. I didn't get it." "They told you in New York?"

"Yes, Peter, they said you'd had a call."

"I didn't say so, dear. I said I had business here."

"I don't care—you forget. You are the third—I couldn't stand it. Peter. It was you—that's different."

"You're tired out." He held the lantern higher again.

"No, I'm not, Peter," she said, with a brisk unconvincing lie. "I want you to be glad I came."

He dropped the lantern; it went out. He put his arms around her and bent her head close to his shoulder as he patted her hair with the open palm of his hand. He said, "Glad? Me? Glad? Brena! I can't say it, dear. The cup runs over at the brim!"

"I've been in mortal fear, Peter," she whispered and shivered in his arms. "I thought I had sent you away to your end—the thing that took the others."

"No," said he.

"Can you tell, Peter?"

"I can't tell—sure. I can guess. I guess I'm going to fix everything. If not, there's something too big—too ghastly—"

"But if you never came back to me—if anything—" She stopped. "Why Peter, I flung myself down sometimes. I prayed to be forgiven for ever having spoken to you. I begged relief from the hideous idea that I had let you start at all."

"Look here," he said severely. "Did you send me that warning—to the steamer?"

She was silent.

package from the chemist's shop. I wrote."

"It won't do," he said harshly. "It is a bad spot on the fruit."

For a long time she sat on the edge of his cot without a word. At last, "Peter."

"Yes."

"Tell me, Peter. There must have been times when you wondered about me—doubted me—questioned me. Did you keep faith?"

He waited, but his answer was clear. It was not only an answer to her question; in his voice there was more—an understanding of the truth that right and wrong are not readily divided with a high impassable wall between them. There is a teetering, and that which counts is the spirit of the game, that leads one to put weight most often on the right end. All this he said to her in the one word: "No!"

After a moment her hand came through the dark into his.

"I think we are all right, Peter," she said. "If we can ever have each other, dear—forever—I think we could—"

"Do what?"

"Work out something pretty fine."

"We will," he said. "I'm almost at the point where I score, Brena. I've brought a high-powered car here. Two hundred-odd miles into this hell of desert. And tomorrow. I go tomorrow."

He struck a match and relit the lantern.

"Tell me, Peter," she said, brushing the red-gold hair back from her forehead.

"I did tell you. I said I had a theory—a theory about where they went—Hennepin first—and Parmalee. If I am not right, heaven help us! I've not been afraid yet—not in my real self. If I'm right I'll laugh at myself for toting a gun around and for a lot of fool ideas I've had. But if I'm wrong now, I'd be afraid. I'm no coward, but I'd squirm with fear!"

Her eyes were full of a troubled expression.

"But you don't tell me, Peter."

"I can't."

"Why not?"

"Because if I was wrong it would always appear to you that I had been the inventor of injustice. Let me test your faith in me, Brena. Give me three days more."

"Yes, but when you ride off into the desert—to danger, you said, provided you were wrong—I'm going too."

"You can't."

"Yes, I am going with you, Peter."

"It might be too hideous."

"I am going."

"The strange authority with which she sometimes spoke was now in her voice and in her eyes; it was as if she were speaking, not out of herself alone, but were one who voiced a decree of those who had willed an inexorable end."

"Let me show you then where we are going," he said with his lips pressed together. "Let me show you a map. Let me tell you how we shall have to steer our way over a trailless waste by compass as if we were at sea! It's a country of terrible distances and heat and thirst. If the car breaks down they'd never hear of us."

"We'd be out there for years," she said in the voice of one who in a great happiness feels sleep pulling down the eyelids, drawing its mists across the mind. "We'd have our hands—like this—together. But very bony, I suppose. I'd rather—do that, Peter—than—not have—each other—"

He picked her up in his arms. He felt her limp weight pulling at his shoulders. He heard her whispering, "I'm not ill, Peter. I'm just tired. And I don't have to pretend with you, do I?" He felt her warm breath.

He put her down at full length on the cot and sitting on the floor beside her he moved his fingertips across her white forehead. Her profile of features, of body, of drapery, made him think of the queens and saints carved in marble on the tops of sarcophagi in ancient abbeys; lying in this sordid little room, her face turned toward the smoky ceiling, nevertheless she had their calm, their suggestion of belonging to great emotions, a season of great deeds and to some grand continuity. Brena had been carved by a great sculptor, and the limp hand that still rested in sleep upon his bare neck was warm with the promise of living expectancies.

CHAPTER XVII

Brena, who had slept long and restfully in spite of the stinging dry heat, had awakened before the sun had gone down to find Peter was attending to the last details of equipping the high-powered car that he had bought in El Paso. It was below the window in the old courtyard with the crumbling adobe wall.

"Hello," he had said, looking up. "You just missed seeing the population of this town. The entire ten were here. They don't know we're going to strike into the desert instead of going eastward."

He had held up his fingers to count on them. "We're all provisioned now—from the general store—gasoline cans, water in demijohns, matches, canned beans and other things, a bot-

tle of olives, guaranteed very old, and one paper napkin. I say—why do you ever do your hair up at all? It's rather wonderful, falling all around like that."

"I didn't take it down."

"No, I did. I ran it through my fingers like a miser with his gold—and his untarnished copper threads, if a miser has them too. Why not braid it? We're going where there are no fashions, Brena."

"Today?"

"Tonight. There'll be a white moon as big as a plate for hours. We'll make a hundred miles at least through the depression that runs along the bed of some prehistoric torrent to the northwest. Thanks to old Father Carlos, the hard-headed Jesuit, it's on the map. Easy to follow."

When the purple crepe of evening had been spread over the baking sands and the stars had been set out in their infinite careless pattern in the high desert sky, the car, with opened muffler, turned her nose out of the trail that followed the line of the railroad and began to kick the sand behind as if she were a bound. It was as if she were leaving forever the sight and memory of mankind.

This country is without mercy to living things. After thirty miles of hard pulling through the bare loose-surfaced plain, tossed gently about as if they were riding in a motorboat over the long rollers of the sea, they saw before them on the crest of a sand wave a running pack of coyotes, who came up suddenly, black against the moonlight like dog fish lifted into sight on a wave. But after that all vegetation and even the cacti which stood like trained seals, their flappers held out as if ready to begin a dance, became sparse, and the emptiness was that of the frontier of death itself.

Peter turned to look at Brena. Her face, illumined by the moon, was lifted a little; with the hair blown back by the hot wind, her eyes glistened like those of one who rides toward battle in a calm spirit. She felt, perhaps, his gaze, and, turning, smiled. She wondered why he had been unwilling to tell her why they went, what he sought, the facts he had found.

"Will you tell me—afterward?" she asked.

"Yes—if I win," he answered. "I will tell you then. Before that I've no particular right to do it—not till I'm sure. The thing is too tremendous!"

When the moon had reached the bottom of the bowl of the sky, DeWolfe looked again at his speedometer.

"Did you notice that our searchlight no longer picks up little insects and turns them into flashes of silver?" he asked.

"Yes."

He stopped the car to fill the radiator.

"We are coming into the most arid land in the world, where no rain falls and there is no dew. It is the country of eternal stillness. There is no life; not even the insects exist here. There is no motion. There is no sound. Listen!"

Brena looked about at the great flat disk of the desert as she stood with her hand on Peter's shoulder; it was like a world of hardened concrete, without flexibility, without a motion. She listened and heard only her heart and the throb of silence that comes only in places of utter stillness.

"I'm glad I'm with you, Peter," she said. "There is a threat here, isn't there?"

He nodded. "We've been seventy-five miles. To a man on foot without water that would be death—a horrible death with the sand dragging at the feet—just like the flies one sees trying to pull their legs along fly paper, with the heat burning all moisture out of the body, with the silence and the stillness inviting him to madness, and his aching limbs gradually turning his footpath around and around in smaller circles to a center of death."

Peter had driven his car over the great flat disk, scarred with irregularity, but nevertheless like a talking machine record with its tiny impressions. The hours had called for endurance of smarting eyes that had stared so long for gullies or chasms, and of aching arm muscles that had held the twists and tugs of the front wheels. He allowed the car to come to a stop and shut off the engine.

"Both of us need a rest and water," he said to Brena. "And you need breakfast."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How Cannon Are Spiked

In former times when the old fashioned type of cannon was used the guns were disabled by driving an iron spike into the opening at the breech through which fire was communicated to the powder. This was called "spiking" the cannon. It was done when it was necessary to leave the guns behind, to prevent their immediate use by the enemy. Such disablement was usually only temporary. The phrase, however, is retained in modern military usage. Spiking a cannon nowadays means breaking or carrying away part of the breech mechanism, making it impossible to use the gun without considerable repair.—Exchange.

WRIGLEYS
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Longer Wear
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BELLANS INDIGESTION
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
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Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children, etc.

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Use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water.
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ELECTRICITY

ICE - WATER

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Marfa Electric & Ice Co.

V. C. Myrick, Manager "Courteous Service"

The White House

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El Paso, Texas

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Friends and acquaintances who have visited the department enthuse over the beauty of our collection of Persian, Turkish and Chinese Rugs, as well as our Domestic Rugs and the Lincolnums.

This new department is one that you are sure to enjoy visiting when you come to The White House. It is located on the Fourth Floor, adjoining the Drapery Department. Rugs may be purchased by Mail through our Betty the Shopper.

THE WHITE HOUSE

"The Department Store of Service"

NOTE: Send Mail Orders to BETTY, the Shopper Care of The White House, El Paso, Texas

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WANTED—Man with car to sell complete quality Auto tires and tubes. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Salary \$300.00 per month.—Milestone Rubber Company, East Liverpool, Ohio.

I represent the San Antonio Joint Stock Land Bank, loaning money on land 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with 5 years privilege to pay. Shall be glad to see and talk the matter of loans over with you.

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Those of you who have anything to sell in—
Calves, steers or heifers,
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I have sold more than 30,000 cattle in the past ten months, why can not I sell some for you. I have customers all the way from Kansas to California.

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NO. 984

NOTICE OF HEARING TO APPROPRIATE PUBLIC WATERS OF THE STATE OF TEXAS

Notice is hereby given, to whom concerned, that Chas. Davis the post office address of whom is El Paso Texas, did on the 21st day of October, A D 1925, file his application in the office of the Board of Water Engineers for the State of Texas, in which he applies for a permit to appropriate of the unappropriated waters of the State of Texas, from the Rio Grande, in Presidio County, Texas, sufficient water for the irrigation of not to exceed 542.7 acres of land in Presidio County, Texas, to be diverted by means of gravity, the intake to be located at a point which bears N.80 W. 90 varas from the west corner of survey 77, T. and P. R. R. Block, on the left bank of the Rio Grande, in Presidio County, Texas, and is distant in a southerly direction from Lobo, Texas twenty-five miles.

You are hereby further notified that the said Chas. Davis proposes to install a gravity system, as described in said application, and to divert therewith sufficient water for the irrigation of not to exceed 542.7 acres of land in Presidio County, Texas, fully described in said application.

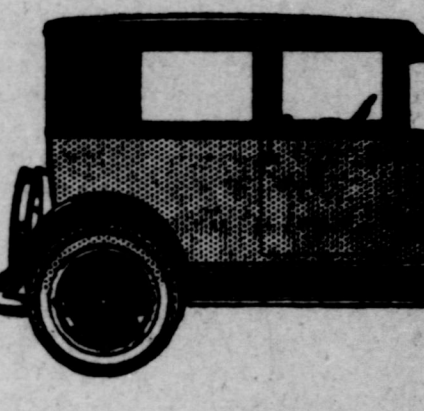
A hearing on the application of the said Chas. Davis will be held by the Board of Water Engineers for the State of Texas, in the office of the Board at Austin, Texas, on Monday, November 30th A D 1925, beginning at ten o'clock a. m. at which time and place all parties interested may appear and be heard. Such hearing will be continued from time to time, and from place to place, if necessary, until such determination has been made relative to said application as the Board of Water Engineers may deem right, equitable and proper.

Given under and by virtue of an order of the Board of Water Engineers for the State of Texas, at the office of the board, at Austin, Texas this the 24th day of October, A. D. 1925.

Attest: Jno. A. Norris,
C. S. Clark,
A. H. Dunlop,
A. W. McDonald
Secretary.

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