

Write L. C. 1-1-30

Published among the Silver-Lined Clouds, 4,692 feet above sea level, where the sun shines 265 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.

VOLUME 39.

MARFA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1926

NUMBER 37

A. J. TIPPET TO IMPROVE HIS PECANS

A demonstration in topping large pecan trees was held on the A. J. Tippet farm last Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Tippet has approximately forty large trees which were planted from seed several years ago. Some of the trees are practically forty years old and have produced as high as 200 pounds of nuts in one year. The tree having the best pecans, according to Mr. Tippet, produced 80 this year, which sold at 50 cents a pound.

All trees bearing small, inferior pecans will be topped back and budded to large paper shell pecans of the Burkett variety. Buds placed on large trees like that will bear the second year and occasionally the first year. The new growth should form a top as big as the original top in seven or eight years.

Small trees from one-half inch to eight or ten inches in diameter can be budded this spring without topping them back. The best time to bud or graft is just as soon as the bark begins to slip.

Thirteen men in Jeff Davis, Presidio and Brewster counties will have their pecans improved to better varieties this spring. If you have seedling pecan trees planted from a large pecan, do not wait for them to bear, as they will not come true to type. The only safe way is to have them budded.

R. S. MILLER, County Agent.

OPERA HOUSE FEB. 27—MCH. 1.

"The Phantom of the Opera," with Lon Chaney, Mary Philbin, and five thousand additional artists, all in the strangest story, the most alluring romance, the most bewildering mystery in literature!

Staged on a scale that excels all other human achievements.

At the Opera House February 27 March 1st—Love battles with Mystery, Beauty, that carries you into a magic world, with its greatness and titanic magnitude.

HENRY W. BROOKS

In the New Era appears the announcement of Henry Brooks as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner in and for Precinct No. 3.

He is a native born son of Presidio County and is now serving his first term as Commissioner. For years he has been chief engineer for the Presidio Mining Company at Shafter. Henry Brooks is noted for his fairness, honesty and intelligence, and probably will be re-elected without opposition.

Card of Thanks

We take this means of expressing our appreciation to our friends for their words of sympathy, acts of kindness and floral offerings during the sickness and death of our mother, May God's richest blessings rest upon one and all.

Mrs. Ada Coleman,
Mrs. Nora Chastain,
Mrs. Mayme Kessler,
Rev. A. Guyon,
Hub Guyon.

S. F. MALINA

Mr. Malina says he is not a candidate for office, but is running a high-class bakery and is trying, with money and skill, to serve the people of Marfa and surrounding territory with all the high-class foodstuffs of the baker's art, service and skill.

And the fact is, Marfa should be proud of the Marfa bakery. Mr. Malina, the affable proprietor, has recently spent \$3000.00 in the most modern improvements. He has one of the finest and most up-to-date equipments to be found anywhere. And he makes bread as good as you can buy anywhere—and in any place. Mr. Malina is a member of the Marfa Chamber of Commerce and is ever responsive to all the civic improvements and activities of the community. He is a gentleman, and a citizen of Marfa who deserves every success and patronage of the public.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE CLUB

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Goffield entertained the members of the Household Science Club and their husbands with a dinner and Forty-two party Friday evening.

Mr. Frank Barton and Mrs. Orr Kerr received first prizes in forty-two, and Mr. Monroe Slack and Mrs. Hillsman Davis second prize. Those who enjoyed the party were Messrs. and Mesdames Frank Barton, Monroe Slack, W. K. Colquitt, B. H. Davis, H. L. Hord, J. E. Gregg, Orr Kerr, McKie Mitchell, V. C. Myrick, K. C. Smith, Clay Mitchell, Lloyd Mitchell, J. W. Christopher, Carl Wease, W. T. Hirth, A. J. Hoffman, C. R. Sutton, J. E. McDonald.

WILL GIVE RECITAL

Ruth Binzaman (Mrs. Harrison Herman) a pianist of national fame, will give a recital Thursday evening, March 5th, under the auspices of the Davis Mountain Federation of Womens Clubs, at the Christian Church, Marfa, Texas.

LEACHING DEMONSTRATION

Approximately fifty people saw the leaching demonstration last week, according to Mr. R. E. Petross, on whose farm the demonstration was held. At least two others demonstrations will be held before planting time, and it is expected that several farms will be leached next year when the results of this work is shown.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The New Era has been authorized to announce Henry W. Brooks as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner for Precinct No. 3, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary July 24th.

At the Opera House February 27 March 1st—Love battles with Mystery, Beauty, that carries you into a magic world, with its greatness and titanic magnitude.

TO POISON COYOTES

Sixteen hundred baits have been ordered by ranchmen to poison coyotes. The cost of poisoning is very cheap and the poisoned bait is also very effective. If there are other ranchmen in the county who desire to get some of the bait, please get in touch with me right away or leave your order with the County Judge. It is quite important to get the baits out as soon as possible since you will get a better kill than later on during the warm weather. A demonstration will be given some time next week showing how and where to put out the poisoned baits.

R. S. MILLER, County Agent.

HOMEMAKERS CLASS HAVE MEXICAN SUPPER

The Homemakers class of the Baptist Sunday School had a Mexican supper at the Berunda cafe Monday night. The supper closed a months contest. Twenty-one were to cool their tongues on the dishes for which this eating place is noted. The class was so well pleased with the results of the contest that another was planned. Then when Mrs. Marsh explained the plan of the Elizabeth Fleniken Loan Fund, the class unanimously voted to make a definite monthly contribution to that worthy cause. Mr. Carl is local treasurer of that fund and promises that the quota will be raised by the first of each month.

Baptist Sunday School Has Gold Seal Certificate From Buckner Orphans Home

The treasurer of the Baptist Sunday School is in receipt of a nice letter from Dr. Hal F. Buckner of Dallas. The occasion of the letter was the awarding of a gold seal certificate to the Sunday school by Buckner Orphans Home. These gold seals are awarded to Sunday schools that send a monthly contribution to the Home regularly for five years.

FEBRUARY 26-27-28-1926 These are the Big Days in Ft. Davis

On the above dates the Western District Christian Endeavor will be held in Fort Davis, Texas. There will be a great time for all who attend.

Mr. Huppertz, the general secretary of Texas, will be present and will give several talks. There will be talks by the delegates from El Paso, Van Horn, Fabens, Presidio, Marfa, and by the Ft. Davis members.

Will you be there? Are you ready?

Boosting for the Convention!
C. E. will surely shine!

MRS. H. GUYON

Mrs. H. Guyon who passed away last Saturday, was on Sunday, after services at the Methodist Church, of which she was a member, conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. C. Jones, laid to rest in the Marfa cemetery.

Mrs. Guyon belonged to one of the pioneer families of West Texas. Her father, Judge G. W. Brown, who died in Marfa several years ago aged 96 years, represented in 1866, Alpine, then Murphysville, as county commissioner, and was such when the Presidio County court house was erected. Judge Brown was also one of the first peace officers of Alpine.

She is survived by seven children: Rev. A. Guyon of Staples, Texas; Willis Guyon of Jasper, Tenn.; Hub Guyon of Deming, New Mexico; P. Guyon of San Antonio, Texas; Mrs. Ada Coleman, Tucumcari, New Mexico; Mrs. Mayme Kessler of El Paso, Texas and Mrs. George Chastain of Marfa, Texas; also Mrs. George Ansley of Rockport, and Mrs. Della Runyan of Alpine, sisters, and Henry Brown of Uvalde, brother.

"The Phantom of the Opera" photographed in colors, at the Opera House February 27th—March 1st. Price 15, 25 and 50 cents.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Marfa New Era is authorized to make the following announcements of candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries of Presidio County, July 24, 1926:

FOR SHERIFF:—

Jeff Vaughan (Reelection)
Joe Buntun

TREASURER:—

Sam Woolley (Reelection)

ASSESSOR:—

Robert Greenwood (Reelection)
John A. Pool, Jr.

COUNTY JUDGE:—

W. T. Davis
Judge K. C. Miller, (Re-election.)

COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 2—

J. W. Bishop

JUDGE MILLER ANNOUNCES HIMSELF FOR RE-ELECTION

It is with pleasure that the New Era is again authorized to announce the candidacy of Judge K. C. Miller for re-election to the office of County Judge of Presidio County.

Judge Miller is a graduate of the University of Texas, and a lawyer by profession. The office of County Judge is the most important of all county offices. A County Judge, besides judge of the County Court, is presiding officer of the Commissioners' Court and ex-officio Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Therefore, by education, training and experience in County affairs, Judge Miller is highly qualified for this high position. Especially from an economic standpoint he has administered the affairs of the county very successfully. Presidio is not encumbered with any bonded indebtedness to any large amount. Script is worth 100 cents on the dollar. In fact, financially, Presidio is in fine shape and one of the best fixed counties in the State. Judge Miller states that his candidacy is based on strictly a business basis, and points with pride to Presidio's financial standing in the State—and it might be pertinent to add—why change?

"Spring Time" Merchandise Arriving Now--

IN OUR DRESS GOODS DEPT.

RAYON Material are the leading fabrics for the New Spring fashions in Dress Goods. In Prints or in Crepes-- they are superb, in good looks, in adaptability to the new models, in color ranges to suit every taste. As usual we are getting just one or two Dress Patterns to the piece. You'll appreciate our thoughtfulness.

PAYING CASH IS SAVING CASH

EVERY REASON Points to our "Cash" Grocery Department. The goods offered are the best-- the assortment the largest-- the stocks fresh and appetizing-- the longest in serving this Community and the Lowest in Prices.

IN OUR SHOE DEPT.,

The new styles in Ladies Spring Foot wear-- in neat contrasting Colors-- or in plain Colors, in pumps or in straps, are style-ful, trim and smart.

The 1926 production of ladies foot wear are the most beautiful of any previous year, lovely shoes-- in the production of the new "Chic" and smart styles, service and comfort has not been eliminated but included.

FEED-M-RIGHT, NOT "ROUGH"

Food Scientist have given to the present generation the greatest health producing foods of any past era. There is now no need for a mother to worry about proper food for her children or for those older ones that need special restorative nourishments.

Ask for "Battle Creek Scientific Foods"

Dry Goods
Phone No. 36.

MURPHY-WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries
Phone No. 30.

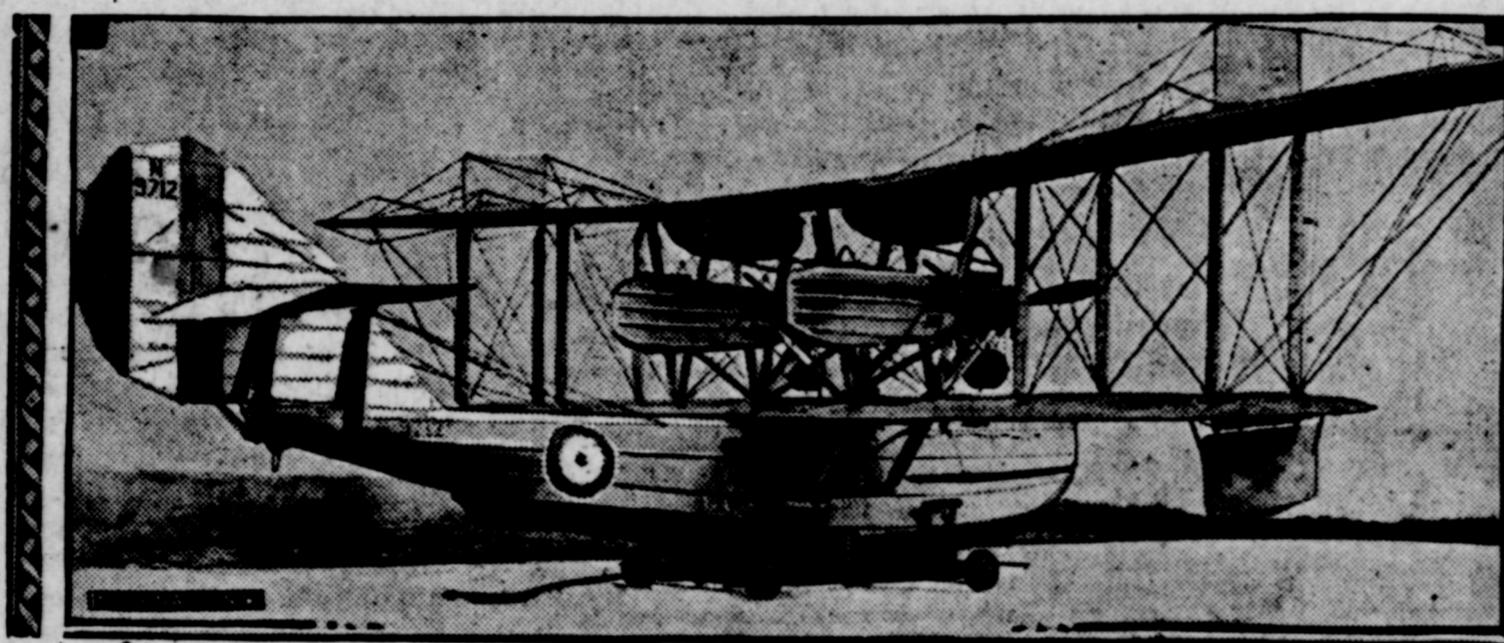
"THINK IT OVER"

"Typographical Terrace" Is Formally Opened



"Typographical Terrace," new headquarters of the International Typographical union, Indianapolis, formerly the home of the late Samuel T. Murdock, was thrown open to friends of the organization at a reception the other day. Trade union leaders and publishers from many cities attended. The illustration shows the building and President James L. Lynch with some of his fair guests.

Electric Seaplane Successfully Tested in England



Above is pictured the new electric seaplane, fitted with two 450-horse-power Napier Lion motors, which has just completed a satisfactory test flight around Great Britain. The hull of this flying boat is made of metal.

Solving Osage Murder Mysteries



Reports from Oklahoma City, Okla., are that Ernest Burkhart, John Ramsey and Bert Lawson have made confessions that will clear up the mystery of the murders, in the past two years, of 17 persons in the Osage country, home of the richest Indian tribe. W. K. Hale, wealthy ranchman and uncle of Burkhart, has been arrested and indicted. The illustration shows the ruins of the E. W. Smith house at Fairfax, which was dynamited with the death of three persons, and, inset, a portrait of Hale, who Lawson says hired him to blow up the residence.

Landmark of Capital Is Torn Down



One of the real landmarks of Washington—the old Capitol hotel, on Pennsylvania avenue and within a stone's throw of the capitol—is being demolished to make room for a gasoline filling station. The sole surviving relic of slave market days in the national capital, an old auction block, is just north of the hotel.

GOLD ROSE FOR QUEEN



The pope, on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of the Belgian rulers, King Albert and Queen Elizabeth, presented Queen Elizabeth with the golden rose shown in the photograph.

CLAIMS VAST RICHES



Mrs. Ellen Peck, who was once called the "Queen of Confidence Women," now living at Nyack, N. Y., announces her intention of claiming a \$4,000,000 platinum mine of which she is said to be the heiress. She is ninety-five years old.

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

THEORY AND PRACTICE

I KNEW a teacher once in psychology or education or in whatever department of information the subject comes who gave a course on the memory and how to cultivate it—though I believe, perhaps, the theory is held now that the memory cannot be cultivated. At any rate this wise person had all the methods at his tongue's end by the employment of which one could commit Lincoln's Gettysburg speech in ten minutes or recall the list of groceries which one's wife asked one to get down town without writing it down or tying a string to one's finger.

His theories were beautiful, but he never followed them himself. He was like the man who said there were three things he never forgot—people's names and people's faces, and he couldn't recall what the third one was.

Perkins makes a respectable living in advising people about the furnishing of their houses in order that the most pleasing and harmonizing effect may be attained. He is an authority on furniture and hangings and rugs and pictures, and if pressed sufficiently he will talk freely and almost with intelligence upon architectural matters. I had looked upon him as knowing the last word in everything pertaining to the home that touched upon the aesthetic or the beautiful.

That is, I had looked upon him in this light until I saw the house in which he lived and was privileged to enter it and look around. It was one of the ugliest houses I had ever seen with no attempt made to relieve its ugliness. If I had had to live in it I should have committed suicide or died naturally of melancholia. It was an utterly impossible house on the exterior, and within it was unbelievable.

There wasn't a beautiful piece of furniture in the place and those pieces which might have been unobtrusive had they been associated with friends of their own station and class in the future world were huddled together in a motley crowd of mahogany and walnut and bright oak, each tending only to accent the plainness of the other. There was no harmony in color, no pictures that were even commonplace; the man who had tried to teach others what is beautiful, had himself really no adequate conception.

It is much easier to preach than it is to practice, but the most any of us learns of things that are wise and beautiful and good we learn from example, from observation, from seeing what other people do. The most effective preachers are often those who say the least.

GETTING MARRIED

THERE was an announcement in the mail this morning informing me of Gaston's marriage to a girl I knew. It almost annoyed me for a moment—they are such children—but after I had given the matter a second consideration I decided that perhaps it was after all the best thing possible for Gaston to do. He was just out of college and had had very little business experience, but he is a sensible fellow, he has enough independent means to live comfortably, and I have no doubt that the girl will steady him and give him a greater incentive to do his best.

I have never been an advocate of the doctrine that it is cheaper to get married than not to do so, for under any condition it costs more to clothe and feed two people than one, and in matrimony there is always a likelihood of more than two in the family. I do believe, however, that few men ever learn economy and the habit of saving until after they are married.

A young fellow talking to me not long ago admitted that he was in love and that he wanted to marry.

"I don't want to marry a girl, however," he said, "until I can give her all the comforts and privileges that she has at home. I shouldn't want her to make any sacrifices for me."

"If she loved you, she wouldn't count any hardship a sacrifice," I said. "The trouble with you is that you want to start where her father and yours left off."

It is no simple problem, this choosing a wife. It means more than merely picking out a pretty face or a slender form. If it were simply inviting a girl to a picnic or choosing a partner for a dance as some men seem to think, it would be a different matter; but it is serious business, this determining who shall be your partner for life and the mother of your children, and sit across the table from you three times a day for fifty years. It may be.

I could name a score of prominent and successful men in business or professional life whose success is due almost entirely to their wives; I could name as many others who promised great things and who have gone to the wall because they married unwisely.

"Could you see every man's career in life," Thackeray says, "you would find a woman clogging him; or clinging round his march, and stopping him; or cheering him and goading him; or beckoning him out of her chariot, so that he goes up to her, and leaves the race to be won without him; or bringing him the apple, and saying, 'Eat'; or fetching him the daggers and whispering 'kill, yonder lies Duncan, and a crown, and an opportunity.'"

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHILDREN CRY FOR



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:— Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Ice Cream Anniversary

The year 1926 marks the seventy-fifth anniversary of the manufacture of ice cream as a commercial industry. It was in 1851 that ice cream was first manufactured and sold in Baltimore by Jacob Fussell, who is known as the father of the ice cream industry.

Cornmeal Buns

3 C. bread flour
1/2 C. yellow cornmeal; 2 eggs
1/2 tsp. butter melted
1/2 C. sugar; 1 C. milk
2 level tsp. Calumet Baking Powder
Measure and sift together the bread flour, cornmeal, baking powder and sugar. Beat the eggs until light; add the milk. Blend with the dry ingredients while beating constantly. Last, add the melted butter and pour the batter into hot gem pans. Bake (at 400 degrees F.) for twenty-five minutes.

Afflictions are like lightning. You can never tell where they will strike until after they have fallen.

Radio Big Copper User

Radio is one of the largest users of copper in the world of industry. The estimated production of sets this year is 2,000,000, in which 7,775,000 pounds of copper will be used.

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.

Easily Fixed

"That stock you sold me is full of water."
"That so; have a blotter."

Build your body back to Health

Tanlac is a great natural builder. It revitalizes the blood, stimulates the digestive organs, rejuvenates the liver and pepes you up all over.

From the four corners of the earth we gather the roots, barks and herbs that go into Tanlac. We compound them after the famous Tanlac formula that has brought health to millions.

Our files are crammed with testimonials from men and women in every walk of life, who state gratefully that Tanlac has brought them back to vigorous strength.

If you suffer from indigestion, loss of appetite, can't sleep or rest; if rheumatism is making life a torture; if your liver is out of sorts and your body has run down to skin and bones, get a bottle of Tanlac at your druggist's and start taking it right away.

You'll be amazed to note the improvement that comes at once. For the first time in months you'll feel like eating some good solid food. You'll wake up in the morning rested and refreshed, ready for a good day's work. First thing you know you'll have some color in your cheeks and the sparkle of health back in your eyes.

Don't delay taking Tanlac. Begin

Entirely Gratis

A farmer's wife shipped a crate of eggs to a wholesale house in a city, but before doing so she wrote on one of them:

"I got a penny for this egg. What did you pay for it?"

She added her name and address.

A year later she received an answer. It was written on the highly embellished stationery of an actor.

"My dear madam," he wrote, "while playing the part of Hamlet, recently, I received your egg for nothing."—London Tit-Bits.

Avoid witticisms that hurt.

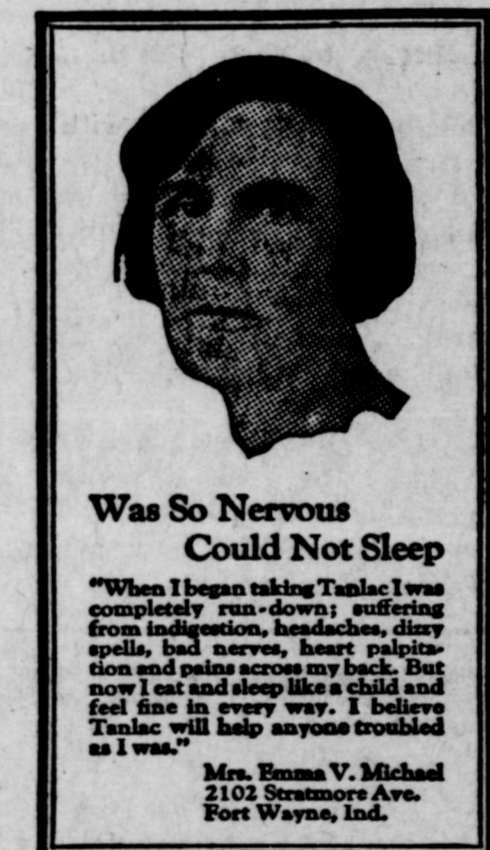


DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 83

While Dr. W. B. Caldwell, of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, knew that constipation was the curse of advancing age, he did not believe that a "purge" or "physic" every little while was necessary.

To him, it seemed cruel that so many constipated old people had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which helps to "regulate" the bowels of old folks. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but each dose helps to strengthen the



Was So Nervous Could Not Sleep

"When I began taking Tanlac I was completely run-down; suffering from indigestion, headaches, dizzy spells, bad nerves, heart palpitation and pains across my back. But now I eat and sleep like a child and feel fine in every way. I believe Tanlac will help anyone troubled as I was."

Mrs. Emma V. Michael 2102 Stratmore Ave. Fort Wayne, Ind.

now if you want to build your body back to health and vigor. Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation.

Necessaries of Life

"It's a poor neighborhood."
"Too poor for a beauty parlor?"
"No neighborhood is too poor for a beauty parlor."

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

A foolish woman believes everything her husband tells her, a wise woman merely pretends to.

"Purges" and "Physics" Bad for Old Folks

bowel muscles, shortly establishing natural "regularity." It never gripes, sickens, or upsets the system. Besides, it is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take.

If past fifty, buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

The Marfa New Era, Supplement

MARFA, TEXAS, JANUARY 13, 1926



Among the many striking characters of the fifty-six Signers of the Declaration of Independence, the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of which will be celebrated by the Sesquicentennial International Exposition opening in Philadelphia June 1, 1926, is John Hancock, president of the Continental Congress and the first to affix his signature to the document.

He was a graduate of Harvard, a wealthy man and a courtly figure; gold and silver adorned his garments and on public occasions his carriages, horses and servants in livery emanated the splendor of the nobility. His mansion displayed the magnificence of the courtier, rather than the simplicity of a republican. Rivaling British in the gorgeousness of his attire, John Hancock was a striking contrast to the colonist who affected a plain mode of dress. Because of these tendencies doubts of his patriotic integrity were circled.

John Hancock was an eloquent orator, and in commemoration of the Boston Massacre he delivered such a stirring speech no doubt was left in the mind of anyone as to his perfect patriotism. Hancock from this time became as odious to the royal government and its adherents as he was dear to the republican party. By this speech he put his life in jeopardy.

The British were determined to capture him and we all know what his fate would have been had their efforts proved successful. John Hancock was spared to render his country splendid service. In promoting the liberties of his country he unstintingly expended great wealth and was willing to make many sacrifices. At the time the American Army was besieging Boston, the destruction of

Boston was considered. By the execution of these plans Hancock's whole fortune would have been sacrificed. Yet he immediately acceded to the measure and declared his readiness to surrender his all should his country require it.

His memory as one of the immortal signers of the Declaration, who pledged for their country's sake their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors, is a cherished ideal in the hearts of all Americans.

MILLIONS EAT OATS

For the growing child Quaker Oats is an excellent food. Youngsters expand endless energy at play and study and need this all-around nutriment. Quaker oats not only gives them fuel and growth material but also provides the mineral salts and vitamins so necessary at this formative stage of life's journey.

It likewise meets the needs of folk at all ages, and being easily digested is welcomed by the very old and very young as well as the "in-betweens."

Dieticians recommend cereal foods or dishes with a cereal content because they sustain life, conserve health, develop strength in three ways: by supplying a large part of the carbohydrate food elements needed to run the body's machinery and heat the human house. By providing proteins which are the materials that build and repair the body tissues.

By furnishing mineral salts with out which the blood could not function.

Busy housewives have shown great ingenuity in finding new and tasty ways of serving oats to their growing families. Many interesting and delightful receipts have been developed by them.

JOSEPH BOYER

"It is noteworthy that Joseph Boyer—the man whose vision prompted him to furnish financial support in the pioneering days and to manufacture the first machine in his own shop, has been actively associated with its production during the last 44 years. As chairman of the board of directors he is still actively engaged in the affairs of the company he was instrumental in founding."

From a one-story machine shop with ten employes, the plant has grown to an industry employing over 10,000 people with branches in all parts of the civilized world. The company has expanded its production to include numerous types of bookkeeping, billing and

calculating machines. In 1904 the plant was established in Detroit, and in 1905 the original name of the "American Arithometer Company" changed to its present designation. As demonstrating the increasing rapidity with which the business world adopted accurated mechanical means of computation to replace outworn manual processes, half of the million machines were sold during the last five years.

At the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia opening in June, the one-millionth machine will be accorded a place of honor.

Myron S. Boyer, a son of Joseph Boyer, has been a resident of Marfa for over six months, having come here for the sake of his health, which he is fast regaining.

BOOSTING MARFA

Always ranking among the best West Texas towns Marfa now takes necessary steps to take her rightful place as one of the potent, moving factors in the development of the West. On the evening of Jan 21, being the date of the annual election of officers, there gathered such a representative body at the Chamber of Commerce as has never assembled heretofore and regardless of whatever may have been the cause of its past-dormant state, that body re-organized, re-vowed, and re-consecrated itself to its bounden duties and there already appear a resultant good, in the dawning of Marfa's new day of progress. The following officers were elected: Judge Bogel, Pres., Herschel Hord 1st V. Pres., and Jno. Humphris 2 V. Pres., with the following able directorate: V. C. Myrick, Stanley Casner, Henry Coffield, T. C. Crosson, W. P. Murphy, and B. T. Corder.

The selection of this official family was done in a deliberate manner, and with reasonable cooperation upon the citizen's part, assure a successful and progressive year, but emphasis must be placed upon that co-operation and from all accounts there will be no lack of that necessary ingredient.

Situated as our sister city of Marfa is on the high table lands of the high land country, the county seat and supply for a vast and growing trade territory, the home of the only Government Post, between El Paso and Brackettville, which guards near 500 miles of our border, and populated by high class citizens as ever lived with enormous wealth already assembled. What indeed may be expected of her. Marfa your potential power and wealth is hardly to be measured, yet it is in your hands to mould and weild as you will, and Alpine bids you God speed and know you in advance, we are for and with you in your every effort to develop Oud Empire, the like of which may not be found elsewhere and verily the last, so we meet you on common ground, with common interest, and the single upposes of developing, to the fullest, the riches nature has so bountifully placed at our hands.

So closely related are our people, so identicle are our interests so alike and the same are our resources, our am can be but one—we welcome your co-operation and pledge you ours to the limit.

—Alpine Industrial News.

Marfa Lumber Co.

J. W. HOWELL, Mgr.

- Brick
- Wagons
- Fencing Material
- Builders' Hardware
- Carpenters' Tools
- Paints, Oils,
- Glass, Lumber,
- Varnishes,
- Doors
- Sash, Shingles



A satisfied customer is our motto

O. C. Dowe, U. S. Mounted Inspector, is an intimate friend of the Boyer family.

Partonize our Advertizers Support your home town Paper

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NEIGHBORS

BY ROBERT STEAD

AUTHOR OF "THE COW PUNCHER,"
"THE HOMESTEADERS."

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Oh! my G—d!" I cried. "Not yet! Not yet!"

I fell in the snow. I floundered aimlessly in the broken crust.

When I came back to realization the vision was gone. Only the snow, shot through with its thin mists of light, fell on forever.

Was I freezing? The thought prodded me to consciousness. I drew a hand from my mitt and thrust it against my face. The fingers were warm. The skin of my forehead would wrinkle. I was able to wriggle my toes in my boots. No, I was not freezing. My troubles were of the mind; my bodily engines were functioning properly.

I got the wind over my right shoulder and pressed on. Jean wanted me to keep her guessing. That was the easy, slangy way of putting it. Poetic license, she had called it. What she meant was that I must always have something in reserve; some mysterious corner of myself into which she had not explored. Something to keep up the sense of mystery, the spirit of adventure, in which romance is born, without which romance must die. No doubt she was right. After all, why should she marry me? What was I more than a biped beast of burden, an animal designed to eat, sleep, labor, and reproduce itself?

Spooof was something more than that. Was I wise to interrupt them at all? Why not leave them alone?

It was while I wrestled with the thought of a great renunciation that the light broke about me. I was sure that animal for animal—ox for ox—Jean preferred me to Spooof. It was in those qualities that were not animal that she preferred him. It was for me, therefore, by all means, to delay her decision, and then to set about deliberately to develop the qualities in which I was at a disadvantage. I must read. These idle winter months gave me the very opportunity to read, and I cursed myself that so many weeks had slipped by unimproved. What to read? I had my old school books and a Bible—little else. Still, if one knew his Bible—if I were to read up some book in it, develop a simple philosophy out of it, inveigle Jean into an argument, and best her, that would be keeping her guessing, wouldn't it? I could borrow books from Spooof. It was a strange sidelight on my feelings toward Spooof that even at this moment and for this purpose there seemed nothing unnatural in the thought that I should borrow books from him. Other neighbors might have books; one never can tell. Most people remain unread, not from lack of books, but from lack of application. There was Reverend Locke. I would make an excuse to town, and would borrow books from him. I would even spend a few of my hard-earned dollars on magazines, or on membership in a mail order library. Of all this Jean was to know nothing. I would keep her guessing.

I trudged on in a mood akin to cheerfulness. I had made my decision. I had stepped out of an old world into a new one. Something which must have lain dormant all these years awoke and thrilled me with the possibilities of what I might become. Life for me was no longer a thing of the body, which is death, but a thing of the mind and spirit, which are eternal. And yet. . . . In imagination I allowed myself to feel Jean's hair brushing my cheek.

Presently something waded to me out of the mist. I stopped, with eyes intent. Undoubtedly something was waving to me out of the mist. "Jean! Jean!" I called, but there was no answer. I moved toward it eagerly, and suddenly the mystery was made clear. It was a great sunflower, clothed in hoary frost, nodding in the wind. I smiled to myself at its almost spectral appearance; then glancing ahead I saw another and another and another; a whole row of them. This was Spooof's! These were the sunflowers which he had planted. Spooof's shack must be nearby. Surely, there to the left, was duller darkness through the snow.

I hurried toward it. The angular outline of Spooof's shack emerged gradually out of the mist, like a sunken boat rising slowly to the surface of the water. Half of it was concealed at best by the great drifts that bordered it. I found my way to the shack, around the corner, to the door. Should I knock? Prairie manners, particularly among bachelor neighbors, are free and easy. It would be no great breach of etiquette for me casually to enter Spooof's house without knocking. I believed I had done that before. And there would be a purpose in it, now of all times. . . . I knocked.

There was no answer. That was subject to different explanations. A knock on a bachelor's door, miles from a neighbor, in midwinter, is a thing so

unexpected that sometimes the ear does not register it; it merely cocks itself to make sure if the sound should be repeated.

I knocked again. In a moment the door opened, and I saw Spooof, in a flannel shirt and smoking jacket, corduroy trousers, moccasins—I think I took in every detail of his attire. His tie was drawn neatly up to the throat; his hair was well brushed; he had not shaved. His mustache was heavier, his face paler, thinner.

"Why, Frank!" he exclaimed. I seemed to hear both welcome and embarrassment in his voice. "Come in, old man! This is quite a day at section Two."

On account of the dull weather and the frosted windows Spooof had a lamp burning; it was a brass lamp, with a twisted, ornamental bowl and a cloth shade of some old gold color. It stood on a shelf which he had built in a corner of his only room; its subdued but cheerful light touched the objects in the little shack with a glint of color which was in sharp contrast to the drab day outside. Spooof's couch had been made up; his steamer rug lay tucked about it. The walls were a maze of firearms, prints, curios. There was the warmth of a fire and the odor of something cooking.

In the corner opposite to the lamp, on the floor, on a mat, sat Jean. Her knees were propped up in front of her and her long, supple fingers were linked about them. It was as she had sat that day—what, only yesterday?—with me under the great drift on the bank of the gully. A tapestry affair of some kind, hung on the wall, sheltered her from direct contact with the cold boards, and a cushion with a yellow dragon further protected her. She looked up at me as I entered and her face was a riddle too enigmatic to analyze. Annoyance, defiance, pleasure, humor, indifference, were strangely and inextricably interwoven.

"Hello, Frank," she said, quietly. "You see, Je—Miss Lane is an early caller," Spooof explained. "Although not a frequent one," he added, "any more than you are. If she had known you were coming no doubt you would have come together."

"Yes, that might have been better," I said, pointedly. "The trail is gone," Spooof continued, ignoring the jab in my remark. "It must have taken some skill to find the direction."

"Particularly before daylight," I said, more pointedly than before. "Oh, don't quiz, Frank," Jean protested. "I'll tell you all about it presently. I was just saying to Spooof, when your knock interrupted me, how much the wiser the Japanese are than we. They sit on the floor, as nature intended them to do, and how graceful they are! I am playing the part."

"But not for that reason, I am afraid," said Spooof. "You see, I rejoice in only one chair, called 'easy' by way of courtesy. Miss Lane refused to sit in it while I stood, and I, of course, could not sit in it while she stood. So she solved a deadlock by sitting on the floor."

Nothing very incriminating about all this. They were just chatting naturally; surely they couldn't be such actors as to stage this dialogue without a moment's notice. Still—I had had to knock the second time. . . . "You have breakfasted?" Spooof inquired.

"Why, I am afraid I must confess I haven't. I left home rather unexpectedly." I was not disposed to beat about the bush, and the commonplaceness of their talk irritated me. Surely here was a situation bad enough without making it worse by pretending there was nothing bad about it.

Spooof glanced at a clock which chuckled away amiably on his wall. "We can have lunch within an hour," he said. With a fork he prodded something stewing on the stove. "Yes, the rabbit is almost done. By Jove, a good fat one! Fancy how they pick so lordly a living! Will you wait, or would you rather have a bite now? I can only give you bread and marmalade at once. You must be hungry."

"No, I'm not hungry," I said, truthfully enough. The fact is, I couldn't keep my eyes off Jean. Now and again, when she didn't know I watched, her face seemed to take on something of melancholy; but mostly it was bright, responsive, vivacious. She seemed to fit so wonderfully—physically and mentally she fitted so wonderfully into Spooof's shack.

So we waited for the rabbit to stew, and Spooof and Jean chatted on. I was more the audience than one of the players. They were away into some dispute about atmospheric colorings; something that had to do with rainbows, sundogs, ice prisms, light radiation. It was beyond me; so obviously beyond me that Spooof had mercy and brought Jean back to earth.

stead of our present districts? More autonomy and more taxes, as I see it." "Yes, I suppose," I propped. The fact is I knew nothing about it.

"Would seem more natural to follow the old district boundaries, though," Spooof commented. "They say they are going to run the provinces from south to north—as far as the sixtieth parallel. There'll be an election next year. You ought to think about that, Frank. It would be some honor to sit in the first parliament of Saskatchewan."

The idea struck me as grotesque. I said so. "Why not?" Jean demanded, and there was fire in her voice. "Perhaps not the first parliament, but some parliament," she qualified. "Some parliament," I said to myself. "Perhaps. If I had Jean to goad me on I might do anything."

Spooof scraped a corner clear on the window pane, and said some lines about "Snow cold—in snow." It was something about a soldier dying in the trenches; not wounded, or fighting, but just dying in the snow. I saw Jean's rapt attention; the glister of her eyes; the gulp of her white throat. What power was this man had over her? Was this all a thing of mind, or was it Frank, too? I had told myself that, animal for animal, Jean would prefer me. As I looked at Spooof's strong figure, well knit, well clad, I wondered.

In some way we put in the hour. I did not press the subject, the question, the suspicion which was turmolling my mind. It was Jean's move. I waited for her.

CHAPTER XV

Spooof set his little table with a linen cloth and napkins and amazingly good dishes. The meal was to consist of stewed rabbit, with potatoes and carrots; bread and cheese and tea. Jean sprang up to cut the bread and make the tea.

It was not until we had finished lunch, and Spooof had rolled me a cigarette, and the dishes were cleared away and some sort of tapestry cover substituted on the table, that Jean saw fit to refer to her behavior.

"I promised you that if you didn't quiz I would tell you all about it, Frank," she said, suddenly. "You have been a good boy, and I will keep my word."

"By Jove, I haven't fed the bullocks," Spooof exclaimed. "That's what comes of having company. I really should have a man. If the governor saw me leave my guests to feed a pair of ungracious bulls he would be permanently humiliated. You won't mind, will you?"

We wouldn't, and in a moment Spooof was plowing toward his stables. "You think I'm a wild woman, and pretty much of a fool," said Jean. "Come, this bench is a sad invention. Let's sit on the floor."

She went back to her station in the corner, and made me sit down beside her. "There, that's better," she said. "You think I'm a wild woman, and pretty much of a fool. Let's pass the first now. On the second we agree. Now I'll give you the whole story without frills."

"You know, of course, why I canceled our engagement. We've covered that ground; no use plowing it again. I believed I loved Spooof; I hoped he



It Was as She Had Sat That Day—What, Only Yesterday?

loved me. But since Jack's wedding he had avoided us. After our talk yesterday I couldn't stand it any longer.

"I woke up this morning, about five o'clock, thinking of him, and as I thought a vague, wild plan which had been haunting me took form. If Mohammed wouldn't come to the mountain, the mountain would go to Mohammed. You see, I have reversed the figure, as is right in this case. It was a wild idea, but once I got it clearly in my head there was nothing to do but go through with it. I knew I would be found out; I knew all that you and Jack and Marjorie would think, even if you didn't say it. But there comes a time when none of these things matter—do you understand?"

"So I dressed as quietly as I could, and slipped out. It wasn't snowing then; the stars were bright and numberless; I got my bearings and struck out. As I passed your shanty I stopped at your window. All was dark and still. 'Dear old boy,' I whispered against your window pane. 'I wish things were different—but they're not.'"

She had laced her fingers again about her knees, but now she dropped

the hand next to me, and it fell on mine. There was nothing surreptitious about it; it was deliberate, designed, aggressive.

"I had covered most of the distance before it began to snow. Then I was in danger for a while, but I made it all right. Unfortunately, Spooof is not an early riser. He was surprised to see me."

She stopped, and for a long while gazed into space, as though studying what she would say next.

"Well, I proposed to him. He refused me," she said quietly.

"Refused you? . . . Do you mean that's the whole story?" "That's the substance; I told you I would leave out the frills. You can decorate it to your liking. One of the secrets of art is to not overstate yourself—leaving something to the imagination. The more intelligent the audience, the more may be left to the imagination. You are an intelligent audience, Frank."

Through my absurd concern for, I hardly knew what, her adorable tantalization seethed in me like an electric current. And so selfish am I—and all men—that it was some minutes before I realized that Jean had received a knockout blow; that she had humiliated herself to this man Spooof; that she had placed her womanhood at his feet, and he had spurned it. Just what it was for me to lose Jean, just that same must it be for Jean to lose Spooof.

"And he refused you—refused you," I repeated, when this thought had settled clearly in my mind. "Jean, I don't see how—any man—could do that."

"He was kind—considerate," she said, quietly. "Said he was sorry; appreciated the compliment; any man might be flattered, he said, but it was quite impossible. So I am left dangling in space."

"Well, what next?" I asked, after a long silence in which, consciously or unconsciously, she was drawing her finger tips slowly up and down between the backs of mine. "What next?"

"Go home," she said, decisively. "Jack and Marjorie will be uneasy. You will see me home, won't you?"

Spooof took an inordinately long time to feed the oxen, but when he returned, with great blowing and stamping before opening the door, we were ready for the road. We took leave without much in the way of explanations, but with his promise to come and see us at least once a week.

Our long walk home was taken in almost complete silence. Once I suggested to Jean that we should let it be understood that she had gone to Brown's, not Spooof's.

"Just as you like," she said. "I don't care."

As we neared Twenty-two Jean took my arm, although here the path was good.

"Thank you so much," she said. "I thought you would, perhaps—that you would go back to what we talked of yesterday. I couldn't stand that, just now. Do you understand? You are considerate; you are—an artist," and her face smiled wanly into mine.

I lied glibly about having found Jean at Mrs. Brown's; Mrs. Brown was well, but one of the children had a sore throat; Brown had slipped on the ice and hurt his hip, not badly; they were longing for English mail. I knew all this duplicity must be found out, but I was content to delay the evil day. By some sort of telepathic understanding we did not discuss Jean's behavior. We were glad enough to have her back safe and sound; we were willing to agree that the stress of winter had perhaps been too much for her. She would be all right presently.

The days that followed were busy times for me. I immediately began to glean the neighborhood for books, and the harvest was much more liberal than I expected. Spooof lent me Byron and the Decline and Fall; Brown supplied a complete Shakespeare, in one volume; Bella Donna contributed a Life of Lincoln; Burke, much to my surprise, had a copy of Whitman, from which he quoted copiously, gesticulating to me in an empty stall—he was a deep pool where I had looked for shallow water; Andy Smith was equally insistent upon rehearsing Burns, and particularly to the effect that the rank is but the guinea's stamp, etc. I did not call upon Mrs. Alton, nor venture into the unguessed possibilities of Hansen's and Sneezit's, although after my experiences I was almost prepared to find Ole Hansen buried in The Wealth of Nations, and Sneezit poring over Carlyle. Neither did I, at the time, enlist the good offices of the Reverend Locke. In a community that I had supposed destitute of anything of the sort I had unearthed more books than I could read.

At first I had to drive myself to it, but presently I began to be carried away in the spirit in the new world which was opening before me. With joy I noted, suddenly, that I had forced my boundaries far beyond the corner stakes of Fourteen, beyond even the prairies, the continent, the times in which we live. My mind, from sluggishly hibernating for the winter, became a dynamo of activity.

One day Jean came over to Fourteen, alone. I buried my Shakespeare under a pair of old overalls and opened the door. Perhaps she saw me glancing about, as though looking for Marjorie.

"Unchaperoned, today," she said. "You don't mind?" She began to draw off her gloves; new knitted gloves which I had not seen before.

"New gloves, Jean?" I queried. "Yes, just finished knitting them, from yarn mother sent. Feel them. Aren't they soft?"

"I envy them very much," I said,

and was much pleased with my subtlety. "Envy them—why? . . . Oh, you mean because they're—they're always holding my hands," and a happy wave of color flushed into her cheeks. "You are very clever."

"Thanks, Jean. Now take off that pretty little cap of yours, which is not half as beautiful as the hair it hides, and let me draw off your overshoes—I have a grievance against them, as well—and we'll just sit down and settle the affairs of the universe."

"I wish we could," she said, with a note that had, lost most of its joyousness; "I rather wish we could. But where have you been hiding? And why? And did that afternoon we spent coasting bore you so that you have never asked me out since?"

"Oh, I've been busy," I said. "Very busy." "Busy? At what?"

Then I could forbear no longer. My secret was about to burst from me.



"Why, Spooof! Come in!" I commanded. "Jean and I Are Just Having Tea."

I took Jean's coat and cap; I seated her; I drew off her overshoes; I stirred the fire.

"Busy? Yes, I'm very busy. I have a big world to think about. In the words of the poet:

I love not man the less, but Nature more,
From these our interviews, in which I steal
From all I may be, or have been before,
To mingle with the universe, and feel
What I can ne'er express,
Yet cannot all conceal.

"Lovely!" she exclaimed. "Why, Frank! . . . That's from—from—"

"I have you guessing, Jean," I remarked, dryly.

"You memorized that on purpose; you dug a pit for me," she protested. "Still, better that than none. Come, 'fess up. Where is it?"

I drew my Byron from its place of concealment.

"Ah, if you had started at the beginning of the stanza with, 'There is a pleasure in the pathless wood,' I would have known," she said. "Still—"

The book lay open before us. Her hands had fallen on its printed pages. I drew them slowly into mine; drew them up and about my neck. "Jean," I whispered, "You know there is only, ultimately, one answer. Why not give it now?"

"Not yet, Frank. We shall see. Don't you understand? I must wait and see whether you have really—outgrown yourself—or are just memorizing verses with me for a prize."

"All right," I said. "I'll wait and prove it. But I warn you—I can't foresee where this thing is going to lead. It may not be rather with books, only; already I'm content sure it will want more than books. It may lead me out into the world. There are other women, there, Jean," I added, significantly.

"I know. I understand. I must take my chance. It is worth even that to be sure—in the end."

After a while I made tea, and just as we were sitting down to it came a knock at the door. It was a sharp, dignified knock; not the boisterous thump which either Jack or Marjorie would have given it.

"Who's that?" we asked each other. "Alas, we are discovered!" Jean ripped. "It is a real adventure."

I opened the door to find Spooof's tall figure outside, and in his arms a large and pudgy and uncertain bundle. It was a moment before I saw the second figure—that of a woman. She wore a heavy fur coat, and her face was veiled for the inclement day.

"Why, Spooof! . . . Come in!" I commanded. "Jean and I are just having tea. Let me put your oxen in."

"They are all right for the moment; they're in the shelter. I must make introductions, first."

We welcomed them in, and Spooof set his bundle down on end in the middle of the floor, and began to unwind it. The woman removed her coat and cap and veil. It was Mrs. Alton. The bundle resolved itself into Mrs. Alton's boy.

"Miss Lane, let me present my wife," said Spooof. "My wife. And my son Gerald."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

New Kind of Doll

Mother—Have you destroyed your new doll already?
Lily—Oh, mummy, it must have committed suicide.
It is said that bloodless operations can be performed with the aid of radi.

CALUMET
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BAKING POWDER

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Buy direct from grower, strong two year old field grown roses. Highest quality, lowest prices on the market. 26 leading varieties. Thriest plants, best root system known. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Write for descriptive folder.

J. W. ERWIN, Denton, Texas

The Tripping Tongue

He—Why don't you wear your long earrings?
She—Oh, I feel such a fool with them on.
He—They're very becoming to you.

Sure Relief

BELLANS
INDIGESTION
25 CENTS

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Sure Relief

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FOR INDIGESTION
25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

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INFLAMED LIPS
It increases the irritation. Use MITCHELL EYE SALVE, a simple, dependable, safe remedy. 25c at all druggists. Sold & Mailed, New York City.

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Relieves constipation, keeps the liver clean, lets your organs work easiest!

DR. THACHER'S
Liver and Blood Syrup

FREE—liberal sample bottle at your druggist, or write Thacher Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Ft. Davis News

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

This paper is authorized to make the following announcements of candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries of Jeff Davis County July 24th, 1926.

- For County Judge—**
R. Barnett (Re-election)
W. A. Yarbro
- For Sheriff—**
F. L. Sprout
- For County Assessor—**
C. E. Jones
- For Treasurer—**
William Granger (Re-election)

SCHOOL NOTES

Chapel

Thursday morning for chapel Mrs. Jones' room gave a Lincoln program. This was the first program we have had for some time, and we enjoyed it very much. The pupils gave patriotic songs, recitations, quotations from Lincoln and some of Abraham Lincoln's own stories.

Wednesday the Spanish class entertained us with some slides on view in Mexico. The pupils from the Mexican school came to see the pictures and hear the lectures given by the Spanish class.

Wednesday afternoon the pupils of the seventh and tenth grades had some interesting slides for U. S. History. Each member of the class had a part on the program, and we drafted Richard Irving from the eleventh grade to give an account of Nathan Hale.

The pupils from the Mexican school came up again Thursday afternoon to see a reel.

Next week will be examination week. All of us hope to make better grades than some of us did on mid-term exams.

Our senior basketball team and Mrs. Withers will leave early Friday morning to attend the district tournament in Alpine.

L. Robert Withers was a visitor at school Thursday afternoon.

Two days this week the fourth and grades made many hundreds in state spelling, and one day no one made below 90, consequently no one had to stay in that day.

Charles Ogden won the Lincoln essay medal this year.

In English IV Lily Maude Ogden had the best theme last week and Richard Irving had the best this week. Wonder who next week?

A number of our pupils are out of school this week on account of sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holt left Thursday afternoon for McAllen. They will visit their son, Rev. Judd Holt a few days, then they will go to Temple to see their daughter, Mrs. R. W. Leazer.

Mrs. W. C. Jones has her sister and two small nephews with her this week.

Miss Ella Johnson, who has been visiting her parents in Ft. Davis, returned to El Paso last week.

Carrie Miller has returned from an extended stay in Marfa.

MISS VIRGINIA LEE ELLIS

In this issue Miss Virginia Lee Ellis announces as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Jeff Davis County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on the 24th day of July, 1926.

Miss Ellis needs very little introduction to the people of Jeff Davis County, having served the people of Fort Davis and surrounding territory as local and long distance operator for eleven years. As Treasurer, if elected, without question, will prove herself worthy of the trust.

Since Miss Virginia is the only one of her sex so far aspiring for an elective office in the county, especially should the ladies be interested in assisting her. The so-called stronger sex should not try and monopolize all the places which might just as well be filled by our sisters, etc.

RESOLUTION IN MEMORY OF CHARLES MULHERN

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty, in His wisdom, to remove from our midst our esteemed and beloved brother, Charles Mulhern, who, for a period of almost forty years, was a faithful and energetic promoter of Oddfellowship.

Therefore, Be It Resolved, That in his death our Order has sustained an irretrievable loss; that we bear testimony to the high esteem in which he was held by the members of this Lodge as a brother; that we offer to the bereaved family and relatives of our beloved brother, who so endeared himself to the members of our noble Fraternity, our heartfelt sympathy, and the hope that they will find consolation and surcease in the memory of the stainless life and the unblemished record of our distinguished brother who has passed into the Great Beyond.

Be it further resolved that these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of this Lodge, and that they be published in The New Era, and that a copy hereof be presented to the family of our deceased comrade.

Committee:

- William Granger,
J. W. Espy,
W. A. Yarbro.

BAZAAR AT COURT HOUSE

There will be a bazaar held at the Court House March 6th, beginning at 3 p. m., under the management of the Baptist W. M. S.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Voters of Jeff Davis County: In announcing as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Jeff Davis County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary on the 24th day of July, 1926, I earnestly solicit your support and vote, and will assure you I will discharge the duty, if intrusted to me, honestly and intelligently.

Respectfully,

MISS VIRGINIA LEE ELLIS.

Mrs. Beau McCutcheon, Sr. charmingly entertained late Saturday afternoon with bridge in honor of Mrs. Beau McCutcheon, Jr. of Toyahvale. A Valentine motif being carried out in dainty fancy cards and decorations. High score was won by Mrs. R. C. Williams; low score went to Mrs. Roe Miller, and a lovely guest prize to the honoree.

After seven games of bridge, a delicious salad course was served.

LOCAL CONTRACTORS TO FORT DAVIS AND BALMORHEA

R. A. McMurray, local plumbing and heating contractor, stated Saturday that he had secured the contract for the installation of plumbing and sewerage in the new building recently erected on the State Experimental Farm at Balmorhea and also for heating and sewerage to be installed in the U-Up and-Down ranch headquarters house near Fort Davis. A. S. Gage has recently leased the U-Up-and-Down ranch from the Lock interests and assumed charge of same, according to local reports.

Murphy Johnson, local electrical contractor, reports that he has secured the wiring job on the Experimental Farm building at Balmorhea, and left Saturday to begin work on same.—Alpine Avalanche.

AND HE GOT BEAT

The truthful editor of the South east Missourian says that a Carter county candidate who was defeated came in with this tale of woe, so "believe it or not."

"He says he lost four months and 20 days canvassing, lost 1360 hours of sleep thinking about the election, lost forty acres of corn and a whole crop of sweet potatoes, lost two front teeth in a personal encounter with an opponent, donated one beef, four goats and five sheep to a barbecue; gave away two pair of suspenders, five calico dresses, five dolls and 13 baby rattlers; kissed 126 babies; put up 8 stoves, cut 14 cords of wood, carried 24 buckets of water, gathered seven wagon loads of corn, pulled 475 bundles of fodder, walked 4,060 miles, shook hands 9,080 times, attended 26 revival services, was baptized four times by immersion and twice some other way, contributed \$50 to foreign missions, and got dog bit 39 times and then got defeated.

Miss Kathleen Crow, of near Toyahvale, left Sunday for her ranch. She was the guest of Mrs. R. C. Williams the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Beau McCutcheon, Jr. were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Beau McCutcheon, Sr.

Miss Kathleen Crow and Mrs. R. C. Williams spent the first of the week with Mrs. R. W. Coffey in Alpine.

R. C. Williams returned Sunday from a business trip to Merkel and Stamford.

W. P. Crow was in from the ranch Saturday.

POULTRY CULLING DEMONSTRATION

Forty-two people learned how to tell the poor layers from the good ones at demonstrations held at Ft. Davis, Presidio and Alpine last week. Approximately 500 birds were examined with twenty per cent culled out as poor layers.

It is very important to cull out your flock at least once a year, for in practically every flock there are some that are not paying for their feed. The poultry industry can be made a profitable business in this section of the State, provided you start out with standard bred poultry of high egg laying strain, have good houses for them and feed them a balanced egg laying ration. R. S. MILLER, County Agent.

DAY OF PRAYER

The Day of Prayer for Missions on Friday, February 19th, 1926, will be observed in a union service by the various missionary societies of the city at the Christian Church at three o'clock in the afternoon. All are invited to attend.

TALK of a White House romance is in the air following the visit of Governor and Mrs. Jonathan Trumbull, of Connecticut. The Trumbulls are old friends of the Coolidges. Young John Coolidge, not yet 21, has seen a lot of Florence Trumbull, a student at Holyoke College and reports are current that a match is in prospect. The President, however, is opposed on general principles to marriage before the groom has a job and John will not graduate from Amherst for two years.

ONLY MILD interest has been aroused in Congress by the proposal to abolish capital punishment in the District of Columbia. Sponsors of the measure are hopeful but sentiment against it appears strong. Many Southern congressmen are opposed to abolition in Washington because of the belief it might lend support to anti-lynching bills which are their pet aversions.

THERE IS a growing belief that Ambassador Beranger of France has a debt settlement plan which will be approved by the American Commission. One report has it that Beranger's highest offer will be an average of approximately \$70,000,000.00 annually, which would just about pay off the \$4,250,000,000.00 debt with a fraction of one per cent interest.

The Marfa Bakery

Bakes and Makes all Kinds of Bread--Graham, Whole Wheat, Rye, Etc.

REAL MILK BREAD

Bakes and makes Cakes, Pies, Doughnuts, all kinds of Pastries

A great service to any community is the possession of first-class Sanitary Bakery, where the "Staff of Life" is made from the best of the cereals.

S. F. Malina, Prop

PHONE 171 - MARFA, TEXAS

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Pullman service has been established by the Orient Railroad between San Angelo and Fort Worth and Dallas. Orient motor cars leave Alpine at 9:15 a. m. and make direct connection with Orient No. 2 at San Angelo, which leaves at 7:00 p. m. with a Pullman running direct to Fort Worth and Dallas via the Orient and Texas and Pacific railroads arriving in Fort Worth at 6:30 a. m.

Gentlemen making these markets will find the Orient service advantageous. Any Orient agent will gladly supply further information and arrange Pullman reservations.

W. H. HARGROVE

General Freight and Passenger Agent

The K. C. M. & O. Railway of Texas

The Marfa National Bank



HAS SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT AT \$1.50 \$3.00 OR \$5.00 PER YEAR.

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measure it carefully and use 1/6 to 1/4 less



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We're Building our Business ON Service AND Firestone

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The foundation of our business is SERVICE to the motoring public. That is why we sell Firestone Tires-- their constant service to their owners works hand-in-hand with our business principles. We inspect and inflate Tires, fill radiators and Batteries and give crankcase service, Free of Charge--Come in.

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MARFA - - - - - Phone 83 - - - - - TEXAS

LOSERS— On the Streets of Marfa a Stone Marten Choker, finder please leave at City Hall or return to Mrs. Jno. T. Hamie and receive reward.

CIBOLO NURSERY

OFFERS A FULL LINE OF NURSERY STOCK AGAIN THIS YEAR. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG. ADDRESS, CIBOLO, TEXAS.

CARDINAL GIBBONS COUNCIL NO. 2318. Meets second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m. All visiting brother cordially invited to be present. M. J. Dillon, G. K. C. M. Urias, F. S.

MARFA LODGE Number 596

A. F. & A. M.

Meets second Thursday evening in each month.

Visiting brethren are cordially invited to be present.

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

TO LAND OWNERS

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.

BOB EVANS, Marfa, Texas

Let us make your new Boots or repair your old Shoes

Our work is guaranteed—

Prices Reasonable

MARFA BOOT AND SHOE CO. Goholt Brothers

Marfa, - Texas

MRS. WILLIE RIDEN

CHIROPRACTOR

PALMER GRADUATE

Office upstairs in

MARFA NATIONAL BANK Bldg

Office hours 9-12 a. m. 2-5 p. m.

Locals and Personals

See at Opera House February 27 and March 1, "The Phantom of the Opera."

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Soroker returned this week from Dallas, where they purchased spring merchandise for their store.

"The Phantom of the Opera" is a milestone in motion picture history. Opera House Feb. 27—March 1st.

Capt. and Mrs. Paul Morris of Camp Marfa are in San Antonio. Capt. Morris is taking part in the polo tournament there.

Wm. Harper returned this week from St. Louis, where he purchased a large stock of spring goods for Murphy-Walker Company.

"The Phantom of the Opera" is a milestone in motion picture history. Opera House Feb. 27—March 1st.

W. J. Yates has been on the sick list but is now able to be up and about.

H. W. Schutze has been this week confined to his room with the flu.

Mrs. J. S. Howard of Miladys Shoppe, left Wednesday for Saint Louis and New York, to purchase her spring millinery stock.

See at Opera House February 27 and March 1, "The Phantom of the Opera."

Mr. John Mead and wife and little daughter, Margery May, are in Marfa visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mead. Since graduating at the Texas University John has been in business at Sedalia, Mo.

MRS. S. R. BARCLAY

In this issue appears the name of Mrs. S. R. Barclay as a candidate for the office of District Clerk for this, the 83rd Judicial District in Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries to be held on the 24th day of July, 1926. She says that in the candidacy for the position, the race will be conducted on independent lines without any combinations whatsoever, or seek success by attempting, even if possible, to expose the demerits of others.

Mrs. Barclay, with her husband and two daughters, came to Marfa many years ago, and has become identified closely with the civic and social life of our city. She is an educated and highly cultured lady and without question, if elected, will fill the position sought with intelligence, accuracy and affability.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The New Era has been authorized to announce Judge K. C. Miller as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries on the 24th of July, 1926.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The New Era has been authorized to announce Mrs. S. R. Barclay as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Court for the 83rd Judicial District, in Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on the 24th day of July, 1926.

LISTEN

I am representing Buckley Bros. of New York, will be glad to show their line in hose, socks, handkerchiefs, curtain draperies, dress goods and children's ready-to-wear. Samples on display at Wm Weber's residence.

Phone 74. Mrs. M. L. Sullivan.

MALE HELP WANTED

GET PAY EVERY DAY: Distribute 150 necessary products to established users. Extracts, Soaps, Food products, etc. World's largest Company will back you with surprising plan. Write The J. R. Watkins Company, 62-70 West Iowa St. Memphis, Tenn. Dept. K-1.

WANTED

Young man about twenty, wants to work as a truck driver or other work. He is steady and reliable. For full particulars call at the New Era office.

Hans Briam

The merchant who has practically everything and will Sell It for Less
Marfa, - Texas

Chas. Bishop

Drayage
Light and Heavy Hauling
— Phones —
Union Drug Store. 45
Residence, 108

Mead Metcalfe

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

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MARFA, - TEXAS

J. C. Darracott

Physician and Surgeon
Office over Briams Store
X-ray laboratory in Connection

Phone 107

MARFA, TEXAS

Full Line of Electrical Supplies COMPLETE STOCK OF MAZDA GLOBE

110 Volts - 32 Volts

ALL SIZES.

BIG STOCK OF RADIO BATTERIES.

Repair. work and Wiring SOLICITED

COFFIELD ELECTRIC SHOP,
Marfa Texas

ELECTRICITY

ICE - WATER

Full Stock
Westinghouse Globes

Marfa Electric & Ice Co.

V. C. Myrick, Manager "Courteous Service"

Ford

Built to Give Service

The Ford Tudor is built throughout to the highest Sedan standards.

The graceful body is of all-steel construction. Windows and doors are carefully fitted and weather-stripped to insure protection from any weather. The upholstery is a high grade, durable fabric of attractive color and pattern.

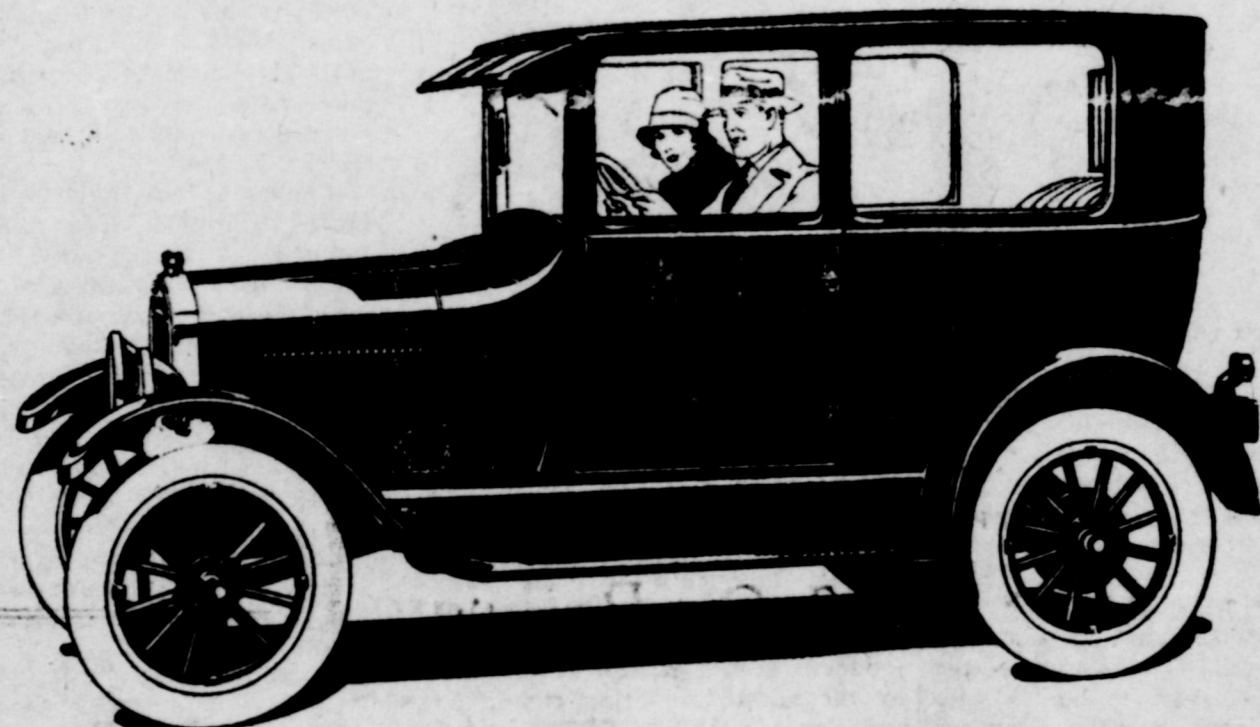
Of course, the performance is everything you have come to expect in a Ford car.

The nearest Authorized Ford Dealer will gladly show you this good-looking car and explain the easy terms on which it may be purchased.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Mich.

TUDOR SEDAN
\$580
F. O. B. Detroit

Runabout . . . \$260 Coupe . . . \$520
Touring Car . . 290 Fordor Sedan . 660
Closed cars in color. Demountable rims and starter extra on open cars.
All prices f. o. b. Detroit



"The Phantom of the Opera"

At the Opera House
Sat. Feb. 27, March 1

—With—

LON CHANEY, MARY PHILBIN
AND FIVE THOUSAND ADDITIONAL ARTISTS

PHOTOGRAPHED IN COLORS

SPECIAL MUSIC

PRICE—Adults 50c. Children, 15 and 25

The mighty spectacle that excels all others in splendor. Blaze new trails in production, in acting and photoplay.

MATINEE 3:30 February 27. Price 50c., 20c. and 15 c.

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

MODEL MARKET

We handle eggs and butter—none nicer. Brookfield Sausage, Swift's Sliced Bacon, Fresh Kettle Rendered Lard, All Kinds Packing House Products, Veal, Beef, Pork and Mutton.

MODEL MARKET



HATS

Made to Order

Retrimmed
and
Remodeled,

PRICES VERY REASONABLE.

Mrs. W. B. Kilpatrick,
PHONE 249.

Marfa Rebekah Lodge No. 432

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

Mrs. Winnie B. Kilpatrick, N. G.
Mrs. May Norton Moore, Sec.

MARFA LODGE
NO. 61, I. O. O. F.

1st Tuesday Night, 1st Degree
2nd Tuesday Night, 2nd Degree
3rd Tuesday Night, 3rd Degree
4th Tuesday Night, Initiatory
Degree. All visiting brothers are
cordially invited to be present.

FLOYD NICCOLLS, N. G.

DR. A. G. CHURCH, Sec.

Just Received, New Spring Coats.
—Milady's Shoppe

TO CATTLEMEN

Those of you who have anything to sell in—
Calves, steers or heifers,
Beef or Feeder Cows,
Stock Cows,
Beef Steers or Feeder Steers—
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.

Now have orders and inquiries and orders for more than 15,000 cattle of all kinds.

Will thank you for a listing of your cattle—absolutely no obligation unless a sale is made.

BOB EVANS,
Marfa, Texas.

Hats and dresses are coming in every few days.
—Milady's Shoppe

MARFA CHAPTER
NO. 176, R. A. W.

Meets 4th Thursday night in each month. Visiting companions welcome.

J. C. Bean, H. P.

J. W. HOWELL, Sec.

MARFA CHAPTER No. 344
O. E. S., meets the 3rd
Tuesday evenings in
each month. Visiting
members are cordially
invited to be present.

Mrs. Ruth Roark, W. M.
Edwena Hurley, Sec.

Encouragement for Weak, Rundown, Nervous Women

Dallas, Texas.—"I have never found a remedy for feminine trouble as good as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, nor anything to build up my general health like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I was rundown in health, weak and nervous, I took two bottles each of these remedies and was completely cured."—Mrs. R. Tyson, 2112 Gould St.

Obtain these remedies of Dr. Pierce's now from your nearest dealer. You will soon feel their beneficial effect. Write Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Banish Pimples By Using Cuticura
Soap to Cleanse Ointment to Heal Try our new Shaving Stick.

Those Girls
"Madge believes kissing goes by favor."
"Oh, yes; any man who kisses is in favor with Madge."—Boston Transcript.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills contain only vegetable ingredients, which act gently as a tonic laxative, by stimulation—not irritation. 272 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Automobiles were shown at recent South African agricultural shows and now motor trade with the farmers is booming.

When You Catch Cold Rub on Musterole

Musterole is easy to apply with the fingers and works right away. Often it prevents a cold from turning into "flu" or pneumonia. It does all the good work of grandmother's mustard plaster without the blister.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made of oil of mustard and other home remedies. It is recommended by many doctors and nurses. Try Musterole for sore throat, cold on the chest, rheumatism, lumbago, pleurisy, stiff neck, bronchitis, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back and joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bitten feet—colds of all sorts.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



Better than a mustard plaster

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.

Piles

GUARED In 6 to 14 Days
All Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of ITCHING, BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES. Cures ordinary cases in 6 days, the worst cases in 14 days.
PAZO OINTMENT instantly Relieves ITCHING PILES and you can get restful sleep after the first application. 60c.

KEEP EYES WELL!
Dr. Thompson's Eye Water will strengthen them. At druggists or 151 River Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

Boschee's Syrup
HAS BEEN Relieving Coughs for 59 Years
Carry a bottle in your car and always keep it in the house. 30c and 90c at all druggists.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE
for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness
HOENIG MEDICINE CO. 111 W. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
By Mary Graham Bonner

A HARD JOB

In the town of Reven-Saw the parents were taking the places of the children, and the children were taking the places of the parents.

For instance little Billy Mahon was the make-believe dentist, and he was treating Daddy Fenwick who, since changing places with his son, had become a boy.

You may wonder how such changes could have taken place, but Reven-Saw was such an unusual town anything could happen there—even the most unusual thing.

Now Daddy Fenwick had been sent to see Doctor Billy, and as Doctor Billy did not know what his own father knew about dentistry, he had put a piece of cotton in the very tooth that hadn't hurt.

"But you've put the cotton in the wrong tooth," Daddy Fenwick said quite clearly now that the dab of cotton was out of his mouth.

"Dear me, did I, indeed?" laughed Parent Dr. Billy. "Well, it only goes to show I healed up your sore tooth before you were even out of my chair!"

"Some dentists would have kept you coming back day after day. That's not my way."

"Shall you leave the cotton in the other side? Oh, I would. An ounce of prevention and all of that, you know."

He waved in a grand manner, and Daddy Fenwick joined his parent in the waiting room.

He had made up his mind he wouldn't say anything about needing to come back in three months or that his teeth weren't strong, but Doctor Billy repeated it to Parent Sally who promised she would attend to this. It was so important, she agreed, to look after a child's teeth.

In front of the dentist's office they met Parent Ethel Milton.

"My dear," said Parent Ethel Milton to Parent Sally, "I haven't seen you in an age."

"Couldn't you come over this evening with Robert and Natalie for a game of bridge? I've so much to tell you."

"Let me see! Yes, I do believe we can come. Thanks so much. It will be a great pleasure."

Daddy Fenwick didn't say a word but that evening when he got home he said to Mother Fenwick:

"They're all going out tonight after they get us to bed."

"We can have some fun. Plenty of pillow fights and everything."

Of course that was quite naughty of Daddy Fenwick—especially since he had been a parent so recently and had found many occasions to scold the children for sitting up too late.

Parent Natalie put the oatmeal on the stove so it would be all ready in the morning.

Most nights now, the new parents, wearily went to bed after all their chores were over and after they had ended their day of looking after their one-time parents who were now pretending to be their children, so they would all see what it was like.

But tonight they were going out. So there would be pillow fights. Plenty of them!

What is the correct thing to put into mince-ple? Your teeth.

How many sides are there to a Christmas cake? Two! The outside and the inside.

What is it that smells most at a Christmas dinner? The nose.

Which toe never has a corn? Mistletoe.

If U, V, W, X, Y, and Z were invited to a Christmas party, what time would they arrive? Just after T (tea).

Confident of Invitation
Mother had forbidden Jane and Ree to visit the neighbors without first being invited, and then they must ask mother's permission.

One day Jane rushed excitedly into the house and asked if she might go over to Mrs. Smith's.

"Did she invite you?" mother inquired.

"No," replied Jane, confidentially, "but she's out in the yard and I think she's going to."

son why, for most of her school companions are sure to sometime display a cunning belt of some sort this season.

Fine woolen plaid was the chosen medium for the fashionable frock here pictured. This same model could be effectively reproduced in French gingham. That is such a pretty idea of using a solid color for the revers, the vestee, cuffs and pocket finishings.

This model could be exquisitely copied in plaid taffeta and at this time of the year remnants are picked up at enticing reductions.

The little highland lassie in the picture is thrice blest, in that her frock is plaid, boasts a sure-enough leather belt with a big square buckle, and crowning joy of all, the socks are striped in accord with fashion's latest edict.

BELTS OF GAY KID ARE POPULAR; SPRING WASH GOODS NOW ON VIEW

Seems as if the advance displays of spring wash goods were never so alluring. Such lovely cotton reps, broadcloths and imported satens! Washable crepes there are by the score, also cotton and rayon mixtures, the newest among which is tub-rayon alpaca. To the aspiring home dress-maker they surely must whisper in unmistakable accents, "Do it now." And why not? Later the great outdoors will be calling to golf, tennis and springtime strolls.

The frock in the picture is a true exponent of a sweet simplicity frock, such as can so successfully be made



Plaid Frock for Spring.

at home. In choosing materials for home dressmaking let thoughts of pastel colorings guide you. Pastel blendings will especially find expression, in such ways, for instance, as bordering or piping a lively tone with another complementary shade. For the pretty dress here illustrated old rose cotton broadcloth is suggested, using buttons of lavender tinted pearl, matching it with wee velvet ribbon.

Preppy pastel harmonies are accomplished by using wide borderings of a different shade. There is also every indication that we are also to enjoy a season of bordered patterns. Initial showings of spring cottons stress fascinating 64-inch bordered voles. There is economy in the use of these wide materials, and patterns are available which call for the manipulation of the fabric without underarm seams.

Cottons for the Southland include

ham jumper frocks will be quite the thing. These are so easily made at home, and the gingham now on display are so very attractive. Why not make two blouses to the one plaited skirt? Sleeves and collars sell so easily and economy suggests several waist as a simple solving of the problem.

Stripes are also greatly featured this season. One can buy nowadays such clever striped sateen or cotton broadcloth. The striped blouse with skirt in solid color bespeaks a favored mode.

rayon mixed crepes with borders blocked in tapestry effect carried out in light and deeper pastel tones. Hand-blocked linen showing colorful Chinese patterning is among the season's novelties.

It is said that considerable lace will be used on simple daytime wash dresses. The ochre tinted lace is most popular. Girlish collars and deep cuffs, together with jabots of ochre lace, are rendered even a greater attractiveness by the addition of tiny ribbon bows and ties.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

All human achievement comes about through bodily activity. All bodily activity is caused, controlled and directed by the mind. —Warren Hilton, A.B.

TASTY SANDWICHES

For various occasions the sandwich may make a sufficiently satisfying dish, with a hot drink, for a light meal.

Halibut Sandwiches.—Finely chop one pound of cold cooked halibut; season with a few drops of onion juice, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, salt and cayenne; fold in one-fourth cupful of heavy cream that has been beaten stiff, add the whites of three eggs, also beaten stiff. Turn the mixture into a small buttered mold and cook in a moderate oven until firm. Chill and cut into thin slices; use as filling with mayonnaise or cooked salad dressing.

Watercress Sandwiches.—Wash and dry fresh watercress. Finely chop the whites of two hard-cooked eggs and press the yolks through a ricer. Mix the yolks, whites and watercress; season with salt pepper and moisten with mayonnaise. Spread thin slices of white bread with mayonnaise and an equal number with the watercress mixture. Put together in pairs, trim off the crusts and cut into strips or triangles.

Swiss Cheese Sandwiches.—Spread thin slices of rye bread sparingly with mustard. Cover the mustard with thin slices of Swiss cheese. Spread an equal number of slices with mayonnaise, cover with very thin slices of Spanish onion, spread the onion lightly with salad dressing and put together in pairs.

Hot Ham and Tomato Sandwiches.—Fry very thin slices of lean ham very quickly in a hot pan. Peel and slice tomatoes very thin. Have ready slices of toasted bread, spread the toast with salad dressing, cover with ham, then a slice of tomato; add dressing and chopped lettuce leaves. Cover with toast spread on the under side with dressing. Serve cut into triangles with hot coffee.

Melba Sandwiches.—Finely chop the meat from three dozen large olives. Add one cupful of finely chopped pecan meats. Moisten with mayonnaise dressing. Spread thin slices of graham bread with green pepper butter and an equal number with the olive mixture; put together in pairs and cut into triangles.

Sliced Chicken Sandwiches.—Cut cold cooked chicken into very thin slices. Lay them on bread spread with green pepper butter, arrange in pairs and garnish with slices of stuffed olives.

Good Things We Like.
Take a firm head of cabbage, cut it into halves and remove the hard heart, let stand in very cold water to crisp for an hour or two, then shred with a sharp knife or with a shredder. Sprinkle with salt and a little sugar, add enough vinegar to moisten, then cover with thick sweet cream. Serve as a salad.

Butterscotch Pie.—Take two tablespoonfuls of butter, three of brown sugar, and melt in a smooth omelet pan. Mix two eggs with one-half cupful of brown sugar, a tablespoonful of cornstarch, two tablespoonfuls of flour and one cupful of milk. Cook until thick, add vanilla to flavor, and turn in the butter and sugar. When all are dissolved and smooth pour into a baked shell and serve, hot or cold.

Dates Layer Cake.—Stone a cupful of dates, cover with a teaspoonful of soda and cover with a cupful of boiling water. To one cupful of sugar add two tablespoonfuls of butter, an egg well beaten, a teaspoonful of vanilla and one and two-thirds cupfuls of flour, with a teaspoonful of baking powder and one-half cupful of walnuts. Mix all together and combine the ingredients, and bake fifteen or twenty minutes. Filling for the cake—one-half cupful each of sour cream, brown sugar and vanilla to flavor.

Fudge.—Take one cupful each of entire wheat flour and cold water. Beat with a Dover egg beater, adding a little salt. Bake in popover pans.

Peppermints.—Melt fondant over hot water, add peppermint to flavor, drop by spoonfuls on buttered sheet or paraffin paper. They may be made by adding one-half cupful of boiling water to one and one-half cupfuls of sugar; boil ten minutes after stirring until the sugar is well dissolved. Remove from the fire, add six drops of oil of peppermint and beat until thick enough to drop.

Pineapple Pie.—Take one can of grated pineapple, one cupful of sugar, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch combined with the egg yolks, one tablespoonful of melted butter. Bake in a pastry-lined pie plate and cover with a meringue, using the egg whites beaten stiff with two tablespoonfuls of sugar.

Rice Jack.—Cook together one cupful each of sugar and molasses and two tablespoonfuls of water; when brittle add a tablespoonful of butter, a pinch of soda and stir in three cupfuls of puffed rice. Spread in a buttered pan to cool.

Neenie Maxwell

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! Even a fretful, bilious, constipated child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to cleanse the bowels and sweeten the stomach. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

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.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Don't take chances of your horses or mules being laid up with Distemper, Influenza, Pink Eye, Laryngitis, Hooves, Coughs or Colds. Give "SPOHN'S" to both the stock and the wall once. The standard remedy for 20 years. Give "SPOHN'S" for Dog Distemper. 60 cents and \$1.25 at drug stores. SPOHN MEDICAL CO. GOSHEN, IND.

NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright
Get a 25c. Box.
Your Druggist

Movable Feasts

"At what hour do you have your meals?" "At no particular hour. My cook plays golf."

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is powerful, but safe. One dose will expel Worms or Tape-worm; no castor oil needed. Adv.

The Optimist

Wife—"You know that's a lie! Hubby—Yes, dear, but I was hoping you wouldn't."

Colds Broken in a day

It acts quickly—stop colds in 24 hours. Fever and headache disappear. Grippe is conquered in 3 days. Every winter it saves millions of dollars of loss. Don't take chances, don't delay an hour. Get the best help science knows. Be Sure It's HILLS' Price 30c

CASCARA QUININE

Get Red Box with portrait

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 DICKY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.—Penn.

IRRITATING RASHES

For quick, lasting relief from itching and burning, doctors prescribe

Resinol

COLOR IT NEW WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

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.

You Need this Tonic

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

It tends to promote good health, strengthen the digestive organs and to keep the stomach in good condition. At All Druggists. THE ROYALTY CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

To build you up
W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 4-1926.

APPLES BAKED IN MANY APPETIZING WAYS



A Baked Apple Never Fails to Appeal.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Baked apples, at first thought, are just baked apples—scrubbed, cored, left with the peel on, and having each cavity filled with sugar, and a bit of butter, perhaps, and baked with a very little water in the pan to keep them from scorching. Apples baked in this way should, of course, be basted occasionally with the sirup that forms the water, apple juice, and sugar. If a variety of apples is used which is also good for jelly making, such as the Maiden Blush, Jonathan, Tompkins King, or Northern Spy, and if care is taken not to add too much water, this sirup will be more or less jelled when the apples are tender and cooled.

Baking in Skins.

Baking apples in their skins is but one way of baking them. Some people like to pare the apples as well as to core them, and to bake them in a heavy sirup, with a suggestion of lemon or spice flavoring, or both. They may be immersed in the sirup, or simply set in a small amount of it and basted frequently. Pared apples may be baked on squares or rounds of bread, with the crusts removed, set in a little sirup which is used for

basting. The bread becomes saturated with the jelled sirup. To make these look very attractive, a little red vegetable coloring may be added to the sirup and a candied cherry or cranberry set on top. These apples are good without cream, but extra fine if you have it.

Stuffing in Cores.

Whether pared or cooked in their skins, apples to be baked may have the cores replaced by various stuffings, such as nut meats, chopped raisins, figs, dates, or combinations of these fillings, or by preserves of distinctive flavor such as apricot or orange marmalade, strawberry jam, grape jelly, or plum preserve. A glass plate is useful for baking apples, because it can be brought to the table without transferring the apples to another dish, and without loss of the sirup.

Use of Spices.

As people generally are very decided about the flavoring used on cooked apples—those who like them plain never agree with those who like them spiced—it is well for the housekeeper to make a few inquiries before she sprinkles her apples with cinnamon or nutmeg.

TO GET MOST FROM FAMILY'S DOLLARS

Co-Operation Is Necessary to Get Best Results.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Most farm women try to stretch their housekeeping dollars as far as possible, but their skill in this art varies widely. This is shown by cost of living studies made by the Department of Agriculture. Many farm families fall to get the quantity of vegetables and fruits that could be had from the farm at low cost in comparison with the market prices of these products.

Less than one-half of the total amount of food products consumed by 110 farm families in New London, Conn., in 1923 was furnished by the farms. The remainder was provided by direct purchase. Similar high percentages of purchased as compared with farm-grown table supplies have been recorded in other localities. Farm families, it is declared, could live more cheaply were their meals better planned and prepared, and provided to a greater extent from the farm and the garden.

Savings are often possible, says the department, through more efficient use of fuel and household supplies. Sometimes waste in the use of the automobile and excessive auto operation costs can be lessened. Expenditures for education and "advancement" are desirable, but money for these purposes should not be spent lavishly, merely because the purpose is regarded as educational or spiritual.

One way of stretching the dollar is by setting up a definite goal for family improvement. Failure to plan expenditures often means that vital needs, such as those for insurance, health and recreation, cannot be met. When all members of the farm family understand where the family income goes and co-operate in attaining a definite goal in family living, a given amount of money will go much further.

In the Connecticut study the average annual expenditure of 110 families was found to be \$1,492, compared with \$1,540 for 182 families in Ohio, \$1,609 for 472 families in Iowa and \$1,558 for 187 families in Alabama. Only 4.6 per cent of the Connecticut farm homes studied were completely modern. Expenditure for advancement averaged \$81 per family, or 5.4 per cent of the total value of goods consumed. This proportion was lower than that of the families in Alabama and Iowa, but slightly higher than that of the families in Ohio.

Watch Bacon Carefully if You Wish It Crisp

Frying bacon so that it is thoroughly delicious and crisp, though unburned, is a hard thing to accomplish, according to the United States Department of Agriculture.

Frying bacon so that it is crisp is chiefly a matter of getting the water and excess fat out of it. In order not to burn it, one should be very careful that neither the bacon nor the fat in the pan becomes overheated. Throughout the process the fat should remain a light brown color and should not be allowed to get dark brown. It is easier therefore, to cook it slowly.

To be crisp bacon does not need to drain while it is cooking. It can even be fried in deep fat with excellent results. But after it is cooked and has been taken from the pan it should be thoroughly drained while still hot, then served promptly.

Community Building

Show Definite Value of Municipal Forests

The government is still by far the largest interest committed to true conservation, and the national forests are the largest areas under this type of management. The obvious reason for this condition are the paramount public interest, the enduring character of the government, its freedom from taxation, and like advantages. What the national and state governments have done in this field is too familiar for repetition here, but there is a new governmental development in forestry that is worthy of notice. This is the movement for town forests, French Strother observes, in the World's Work.

This movement was inspired by observation of European experience. In Sweden, France and Germany many towns and cities own their own municipal woodlands, and operate them as a regular function of local government. So profitable are some of these town forests that they relieve the citizens of all local taxes. No such results could be hoped for in this country, but the advantages are so numerous that several states have enacted laws to encourage towns to acquire municipal forests. Such woodlands provide employment for labor, raw material for local needs, even material for small local mills, at a price that saves the consumer the freight, and a near-by recreation ground of great social value. In some places, the town forest is an invaluable protective cover for the local water supply.

Industrial Experts Will Advise Towns

An approved list of industrial experts to advise cities and towns on ways and means of obtaining the type of industries suitable to their location has been started by the National Association of Real Estate Boards at the suggestion of the industrial property division of that body.

A large proportion of the 557 member boards of the national association throughout the United States and Canada are co-operating with cities in locating new industries. The Knoxville (Tenn.) chamber of commerce has asked the local board for its aid in a campaign for factories. The San Francisco real estate board and the chamber of commerce are making joint effort to aid manufacturers in securing the best possible sites by making complete listings of all industrial properties.

Consolidated Schools

Comparing costs and results of education in consolidated and in one-teacher schools in Connecticut shows that 29 per cent of pupils fourteen years of age in one-room schools drop out during the school year, but only 8 per cent in consolidated schools drop out; 41 per cent of those fifteen years of age in one-room schools drop out as compared with 12 per cent in consolidated schools. The percentage of elimination in the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth grades of one-teacher schools is approximately twice as great as in the same grades in consolidated schools. Of the teachers in one-teacher schools, 23 per cent have had two years or more of professional training, compared with 49 per cent in consolidated schools; and teachers in consolidated schools have on the average two years more experience than those in one-teacher schools.—School Life.

Lien Law Simplification

Widespread approval is being expressed of the announcement by Secretary Hoover that he has appointed a committee to work on simplification and unification of the many and varying lien laws which now confuse the construction industry. In order to frame a model act which will be as fair as possible to all different groups, it was felt that these groups should be represented in deciding on the general principles to be embodied in the act and that the best legal advice should be obtained in connection with phrasing it.

Town Should Advertise

Once a town has reason to be proud of itself it should post its location. No traveler who comes within 15 miles of a town that has any enterprise should need to ask direction or the distance to the place; every turn of the roads should give the desired information. When a town has so little enterprise as to conceal its whereabouts from the passerby it usually is not worth discovering.

Street Lighting

Street lighting costs are low. Statistics show that for every dollar of city tax, street lighting tax may run from 28 cents to 48 cents. For a really good lighting, the annual expenditure should be \$1 per capita per year, according to experts. Only nine states spent more than 90 cents and of these only four spent more than \$1.

Use of Stone

One means of adding permanence and a sense of strength to the better home is the use of stone. No material lends itself so easily to more dignified treatment or has the lasting qualities which can go down through the ages if necessary.

The First-Aid Girl

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright.)

BILL OTIS, was talking emphatically over the telephone in his private office which he, as recently appointed costs expert for Walter & Dawkins, had occupied for less than two weeks. As he hung up the receiver he looked at his hand and saw drops of blood on his fingers. Then he remembered that in the heat of his argument he had brought it down hard on the keen-pointed paper spike.

"Anyone got any cotton for bandages here?" he asked of a young clerk who happened to be passing. "You'll get it from the first-aid girl down at the last desk," said the clerk. "She's got all those things—aromatic spirits of ammonia when anyone faints."

Bill Otis, still holding his handkerchief firmly around his finger to hide scarlet stains, went to the last desk in the large main office. A young girl who seemed to be very busy making records in several enormous books sat there and Bill hoped sincerely that she was the first-aid girl, for he had noticed her several times before.

"It's just a scratch," Bill said. "Give me a little bandaging, if you don't mind."

"You'd better go back in your office," said the girl. "I'll follow."

Two minutes later Bill was seated in his large armchair with this very pretty girl beside him. With immaculate white and shapely hands she was bathing the finger that had been cut—using sterile cotton and a little white enamel cup. Then she took Bill's large hand in hers, and looking at it almost tenderly asked him if it didn't hurt. "It was a rather bad tear," she told him. "I think I should have fainted." She applied some healing salve on a bit of sterile cotton and then neatly bandaged it.

The next day in passing the desk of the first-aid girl, Bill Otis stopped to thank her for her trouble. He likewise asked her her name. Margaret Clark, she told him. He told her she was a born nurse.

"Really I'm not," she said. "I've always hated anything like that. But when I took this job the first-aid kit seemed to go with the desk. They said that the girl that sat at this desk always had had it. Someone had to be responsible—and so I took it. Nothing ever happened like this before, though," she said, rather proud that at last she had been called upon to show her skill. "You see I thought something might happen, so I took an evening course in first aid."

More than ever Bill Otis admired this girl at the end desk, and every time he passed he made some mental observation of her. She was dressed so smartly, her hair was always so smooth and glossy and well brushed.

A few days later he sent her a large bunch of violets with a card inclosed, saying simply, "From a grateful patient." By that time the office people were talking pleasantly about Margaret Clark and Bill Otis. Meantime Bill Otis tried as best he could to gain the friendship of this young girl whom he so much admired, but all quite unsuccessfully. Then one day, feeling more chagrin than usual at his lack of success, he quite deliberately scratched his hand with the paper spike—it was enough to draw one drop of blood, no more. He went out to Margaret's desk and asked her for help, displaying proudly the drop of blood on his finger. Margaret went to his office with her kit. But after that she barely spoke when he passed her desk.

Then one day something really did happen. Bill Otis in his office alone went to raise the heavy swinging window. Through a defect in the chain that was supposed to hold the window it fell with a crashing thud on Bill's arm. As he turned to go back to his desk the walls seemed to bend and the furniture went swimming round the room. Bill tried to raise him arm and almost fainted.

"Perhaps spirits of ammonia would pull me around until I got out of here," he said to himself and went to the door and asked the girl nearest him to ask Miss Clark to come in with her first aid. The girl laughed and Bill shut the door and staggered over to his chair.

Bill doesn't remember just what happened then, except that he made Margaret understand that he wanted to pull himself together so as to be able to get away without anyone in the office knowing that he had been hurt. It was the ammonia spirits that she mixed up that gave him the strength he needed—that and the promise that if he could get to the main entrance she'd meet him there.

She came and, summoning a taxi, drove with him to the nearest hospital, where the doctors gave him ether and learned that he had sustained a compound fracture of the arm.

As Bill opened his eyes and felt the slow, dull pangs of pain return there was Margaret Clark, his first-aid girl, beside him.

"I know I'm only a first aid," she said apologetically, "but I wanted to see you through." The pallor on her pretty cheeks told Bill that her ordeal had not been an easy one.

Bill murmured something. He tried to tell her that he loved her and to ask her to marry him, but she did not understand. Two weeks later when the arm was in fair shape again he repeated these words and this time Margaret understood.



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Painted Hats for Paris
Some fashionable Parisiennes have decided to wear painted hats this winter and to dispense with all such trimmings as buckles and feathers. This mode is not expected to be popular with the milliners, for, with a few

deft strokes, it is said, an artist can transform a shabby velvet or felt hat into something chic and seemingly brand new. Some women probably will want to possess hat masterpieces, decorated and signed by fashionable painters at usual fashionable prices.

This woman's experience is typical of thousands. Ask any physician.



"And to think I was poisoning my own Baby!"

"I couldn't see why he didn't gain. I never dreamed that my constipation was responsible until the doctor told me.

"He explained that faulty or slow elimination of waste matter allowed poisons to form and be absorbed by the blood—and this meant tainted milk for baby.

"He prescribed the Nujol treatment and it made a world of difference to both of us. Now that I know how dangerous constipation is and how easily it can be prevented, I am never going to allow myself to get into that bad condition again."

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ities approve because it is so safe, gentle and natural in its action. Constipation is dangerous for anybody. Nujol is safe for everybody. It does not affect the stomach and is not absorbed by the body.

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Ask your druggist for Nujol today and begin to enjoy the perfect health that is possible only when elimination is normal and regular.

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THE INTERNAL LUBRICANT
For Constipation

Took Off Flesh

Ezra went to the doctor to learn what ailed him, and the doctor said: "You ought to take off flesh. Get car and get out more."

"And, so I got a car and got out

more," says Ezra. "I got out six times in one block and took off a little flesh in four different places. The last time I got out was through the windshield. That was the time I took off the most flesh."—Birmingham News-Bulletin.

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EDICION ESPAÑOL

Juan Rivera, Editor;

Ramon Valdez, Colaborador.

Consul, Juan Ritcher, Redactor Honorario.

El único Periódico que se publica en Español en este Condado, para beneficio de la Colonia Mexicana y es el mensajero del Distrito de Big Bend.

DIALOGO entre Marido y Mujer

Sobre el Estilo Pelon

Le dice Cora a Pedrito ahora voy a pelonarme, tu puedes mejor mirarme, ¿que te place marido? es un estilo exquisito, ancias me dan por tusarme ya no puedo ni peinarme mi cabello enredadito.

Le dice Pedro a Corina ¡mi amada que vas hacer! retira tu parecer yo no quiero verte asina sepas tú que me fascina tu tranza de oro placer porque ninguna mujer iguala tu cabellina.

Dice Corina con ancias... mis amigas no me quieren todas a mi se refieren se burlian desde distancia lucen con gran elegancia temo que de mí se rien malos ratos que me dieran en trueque de la venganza.

El Marido:

No te fijes linda dama envidian tu cabellera abundante y placentera como el sol de la mañana ellas bailarán jarana redoblando donde quiera pero tu con tus blondos rizados no pareces hechicera.

La Mujer:

Oyes tu, esposo amado ¿de veras que soy bonita? lo digo con mi boquita ya no me gusta el tusado es estilo mal trazado quedar uno peloncito, pero, veo a mi amiguita con el cuello razurado.

El Marido:

Vida mia te lo digo con todo mi entendimiento, que las bases de ese invento es el estilo maligno por eso yo me persigno me santiguo y no consiento que un noble pensamiento se desvie del camino.

La Esposa:

Maridito me convenzo que lo que dices no es vano por eso doy a tu mano tan embelezado beso mis malos actos confieso antes de actuar el verano que venga el florido grano a darme lo que merezco.

El Marido:

Ya te lo he dicho vidita me reservo en el hablar, ya te quieres pelonar imitar a Francisquita a Beatriz a Margarita a Berta a Apolinar tusaditas caminar reunidas con Bernardita.

La Esposa:

¡Hay viene Pancha y Elena! garbosas en el andar orgullosas de llevar su recortada melena que me agrada y me enajena me quisiera pelonar para contigo pasear con esa moda tan buena.

El Esposo:

¡Pero que terca mujer cuales serán tus ideales te pagaré cuatro reales no me vengas a moler con tu toseo proceder yo te reprocho y tu sales dando pavon a modales que no puedo conceder,

Solicitud A SUS ORDENES

De Fort Davis ha solicitado el CIRCULO CATOLICO al cuadro cooperativo de la Sociedad de los "CABALLEROS DE COLON" para que vayan a representar allí la misma Comedia que se dió en Marfa el día 6 del actual, aún no se sabe si se verificará ésto el próximo Domingo (día de San Valentin) por motivo de encontrarse enfermo uno de los jóvenes que toman parte en la comedia.

Mucho se ruega, vayan a Fort Davis, el día 14 habrá una gran Jamaica, esquisita sena, y en fin, mucha alegría, y se guardará el orden extritamente, todo lo que se realice sera para el beneficio de la Iglesia Católica de Fort Davis.

Voto de Gracias

En el Salón de Guadalupe tubo lugar el día 6 de los corrientes una fiesta en honor de los "Caballeros de Colon" a beneficio de la Escuela Católica, la cual resultó muy concurrida. El Baile también fué animadísimo a pesar que varias familias no recibieron sus invitaciones correspondientes. La Sociedad muy agradecida, se honra en dar las gracias así al cuadro de artistas aficionados como a la Sra. L. V. Ramos que tanto interés tomó en la obra dirigiendo hábilmente la Comedia.

AVISO

Dn. Manuel T. Morales, de Marfa, tiene la autoridad para tomar y solicitar suscripciones para este semanario. Toda suscripción sera legal al recibir el suscriptor su recibo, de otro modo sera ilegal para cualquiera persona sin nuestra autoridad.

La Esposa:

Yo te ruego maridito, que me dejes ser rabona y tu me verás muy mona dando paso menudito pisando muy suavemente charlando con la Cenona así cambio de persona. ¿Que te parece Pedrito?

El Esposo:

Voy hablarte con franqueza, con acento decoroso este estilo va dudoso no tiene pie ni cabeza tal vez la naturaleza lo ha formado misterioso, ¡dejaré de ser tu esposo si insistes en tu rareza!

La Esposa:

No te muestres tan sombrío si eres mi apreciado esposo muy amable y bondadoso de cariño me sonrío este perance fue mio para tí muy doloroso por demas acaloroso perdoname esposo mio.

El Esposo:

Las cartas vamos jugando de una albur a condición, me ganas el pantalon yo llevaré las enaguas y escribiendo por las aguas te doy la autorización de que uses pelo rabón sin medir tiempo ni cuando.

El Compositor:

El albur está tirado saliendo el rey y la sota dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, ¡NOTA! el rey es el que ha ganado el autor lo ha pronunciado que los albures anota con permiso de la mota ya no usarás el tusado.

—D. GARCIA Ceder City, Utah, Enero 23.

La Sra. Isidra Magallanes desea de manifestar a la Colonia Mexicana, que esta a sus ordenes en su nuevo y espacioso local de -Dna, Victoria Pineda- al lado oriente de la acreditada Barberia de Dn. Cruz Martinez- allí encontraran las comidas mas deliciosas como tambien Enchiladas, Tamales y Chile con Carne a todas horas.

Senorita Virginia Lee Ellis

En este número, la Señorita Virginia Lee Ellis, se anuncia como un candidato para la oficina del Tesoro del Condado de Jeff Davis, sujeto a la acción de la Primaria Demócrata el día 24 de Julio, 1926.

La Señorita Ellis necesita muy poca introducción ante la gente del Condado de Jeff Davis, habiendo servido a la gente de Fort Davis y al rededor del Territorio como una Operaria local y de Larga Distancia por once años. Como Tesorera, si es electa, sin ninguna cuestion se provará élla misma valorosa de la confianza.

Desde que la Señorita Virginia es la única de su sexo que ha espiado por una oficina electiva en el condado, las Señoras especialmente deben de estar interesadas en apudarla.

Henry W. Brooks

En el New Era aparece el anuncio de Henry Brooks como un candidato para la re-eleccion a la oficina de Comisionado de Condado en y por el Precinto numero 3. El es un hijo nativo nacido en el Condado de Presidio, y esta ahora sirviendo en su primer termino como comisionado. Por muchos años ha sido enjenero en Jefe por la Compania Minera de Presidio, en Shafter. Henry Brooks es notado por bondad, honestidad y enteligencia, y probablemente sera re-elejido sin aporcion.

MAGNIFICA COMEDIA

El día 10 de los corrientes se verifico una hermosa Comedia en el Salón de Guadalupe, dando por resultado que fue una Comedia tan bien representada que fue de gran agrado para toda la gente, la Comedia fue dirigida por la habil y inteligente Srita. German Carrasco. Congratulamos a todas las Senoritas y a los jovenes por lo bien que quedaron.

Estimados Subscriptores:

Que por fin no tenemos el menor interes de crear un Periodico en Espanol para nuestro beneficio?

¿Que no deseamos saber nada de lo que pasa en el Pueblo y sus alrededores?

¿Que no se nos hace vergonzoso al dejar morir este periodico en su infancia?

Pues si desean que nuestro Periodico tenga exito les pedimos de favor que nos remitan sus liberales cuotas de la Suscripcion que ya es debida. No se olviden de esto.

3 Ninos Fenomenos le nacen a una Senora

Ciudad de Mexico Enero 28.-En el vecindario se han bordado multitud de leyendas en derredor de Maria Martinez mujer india que acaba de tener el alumbramiento mas asombroso, pues a su edad, 60 años, dió a luz tres niños robustos, que viven todos, y la madre esta perfectamente bien.

Lo raro del caso no está en el triple parto, precisamente, ni en que la parturienta tenga 60 años de edad, sino en que los niños son verdaderos fenomenos, pues mientras uno tiene toda la dentadura, el otro tiene el cabello largo, y al tercero le faltan los dedos de la mano izquierda.

Pronto cundió en el barrio de Peralvillo la noticia de este triple fenómeno, haciéndose una verdadera romería, hacia los lugares en donde se ha puesto en exhibición a los recién nacidos.

El peso de cada uno de los niños es de ocho libras, y ha llamado la atención lo desarrollado que tienen los brazos y las piernas.

SECRETOS Del Tocador

CONTRA LAS PECAS

Para hacer desaparecer las pecas del rostro, se bate hiel de vaca, con dos huevos y un cuarterón de azúcar cande, con un poco de alcohol, y se empapa en este liquido un trapo de hilo que se dejo secar, para lavarse, se unta un trozo de este trapo, empapado en agua en vez de jabón.

PARA RIZAR EL CABELLO

La loción que sigue favorece la ondulación y rizado del cabello:— Agua destilada, de lamel cejezo, doscientos cincuenta gramos; alcohol de Floravanti 50 gramos, goma fina del Senegal 20 gramos.

PARA LAS PESTAÑAS

Fricciónense las pestañas con alcohol y después con vaselina, para estimular su crecimiento

Las mujeres prefieren casarse con Chaparritos

Londres.— En estos tiempos de casitas ditas, los hombres altos no tienen tanta demanda para esposos como en la época de la reina Victoria. Al menos éste es el concepto de Ellaline Terriss, una de las principales actrices inglesas, quien afirma que los esposos chaparritos hacen mejor pareja con el nuevo estado de cosas, en el cual la brevedad y la firmeza son tan necesarias. Agrega la señorita Terriss que el hombre alto (un tipo de seis pies más o menos), fue popular con las pelucas y la espada al cinto — dice, "pero en esta era de democracia, el hombre ya no lleva pelo largo, ni aún la mujer tampoco.



Practiquemos La Caridad

Uno de los deberes más sagrados de un buen Cristiano es "Caridad", precioso don que Cristo nos dejó en sus miles de ejemplos que nos dió y nos dejó.

¿Porqué nuestro mutismo y nuestro alejamiento de los que sufren? ¿donde esta ese alarde de que somos caritativos? Provémoslo ahora, cuando se necesita, ¡cuando un desventurado nos lo reclama en sus angustias por su enfermedad y su miseria!

Aquí en Marfa, algunos casos se conocen de personas que necesitan la ayuda de sus prójimos y ni siquiera nos preocupa ese tema.

¡Qué va hombre! hablemos de Baile, de Bacilón, despiérramos el dinero en buen tiempo, ¡pero en cumplir con un deber humano y de gentes? solo bajo muy raras excepciones.

De poditas partes llegan noticias del hambre y miseria de vuestros hermanos de Nayarit, de todas partes se les socorre de alguna manera. ¡Pero de aquí! ¿Que les hemos mandado? ¡NADA! ni siquiera expresiones.

No muy lejos, ¿quien o quienes le impartieron auxilios efectivo a la familia Márquez en su triste afeción? no obstante que se lo habían prometido después de que hubo un primero que lo propuso.

El Sr. A. Tercero, que ahora necesita la ayuda de la Colonia Mexicana es uno de los presentes casos. Debemos de ayudarlo lo merece por anciano que está y por no contar con recursos para élio.

Hagamos caridad Compatriotas, dejemos de dienciones y seamos en realidad buenos mexicanos en el extranjero, provando con hechos nuestras maneras.

ROMAN VALDEZ.

Favor de dirigir toda correspondencia en español o el importe de sus suscripciones al editor de esta edición, así:

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José Roman	0.50

(Continuará)