

Britz L. C. 1-1-20

What about that Community Center "Gym" folks! The New Era is going to be right in the middle of the "Shouting for it"

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

# THE NEW ERA

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

VOLUME 39.

MARFA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1926.

NUMBER 41

## CUPID PLAYS LEADING ROLE AS SPRINGTIME APPEARS

At a silver tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Metcalfe, Tuesday afternoon, the announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Penelope Snyder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Snyder, to Lieutenant C. B. Hutchinson, with the First Cavalry, stationed at Camp Marfa.

Mrs. Herschel Ford welcomed the one hundred invited guests. Receiving with Mrs. Metcalfe, were Miss Penelope Snyder, Mrs. T. W. Snyder and Mrs. G. B. Hudson.

Pink and silver featured the decorations of the rooms. Peach blossoms in large silver vases, baskets of pink geraniums and maiden hair ferns were artistically arranged in the rooms, while lighted pink tapers in silver candelabra, completed the beautiful and restful setting.

In the dining room, presiding over the tea service, were Mrs. J. W. Pool and Mrs. H. T. Fletcher, Mrs. C. R. Holister, Mrs. Clay Mitchell and Mrs. Ben Pruitt assisted them in dispensing hospitality.

Held in the center of pink squares of cake, which were served with the refreshments, was the engagement announcement in the form of small, pink candles, on which were printed the names: Penelope Snyder and Cary Brown Hutchinson.

During the next two weeks, prior to the wedding, which will be solemnized March 25, the bride-elect will be complimented with a number of delightful parties and luncheons.

Friday evening, March 12, Mrs. G. B. Hudson will entertain at her quarters in Camp Marfa, with a dinner for Miss Snyder and Lieutenant Hutchinson.

Tuesday, March 16, with Miss Snyder and Mrs. Elliott Schwab of Goliad as honor guests, Mrs. H. T. Fletcher will entertain with a bridge luncheon.

March 18, Mrs. J. W. Pool as hostess, will entertain Miss Snyder and Lieutenant with a buffet supper.

Mrs. Harrison Herman has announced for March 19, a bridge luncheon and miscellaneous shower, with Miss Snyder as the guest of honor.

## METHODIST CHURCH

The following services will be held at the Methodist church Sunday:

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.  
Preaching services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.  
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.  
Prayer-meeting Wednesday evening at 7:15.

You will find a hearty welcome at all these services.  
JOSHUA C. JONES, Pastor.

## ODD FELLOWS HALL, SCENE OF BANQUET HOSPITALITY

That Odd Fellowship is very much alive in this section was abundantly demonstrated Thursday evening when members of the order and the Rebekah Lodge met to participate at the sumptuous banquet given by the losing side in a contest of the Odd Fellows. Some six months ago the Lodge was divided into two sides one known as the Reds and the other as the Blues. The purpose of this was a membership contest. The Blue brother proving themselves the winners, there was nothing left for the Red brothers to do but to entertain the Blue brother, and the sister Rebekahs were not forgotten and were there as invited guests of the Red brothers. The banquet tables were arranged in the Hall and were laid in pretty white cloths, long stemmed pink rose buds and carnations in tall vases graced the center of the tables at intervals from the red chandeliers charmingly reflected the predominating color of red. And the spread was most elaborate. Boss and Me Cafe were caterer. The delicious menu was perfectly and faultlessly served. The first course was oyster cocktail followed by fruit salad, celery, radishes, roast chicken and dressing, creamed peas, ocean potatoes, french drip coffee, ice cream and chocolate cake. The spirit of truth, brotherly love and Friendship was exemplified by the order was in evidence to a remarkable degree, visitors and hosts spending a delightful hour that about the festive board. During the banquet a program that had been arranged was given. Rev. M. A. Buhler was toastmaster and presided with ease and dignity, introducing the various numbers in the humorous way that delighted all. The speaker of honor, Hon. J. M. Pouncey of Alpine, came purposely to address the Lodge on the subject of "Odd Fellowship" and well did he present every feature of its principles, its work and beneficial effects and influence on its members and the community in general. He made it clear that Odd Fellowship was an institution with a grand and noble purpose, and one that aims at the higher ideals. This was followed by a beautiful vocal solo by Mrs. Leo Howell of Alpine, accompanied on the piano by Miss Evelyn Howell. Interesting three minute talks were made by the following brothers: L. Hurley, V. Adams, Dr. A. G. Church, Jack Knight, Noble Grand; T. McDonald and J. Fortner. Throughout the evening beautiful and appropriate music was rendered by the Marfa High School Orchestra, composed of Thelma Means, Hazel Wil-

## O. A. (JACK) KNIGHT

In today's issue of the New Era appears the name of O. A. Knight as a candidate for re-election to the responsible position of tax collector. This is one of the most difficult offices in the county to fill. That Jack Knight has filled the same with ability and honesty cannot be successfully disputed. And that which counts with the public in weighing the fitness of officers, is courteousness, and in this regard also he has been at all times most affable and courteous.

Coming to Presidio county when only four years of age, he has spent most of his life among the people here, and during all these years it would be indeed difficult to find a personal enemy of his anywhere. He is now serving his second term as Collector, and without question it will take a strong and popular candidate to oust him from first place in the race.

## BAPTIST CHURCH

Mr. Blackwell and Mrs. Nichols cannot meet their classes on account of sickness.

The pastor appreciates the many who remembered him during his weeks engagement with the flu.

This week the women had several interesting meetings in behalf of Home Missions. Some thirty dollars "sacrifice" offerings were made.

The Home Makers class is about to crowd the rest of us out. Watch them next Sunday.

## NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that there has been seized in this collection district for violation of U. S. Customs law, one Studebaker touring car motor No. L78059, one Studebaker Touring car Motor No. E L 3 9603, and 105 quart spirituous liquor in above named cars. The liquor will be disposed of according to law. The automobiles will be sold at auction to the highest bidder for cash at 10:00 a. m. April 3, 1926, at Marfa, Texas. Anyone claiming any of the above must file claim with the Collector of Customs, El Paso, Texas, within twenty days from first publication of this notice.

T. P. Gable, Collector.

Williams, Lucile Slack, Annie McCracken, Carver Moore, and Clyde Kerf. Some 120 guests were indebted to the hosts for one of the most delightful hospitalities of the early spring season.

## E. T. MacDONALD

In this issue of the New Era appears the announcement of E. T. MacDonald as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Presidio county.

"Mac" says he is running for the office, and does not expect to "run down" any of the others who, like himself, is only exercising an American privilege to seek office, but that he would like very much to run a little ahead of the others.

He was brought up in West Texas and is well acquainted with the conditions here. Having been since eleven years of age obliged to earn a living, he says, thus early in life the lesson was taught him that by efficient service alone one can honorably succeed. In a former campaign for this same office, he went down in defeat, but during defeat he was said to have been victorious. For no one ever heard him complain, nor did he make any enemies in the race. On the other hand, by his words and actions, he made friends.

If elected it is not questioned but that he will make a courteous and most efficient officer.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

The New Era has been authorized to announce W. G. Young as a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 1 of Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on the 24th of July.

The New Era has been authorized to announce J. D. Nichols as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector of Presidio county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary July 24th.

The New Era has been authorized to announce E. T. MacDonald as a candidate for Assessor of Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on the 24th day of July, 1926.

The New Era has been authorized to announce O. A. Knight as a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Collector for Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on the 24th day of July, 1926.

## FOR SALE

We have in Marfa an upright piano for \$125. Terms if desired, \$25 down and \$10 per month. Address immediately El Paso Piano Co., El Paso, Texas.

## Political Calendar

June 7—Last day for filing by candidates for State officers of application for place on ballot. Candidates file applications with chairman of State executive committees.

June 14—State executive committees meet and certify names of candidates for nomination to county Clerks.

June 19—Last day on which candidates for county or precinct office may file applications with county chairman.

June 21—County executive committees meet at county seat and determine by lot order in which names of candidates for each office shall appear on the ballot.

July 12—Primary committee of each county executive committee, and chairman, shall meet and make up ballot in accordance with the list prepared June 21.

July 24—Primary election day.

July 29—Last day for election officers make returns.

July 31—County conventions to certify returns and elect delegates for each 300 voters. Delegates also to be elected to district conventions.

August: State executive committee shall meet and canvass the returns for all State officers and announce nominees. In cases where no nominees are secured names of two highest in each race shall be certified for the ballot of the August primary.

August 24—Second primary.

August 30—State executive committee shall meet and certify nominees of second primary.

September 7—State convention shall be held to declare the nominees for State officers and to certify nominees to Secretary of State. Date of the convention is: Tuesday after the second Monday after the fourth Saturday in August.

November 2—General election.

November 8—County commissioners shall open returns and declare results and certify to Secretary of State.

December 13—Secretary of State shall count returns and the governor

## NOTABLE SENT TO FT. CLARK

Lt. Wm S. Barrett has been ordered to duty at Ft. Clark, Texas.

Lt. Barrett is the chemical warfare officer at Ft. Bliss who was ordered some time ago by Brig. Gen. Castner not to give out certain articles about chemical warfare for publication. Lt. Barrett had been ordered by his chief in Washington to give the stories out.

He became involved in a national discussion along with Gen. Castner. The new order tells Lt. Barrett to instruct at Ft. Clark, a small post and then to do similar work at Camp Marfa.

"Upon completion of his duty," the order concludes, "he will return to his proper station. No expense to the government will be incurred."

Gen. Castner signs the order.  
—El Paso Post.

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION

The Christian Endeavor Convention for the Western District opened Friday evening, February 26, in the Presbyterian Church, at Fort Davis. Mr. Huppertz, Field Secretary for the Texas C. E., was present and gave a number of talks.

There were two delegates from El Paso, and three delegates from the Marfa society. The convention closed Sunday afternoon at three o'clock Saturday afternoon the Fort Davis Society took the delegates on a scenic drive and picnic.

shall deliver certificates of election to persons receiving the highest number of votes. This applies to all elections except governor and lieutenant governor. For these offices the Secretary of state hands returns over to the house of representatives which canvasses the returns and declares the result.

# "They're Lovely" MUNSING "They're Practical"



## Munsing Hosiery

Munsing wear "Hosiery" a new hosiery? Yes, and one that needs no better recommendation than to say: "It's a Munsing Wear Hose". Have you seen the all silk Chiffon Stockings? we sold 12 pairs of them last Saturday. Beautiful mellow colors.

Munsing Wear "Undies". The new Rayon Undies are a boon for the lady who loves nice soft Silk Undies, and still does not want to spend a large sum of money on them Munsing Wear Vests, Bloomers, Step-in teddies, in many of the good colors, at reasonable prices, See them.



Shop with us - Buy your Groceries at a "Cash" price.  
We invite every housewife to buy her Groceries from us, assuring her of the many advantages offered by us, a saving in Prices - the highest - in quality, and an assortment to select from - that is not offered by others - Try us for one month on a test out proposition. It's up to us to "Show" you.

Dry Goods  
Phone No. 36.

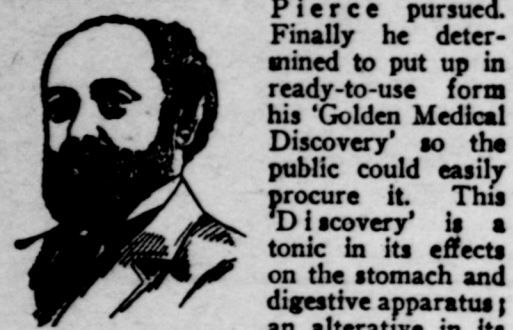
# MURPHY-WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries  
Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

**A Farmer Boy's Success**

From hard work on a farm to the study of medicine was the course Dr. Pierce pursued.



Finally he determined to put up in ready-to-use form his 'Golden Medical Discovery' so the public could easily procure it. This 'Discovery' is a tonic in its effects on the stomach and digestive apparatus; an alternative in its action on the blood, liver and skin. It increases the appetite, stimulates the digestion, enriches the blood, and makes both men and women feel as they did when they were young.

All dealers. Large bottles, liquid, \$1.35; tablets, \$1.35 and 65c. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package tablets.

**CHAPPING - SORES**

One treatment soothes the irritation and starts the healing if you use

**Resinol**

*for dizziness*  
**DR. THACHER'S Liver and Blood Syrup**  
Braces you up, relieves constipation, helps the liver, strengthens your digestion, gives you the vitality and the force to succeed.  
FREE—Liberal sample bottle at your druggist, or write Thacher Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

**Buried in Gold Coffin**  
Washington, used to unusual sights, saw an unusual funeral when Yordana, seventy-five, queen of gypsies, was buried there. She lay in state for a week and gypsies from all parts of the world came to pay tribute. Washington is the burial place of all gypsy queens. Yordana was buried in a gold coffin—and wore a necklace of \$20 gold pieces besides other high-priced adornment. Now her tribe is obliged to keep constant watch over her tomb.—*Copper's Weekly.*

**Mothers, Do This—**

*When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests*  
No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. It does not blister. As first aid, Musterole is excellent. Keep a jar ready for instant use. It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

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



**What Every Wife Knows**  
Hubby—What's the matter with you? I'm trying hard to get ahead.  
Wife—I hope you do. You need one!

Many a dangerous temptation comes to us in fine, gay colors that are but skin deep.—Henry.

**A Health Builder**  
HOSTETTER'S Celebrated Stomach Bitters is a wholesome tonic. Keeps the stomach in good condition and improves the appetite.  
**HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS**  
At All Druggists  
THE HOSTETTER CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Stop Malaria**  
With the Popular, Well Proven, Generally Used  
**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**  
Get and \$1 direct of all druggists or by mail from Wintersmith Chemical Co., Louisville, Ky.

*Handiest thing in the house*

**For Cuts**  
Dress at once with "Vaseline" Jelly. Prevents soreness. Shuts out air and dirt. Heals quickly. Keep it handy for every emergency.  
**CHESEBROUGH MFG. COMPANY**  
State Street (Cincinnati) New York

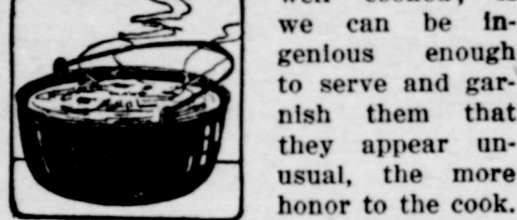
**Vaseline**  
THE U. S. PAT. OFF. PETROLEUM JELLY

**THE KITCHEN CABINET**

"The world is wide, Both time and tide And God is guide— Then do not hurry."  
"That man is blest Who does his best, And leaves the rest— Then do not worry."

**EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS**

We all enjoy an occasional unusual dish, but the most of humanity like common things well cooked; if we can be ingenious enough to serve and garnish them that they appear unusual, the more honor to the cook.



**Boiled Dinner.**—A well-seasoned kettle of boiled dinner is a dish fit to set before the king or queen either. As tastes vary so in regard to flavors, one must use judgment in cooking a boiled dinner. One New England housewife, famous for her cooking, never prepared a boiled dinner without slipping in a salt sack of beans—the cranberry variety—to serve with the dinner. They are so well seasoned with the vegetables and meat that they are especially tasty.

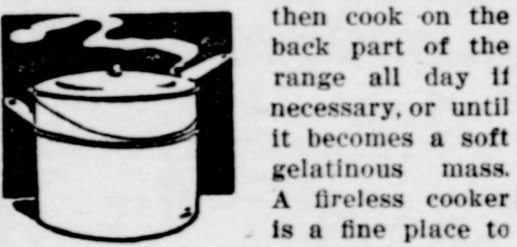
The kind of meat one likes with a boiled dinner will determine the flavor of the whole. Most people like a nice fat piece of corn beef together with a good-sized piece of fresh pork, fat and lean; others prefer salt pork or pigs' feet with salt pork. At any rate enough meat of whatever kind should be started to cook an hour or two before the vegetables are added; this gives a quantity of broth all flavored ready to begin seasoning the vegetables as soon as they are put in. Cabbage, rutabagas, carrots, parsnips, onions and beets cooked by themselves are added to the platter when serving.

**Suet Pudding.**—Take one cupful of suet, molasses and sour milk, three and one-half cupfuls of flour, two eggs and one cupful of dried fruit. Add a teaspoonful of soda and spices to taste. Steam two hours and serve with:

**Egg Sauce.**—Beat two eggs until light, add one cupful of powdered sugar, a teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon extract and three tablespoonfuls of any fruit juice to suit the taste. Beat up and serve with any steamed pudding.

**Beet Relish.**—This may be made any time when fresh beets are good. To one quart of chopped beets which have been cooked until tender, add one quart of chopped cabbage, one cupful of grated horseradish, one cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, and salt to taste; cover with cold vinegar.

**Food for Everybody.**  
Use the whole wheat right from the granary when obtainable. Wash it, soak it over night, then cook on the back part of the range all day if necessary, or until it becomes a soft gelatinous mass. A fireless cooker is a fine place to cook food which needs long, slow cooking. This wheat when served with a little top milk is the best possible food for the youngsters just going to school. Kept in a cool place the wheat may be served two or three times a week and children like it once they have eaten it.



This is the season when steamed puddings and rich sauces are more frequently used. The following is a simple pudding and easy to prepare:

**Suet Pudding.**—Take three cupfuls of bread, one cupful each of sugar and suet, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of cloves; one cupful each of raisins and milk. Mix thoroughly, adding a bit of grated orange peel and a little grated nutmeg. Steam three hours. Serve with:

**Pudding Sauce.**—Mix one tablespoonful of flour with one cupful of sugar, add a little cold water, then one cupful of boiling water; cook five minutes, add one-half teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, one teaspoonful of lemon extract, one-fourth teaspoonful of nutmegs, ten drops of ginger or half a teaspoonful of dry ginger, pour over one-half cupful of creamed butter.

**Graham Pudding.**—Beat one egg, add three-fourths of a cupful of sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half cupful of graham flour, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half cupful of molasses and one cupful of raisins. Steam two and one-half hours. For the sauce beat the yolks of two eggs, add one-half cupful of sugar, heat in a double boiler; when sugar is dissolved add the beaten whites and serve.

**Luncheon Dish.**—A few cans of sardines on hand will be found a help in an emergency. For a nice supper or luncheon dish, heat the sardines in a hot frying pan and serve on buttered toast. Serve with raw chopped onion for a relish.

A huge platter of boiled dinner artistically arranged as to color, is an ornament to any dinner table.

**JUNIOR FROCKS OF BALBRIGGAN; OFF-THE-SIDE TRIMS REVIVED**

MERRILY hums the sewing machine, for it is the month of the year when the thrifty look to the joyous task of clothing the household anew for spring—and children come first in this planning. Of course, some unusual incentive must be back of all this sudden activity. There is, Spring wash fabrics, the prettiest ever! These feature cotton crepe in adorable colors and prints, tussah and shantung weaves in natural tan or in pastel tones, which make up to perfection in a tailored way. Style specialists say braid and buttons will prevail for these dresses of Japanese silk-like wash goods. Cotton broadcloth, novelty weaves of rayon mixture, also striped

er, feather or ribbon bow just over one side of the wee brim of the snug-fitting hat. Thus the small chapeau is again destined to present many a picturesque aspect.  
At the present moment interest is manifest in small felt hats with the new gigolo crown which is high, fancifully creased and adjustable to the individuality of the wearer. Nestling on the edge of the narrow brim is a cluster of flowers, sometimes a rose on top and one underneath, or a bushy algrette darts shoulderward. Ostrich trims many of the new fets. These are applied in pompon effects or in long willowy streamers which carry out the off-the-side trim to a graceful



MADE OF TAN BALBRIGGAN

ginghams are stressed for children's spring frocks.  
The charm of most of the materials in the new fabric collection is that they do not look the part of ordinary wash goods.  
Wash balbriggan is a most desirable medium for midseason and early spring junior frocks. The dress in the picture is made of tan balbriggan, wool jersey could be used if preferred. It is neatly trimmed with narrow brown braid and brown bone buttons. Striped broadcloth makes up admirably and it will be very popular for children's dresses. The newest idea is to create the blouse of the

degree. If not flowers or plumage then loops of wide ribbon do the millinery honors.  
A pretty whim of the immediate hour is the shape of velours in old rose coloring, for rose shades are a very popular theme just now. The rose or more which is posed to one side must be an accurate match to the hat. Other popular colors in the new fets stress various shades of green, pencil and Italian blue and especially gray, the latter being a subject of much discussion.  
Hats of taffeta, satin and faille silk are initiating the new season. Quite a few are made up with straw. Many



TYPES OF OFF-THE-SIDE TRIMS

striped material, using a solid color for the skirt.  
Imported sateen is also in the list for spring. Quite a little gay embroidery is done on these plain, dark-colored backgrounds.  
Color harmonies add their charm to wash dresses for the younger folks. For instance, a beige sateen will be trimmed in pipings or borderings of the same material, perhaps in an old rose shade or powder blue, according to individual taste.  
In behalf of becomingness, millinery modes are featuring a return engagement with the flattering off-the-side trim. Many of the "last word" hats emphasize the fact that the vogue is revived for placement of flow-

er, feather or ribbon bow just over one side of the wee brim of the snug-fitting hat. Thus the small chapeau is again destined to present many a picturesque aspect.  
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JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

**MOTHER!**

Child's Harmless Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When a child is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, sour stomach, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out of the little bowels. Never cramps or overacts. Babies love its delicious taste.  
Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants and children plainly printed on the bottle. Always say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

**East Indian Found Angling Fine Sport**

"Every day I have been catching four fishes and if otherwise the rules I might have caught more than a dozen. Thirty-four too small ones I have returned. My friend Colonel —, of the —, once told me that the age of the trout depends upon the weight in pounds as the years of her age. Taking this into consideration I might thrust my opinion that if the stream is closed for a period of three or four years, one might be able to catch here plenty of three and four-pound fishes when it would be re-opened.  
"The game is not interesting on the whole if simply small ones are caught simply for belly's sake, but it is really very amusing to catch big ones and to enjoy their silly frisks.  
"The watcher knows his duty well and seems to be an efficient shikari. Simply through his assistance I have been able to show such a complete number. I wish he must be a head watcher."—From a note by an East Indian private secretary, in London Punch.

Dr. Perry's "Dead Shot" is not a lozenge or syrup, but a real, old-fashioned medicine which cleans out Worms or Tapeworm with a single dose. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

**The Last Word**

"Yesterday I encountered what I believe is the last word in bandit-catchers," said a downtown business man. "This lad is a guard for one of the armored car companies. He stands about six feet in height, is of the raw-boned Western type, wears a Western sombrero and a very deep belt in which he sports a pistol at least a foot in length. All of that was very interesting, but when I noticed that he wore mittens it gave me a laugh."—*Detroit News.*

The individual who stands still is sure to lose ground.

Thousands of people who are suffering from constipation do not become aware of it until they seek out the cause of their frequent headaches.



**"Those bilious headaches can be prevented"**

"I know how agonizing they are. For years I was a chronic sufferer.  
"And the headaches were not the worst part of it. The strong drugs I used to take to relieve the pain upset my stomach and slowly but surely undermined my general health.  
"Finally I found out that my headaches were due to constipation. My doctor advised Nujol. After taking it regularly a few weeks the trouble disappeared.  
"Since then I have never had another headache. There is no reason why I should, for the cause has been corrected."

**Nujol Corrects Constipation in Nature's Way**

Constipation is dangerous for anybody. Nujol is safe for everybody. Nujol simply softens the waste matter and thus permits regular and thorough elimination without overtaxing the intestinal muscles. Medical authorities approve Nujol because it is gentle, safe and natural in its action.  
You can take Nujol for any length of time without ill ef-

**Sure Relief**

BELL-ANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS  
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief  
**BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

**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.

**SPOHN'S**  
Best for 30 Years  
for Difteria, Pink Eye, Influenza, Laryngitis, Catarrhal Fever, Epizootic Coughs or Colds.  
for Horses, Mules & Dogs.  
SPOHN MEDICAL CO. DISTEMPER COMPOUND

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

**FOR OVER 200 YEARS**

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.  
**GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**

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

Be Up-to-Date—Have your Handwriting Analyzed by a Graphologist, and learn about your latent talents and the occupation for which you are best adapted. You can also take a Correspondence Course in Graphology. Send page of ink handwriting and dollar bill for Sample Analysis and full particulars. Mention paper containing this ad. Hoke McAshan, P. O. Box 477, Los Angeles, Calif.

Learn about new and easy means to control the bollweevil, cotton flea, Mexican bean beetle, harlequin bug, sweet potato weevil, maggots, borers, insects and fungi in general. Officially investigated. Free literature. F. Reinein, 144 W. Klipsrick, Portland, Ore.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 2-1926.

**Cost of Defective Vision**

The strain of modern life is not without its effect on the younger generation, for approximately 2,000,000 school children in the United States are retarded in their studies through defective vision. The members of this great army of youthful students are from one to two years behind in their school work, making a cost to the taxpayers of \$130,000,000 additional each year. The total retardation from all sources is estimated at \$300,000,000 a year.—*From Thrift Magazine.*

We blame our faults on our ancestors, just as they blamed their faults on their ancestors.

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"And the headaches were not the worst part of it. The strong drugs I used to take to relieve the pain upset my stomach and slowly but surely undermined my general health.  
"Finally I found out that my headaches were due to constipation. My doctor advised Nujol. After taking it regularly a few weeks the trouble disappeared.  
"Since then I have never had another headache. There is no reason why I should, for the cause has been corrected."

**Nujol Corrects Constipation in Nature's Way**

Constipation is dangerous for anybody. Nujol is safe for everybody. Nujol simply softens the waste matter and thus permits regular and thorough elimination without overtaxing the intestinal muscles. Medical authorities approve Nujol because it is gentle, safe and natural in its action.  
You can take Nujol for any length of time without ill ef-

Neelie Maxwell

# Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER  
COPYRIGHT BY WILLIAM REYNOLDS LINDSEY

## THE SHOPS

In the town of Reven-Saw there was one principal street in which were the shops. It was in this street that the Fair was held. Great banners, which had been painted by Parent Roger Cole, hung between the buildings. Torchlights were put up and colored electric lights were strung gracefully up and down across the street. Every shop had flags flying from it, while, of course, every shop was brilliantly lighted.

They Carried a Pall.

The band played, led by Parent Stuart Williams, all through the evening.

Some of the little Mothers and Daddies wore wreaths of flowers around their heads and crowns made of silver and gold paper over cardboard. Some wore costumes to represent Mother Goose characters. There was Little Boy Blue. Daddy Harry Bishop was Little Boy Blue. Mother Helen Sidney was Bo Peep. Daddy Jimmie Bolton was Cock Robin and Mother Lulu Johnson was the Old Woman Who Lived in the Shoe, with a number of other Mothers and Daddies following her. Daddy Fernwick was Jack and Mother Fernwick Jill, and they carried a pall, which, alas, was not filled with water.

There was also a float upon which was an exhibition of the work done by the Mother and Daddy children during the past week in the drawing class.

It was remarkable the talent some of these drawings showed, and though in some cases it was hard to know just what they represented, they were, without a doubt, very clever.

There were several pieces of embroidery done by the mothers. Had there been more time they would have had more stitches taken out and would have put in better ones, but considering everything, which is always the proper thing to do at a fair, they were excellent.

Policeman Sammy Grant kept order beautifully, while Parent Charles, as became a special policeman, got very flurried and excited whenever the crowd moved his way.

Everyone wandered in and out of the shops after watching the parade and listening to the music for awhile. The most wonderful shop of all was the notion shop. That was managed by all the children who belonged to such big families that they really didn't have enough to do toward looking after the Daddies and Mothers and were not even needed in helping to do their fathers' work.

The notion shop was in a large building which had been vacant for some time.

In one section was the department of handkerchiefs and a big sign in front said:

"This way to the mean handkerchief department. Come, relatives and friends, and buy your handkerchiefs for the children here. Don't buy toys. The children will only break them. If they do not care for handkerchiefs, at least you will be giving something small and useful. We do not please children. Also, with every handkerchief bought goes our printed card. We wish it were more." Come to us. We will fill your demand."

In another corner was the Absurdity bazaar. Its chief attraction was an enormous plume or feather behind which stood one of the new parents so that people passing by almost fell over while the parent said, "You could have knocked them down with a feather. I almost did."

Then there was the Wonder packages which were handed out to those who had little mothers and daddies who kept beginning sentences with "I wonder."

In these packages were the finished sentences to many wonders so that no one would ever have to wonder just what it was he was wondering. There were sentences such as "I wonder if it is going to rain and spoil our picnic," "I wonder if I will pass my examinations," "I wonder if I will be kept in school." Oh, there were many of them.

On another counter were dolls made of hammered brass and over them a sign read:

"We do not make a sound and if you keep us shining you will find us as good as gold."

Then there were little automatic kickers. These were to give gentle little kicks under the table to Daddy and Mother children who might say the wrong thing when company came to meals. These little kickers were guaranteed to kick only the right child and would be both painless and effective. The shops were really unusual.



People Passing By Almost Fell.

# Community Building

## "Dressing Up" School Ground Delights Eye

Town pride, enthusiasm and co-operation can accomplish wonders in beautifying public grounds. Tannersville, in Monroe county, has one of the most beautiful and complete public landscape projects in swing in the whole state. J. R. Bracken, landscape gardening extension specialist of the Pennsylvania State college, is the guiding spirit. Behind it all looms real town pride and enthusiasm on the part of the school board, which decided on the beautification in front of the new consolidated school.

The school board has torn out brush and part of the foundation of an old tannery, installed pipes for draining the surface water, effected a shade tree and plaza approach to the building, all in natural settings, with water prominent in the scene. There is a handsome concrete walk, with two curves, at the front of the school.

Native rhododendron and other growths will make beautiful much of the large space before the school. The plants will be secured near at hand. Of particularly delightful beauty is the bridge walk, on either side of which there are two small lakes. The water is not dangerously deep in either one. Study will be given to water plants and settings for this part of the scene. —Philadelphia Record.

## Matter of Planting Trees Along Highways

That ornamental shade or fruit trees, planted at the edge of the right of way of the new roads, would greatly enhance the beauty of the state and add much to the interest of a journey across it has been suggested in a recent letter from G. L. Joyce of Linn county, Mo., which was shown to the Missouri state highway officers of Division No. 2, in Macon, Mo.

The officers were interested, but noted some possible objection to it. Too much shade keeps a roadway damp, and the trees might interfere with the widening of the roadbed or the ditches, unless planted on the extreme edge of the right of way. The falling leaves, too, might increase the autumn touring danger of "leaf skidding."

A beautiful double row of old shade trees borders the lowlands, through which the old toll road from New London to Hannibal runs. Their danger to cars on night runs was lessened by coloring the trunks white. Residents are greatly attached to those ancient trees, and proud of the beautiful vista through them. Tourists frequently stop and take photographs there because of the picturesque view. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Select Colors Carefully

Window sashes, shutters and trim add to the richness if they are painted a deeper, darker color than the body of the building. If the house itself is dark, these parts should be done in a lighter shade of the same color, or in cream or light neutral tint. This is a very simple way to get contrast and avoid monotony.

Due regard should be had for the coloring of neighboring houses. Much good effect can be obtained with a little consideration in this direction instead of an indifference which tends to mar the whole outlook. The scheme of the house as viewed from the street should be one of quiet, well-selected colors, so that it may dwell in amity with its neighbors and convey an impression of good breeding and domestic refinement.

## Financing the Home

When you are thinking of building a home remember that no matter how carefully you build the first cost is not the last cost. Besides the payments on principal and interest on a home, allowance must be made for some or all of the following expenses: Renewals and repairs, property tax and special assessments, insurance, water tax or rent, accessories, improvements. Some owners also add in the interest they would otherwise receive on the amount of their cash payment or equity.

## Good Lights Pay

Recent reports from many cities throughout the United States show that good street lighting accomplishes the following: More business on downtown streets; more buyers from out of town; stronger impression of thrift and progress; fewer overhead wires; better civic pride; help for the fire department; less crime; safer playgrounds; more industries; increased real estate values; more sanitary condition of streets and fewer traffic accidents.

## Britisher With Sense

A London hotel discovers its heating system can be used to advantage during hot summer months and keeps it going full blast. It is operated with ice, however. When the hot days come, the pipes are flooded with water from artesian wells and the tanks filled with ice. The circulation of cold water brings down the temperature eight to ten degrees, greatly to the comfort of the guests. Who'd think a British landlord would be the first to try out such a scheme?—Capper's Weekly.

# The Gates to Paradise

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)

MARK WINGATE walked slowly along the suburban street, glancing closely at each number and regarding the surroundings with the eye of a prospective tenant. As most of the houses in Crescent Terrace were for sale at little more than the mortgage covering them, Mark's passage occasioned considerable hope and false expectation in the hearts of numerous housewives, and out-of-work husbands.

But luckily for Mark, he escaped the drab little houses of the Crescent and crossed the side street to find himself facing a row of delightfully fresh little cottages, all white or yellow, with carefully tended gardens and shining windows. Each cottage had a name painted over the porch, and Mark knew that he was on his way to the ideal boarding place mentioned by the hotel keeper.

"Just you go down to Green Terrace until you come to Paradise Gate—there, you'll find a pleasant room overlooking the valley and the river, it's clean, quiet, and the cooking is delicious. Martha Furman and her niece, Cynthia, live there alone."

So Mark passed by dozens of small houses and came at last to the end of the row, and the whitest house with the loveliest little garden and the most shining windows, was marked, "Paradise Gate." Mrs. Furman was plump and rosy and fresh, and she took Mark upstairs to the most delightful room that seemed to overhang the beautiful little valley and the willow bordered stream that wound through the bottom land.

"It's like living out on a balcony," she said cheerfully. "My niece, who has been teaching school here for a year or so, left yesterday for the West, so that I can spare this room that was hers. Mr. Smith telephoned yesterday that you were coming, so I got it ready for you myself."

Business matters settled, Mark went back to the hotel for his baggage, and after lunch settled down to an afternoon of unpacking his books and preparing to attack the work he had in mind. It all had to do with a magazine article that was to be written on the lovely valley which, in its day, had been the scene of early American historical events.

When everything was prepared and he sat down at the long table placed across the valley window, his mind persisted in wandering away from the subject of American historical associations and digging among the ashes of his dead love affair.

He knew it was the repetition of that girl's name, Cynthia, Mrs. Furman's niece. He had known a Cynthia and given her the one love of his life. Two years ago they had disagreed and Cynthia had disappeared, leaving no clue for her few friends to follow. She had never seemed to have much of a family. He had met her at an art school in New York.

He was staring down at the valley with unseeing eyes, when there came a brisk little tap at the door. When he called "Come," he got up as Mrs. Furman entered with an open telegram in her hand.

"I am so sorry to trouble you, Mr. Wingate, but I have just had a telegram from my niece, Cynthia. She says she left a picture in the tiny drawer of the writing table and she wants me to take it out and send it to her 'without looking at it,' so to avoid seeing it, perhaps you will take it out for me and wrap it up in the message," ended the honest woman.

"Certainly, but I hope she will not mind that," objected Mark, as he found the secret drawer and thrust his hand inside.

"There is a small framed picture here," he said, drawing it out, "and I am keeping the glass side down, so that her wishes may be respected."

Mark carefully handed over the little frame, with the glass down, but from one end dropped a cut-down photograph. It poised on one corner on the rug rug, and fell over on its back, plainly revealing the handsome features of Mark Wingate himself!

"Why, it's you!" screamed Mrs. Furman, making a dash for it.

"Then your niece, Cynthia, is my Cynthia Moore," said Mark, shaken to the heart by the discovery.

"Of course, that is her name!"

"Let me tell you a story, Mrs. Furman," said Mark, and he followed her down stairs.

It must have been a convincing story, because Mrs. Furman allowed Mark to deliver the picture to Cynthia in person, and extract from her the confession that when she heard that he was coming there she had promptly fled from the scene.

They were married before they returned to the village, and Robert Smith, the hotel keeper, was the first to greet them. "I'd never shown you the way to Paradise if I'd known you were going in to take our favorite school teacher," he told Mark, jovially. Mark looked at his bride and Cynthia looked at Mark. "There are many roads to Paradise," she said with a smile, "but this happens to be ours. Shall we go, dear?"

## Fraud Quickly Exposed

By means of moving pictures of voters' lists in a recent election in Marseilles, France, writers were able to send letters of inquiry to each of the 100,000 names on the list, 18,000 missives coming back marked "unknown" or "dead," thus exposing the fraud within five days.



# Is Winter Time Your Backache Time?

Does Your Back Foretell Every Change of the Weather? Do You Feel Old and Stiff and Suffer Sharp, Rheumatic Pains? Then Look to Your Kidneys!

DOES every cold, chill or attack of grip leave you lame, stiff and achy? Are you nervous and depressed; feel tired, worn out and miserable? Does your back throb and ache until it seems you just can't keep going? Then look to your kidneys! Colds and chills throw a heavy strain on the kidneys. They overload the blood with impurities that the kidneys have to filter off. The kidneys are apt to weaken under this rush of new work, become congested and inflamed. It's little wonder, then, that every cold finds so many folks suffering with torturing backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and annoying kidney irregularities. If this is the case with you, don't risk neglect! Help your weakened kidneys with a stimulant diuretic. Begin using Doan's Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Local users testify to their worth. Ask your neighbor!

## "Use Doan's," Say These Good People:

J. B. HARVEY, prop. grocery store, Seymour, Texas, says: "A cold settled on my kidneys and caused the secretions to pass too often, especially during the night. My back was sore across my kidneys and a dull aching in my hips also annoyed me. I used one box of Doan's Pills and they put my kidneys in fine shape and relieved me of the entire trouble."

MRS. SULA B. WILLIAMS, W. Lott Ave., Kingsville, Texas, says: "A dull ache in the small of my back sapped my strength and kept me in misery. When I bent over to do my housework, knife-like pains darted across my kidneys. I had frequent headaches and felt nervous and irritable. My kidneys acted irregularly, too. One box of Doan's Pills cured me."

# Doan's Pills

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Would Seem There Is Honor Among Thieves

Some time ago a small town school teacher in Illinois woke early one morning to find a young man going over the contents of her bureau. "What are you doing here?" she managed to gasp. "I'm looking for \$5 to pay my fare to a town where I can get a job." "Here's my purse," said the teacher, faintly, drawing it from under the pillow. "There's about \$10 in it. You may have it all, if you will only go." The burglar took half the money, saying he would return it when he got work, explaining he was not a professional burglar, only an emergency one, and left. The other day the teacher received a letter addressed to "The Young Lady in the Southwest Room" at such and such a street and number. In it she found two \$5 bills and a sheet of paper on which was written, "Loan and interest from the burglars."—Capper's Weekly.

## 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.

## Cheesy Plan

Governor Trinkle of Virginia was criticizing in Washington a plan to relieve the coal situation. "A poor plan of relief," he said. "It reminds me of a cheese story. 'A man in a restaurant said to his waiter, sternly: 'Walter, I'm not at all satisfied with this portion of cheese here. It looks as if you'd been using it to bait a mouse trap with.' 'The waiter studied the cheese; then he flipped it over on its other side. 'You had the cheese turned upside down, sir,' he said. 'This is the side which is intended to be uppermost. Now, you see, the cheese is all right, sir.'"

**Plain Cookies**  
2 cups flour 1/2 teaspoon salt  
1 cup sugar 1/2 cup fat  
1 egg 4 tablespoons milk  
2 level tsp. Calumet Baking Powder  
Flavoring or spices  
Cream fat, add sugar, beaten egg, then milk and dry ingredients sifted three times. Chill then roll and cut into different shapes.

**Rarely Served**  
Diner—How did you happen to bring me such a deliciously tender steak, waiter?  
Waiter—Why, sir, it was a rare steak you ordered, wasn't it?

**Ingratitude**  
Howard—Biggs has a million dollars due to his ancestors' thrift.  
Jay—What's he buying with it?  
Howard—Different ancestors.—Brown Jug.

## They Catch Them First

Charles Stuart, clerk in Superior court, room 5, took his young son to the country for a visit with relatives. On his return the boy was overheard relating some of the wonders of rural life and among other observations was this one: "Out in the country they don't swat the flies like we do in the city. They just catch them and put them on paper."—Indianapolis News.

## Identifying Him

Hugh—Are you the girl I kissed between dances?  
Irene—Which dances?—Life.

## Expensive Luxury

"Are they unhappily married?" "Oh, I hardly think they're rich enough for that."—Boston Transcript.

# FLORIDA

Celery often yields \$2,000 an acre. It has made one city in Florida, and will make others. For particulars, write Dept. A, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE Tallahassee, Florida

# What is a Teaspoonful?

—it depends on the Baking Powder you use. You must use a heaping spoonful of many brands because they don't contain as much leavening strength as

# CALUMET

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

Level spoonfuls are all that are necessary when you use CALUMET —it makes more bakings which means a real saving on bake day.

Sales 2 1/2 times those of any other brand

**We need**

CHRIS. REUTER Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Dept 24, New Orleans La  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_

You'll miss the most helpful and useful thing of the South if you fail to mail this coupon above. Fill it out and send today and get your free copy of this beautiful 1926 Spring Catalog.

# Reuter's

1926 SPRING CATALOG

# 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. Yarbrow
- For Sheriff—**  
 F. L. Sproul
- For County Assessor—**  
 C. E. Jones
- For Treasurer—**  
 William Granger (Re-election)  
 Miss Virginia Lee Ellis
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 3—**  
 A. J. Tippit  
 H. L. Kokernot, Jr.

## SCHOOL NOTE

As Saturday was not a suitable day for the county meet, we did not play Valentine, but hope to play Saturday, March 13th.

We are glad to have Don Carlton back in school. He has been absent quite a while on account of sickness.

Jewel Jones made the highest average in the 7th grade—93 1-2. Clara Grubb made second—92 1-2.

Joe Edwards has been absent on account of sickness.

Friday Mrs. Jones and Miss Carmack's rooms had a spelling and arithmetic contest. Jonel and Audrey chose sides. Jonel stood up the longest in spelling and Lillian Grubb made the most points in the arithmetic contest. Jonel's side won in both contests.

William Patton has been absent two weeks but we are glad to have him back.

Robert Lee Johnson has been out of school for several days. "Blame it on the flu." We are glad he is able to be back now.

John Prude Fowlkes was absent last Friday on account of sickness.

We finished state spelling this last week.

The sub-juniors finished spelling Wednesday. They are now reviewing.

Marfa came over to play us in volley ball Wednesday. We played six games and won four. We shall be satisfied if we can do that well against Valentine Saturday.

Friday morning in chapel Mrs. Jones and Miss Mabel's pupils gave the following program:—  
 The Enchanted Garden—Elizabeth Bloys.  
 The Forest Watchman—Carl Matthews, Cephus Wilson.

Play—  
 "Once in a Bright Blue Moon"  
 Fourth and Fifth Grades.  
 Song, March Wind—Fourth and Fifth Grades.

The boys have been giving the girls pretty stiff practice in volley ball this week. The boys always "back us up" in everything we try to do.

Louise Matthews and Jessie Weatherly are having to miss school some this week. They are sick.

The P. T. A. met at the school building Thursday afternoon and decided to get some new shades for the auditorium. We need the shades because, when we have slides or films, we have to hang up ruses, old curtains, costumes, blackboards, scraps of tin, or anything to keep out the light. Such things give the auditorium a very untidy appearance. We shall be very proud of the shades when they come.

The Fort Davis Study Club met at the school building Tuesday afternoon. A few matters of business were attended to. The club will sell candy at the picture show Saturday. The following took part on the program: Mrs. Lee Sproul, Mrs. W. D. Bloys, and Mrs. Beau McCutcheon.

The ladies of the Baptist Missionary Society had a bazaar at the Court House Saturday afternoon. They took in something over \$100. Fort Davis people always patronize liberally anything that is for the upbuilding of any good cause.

Mrs. G. W. Davis, Misses Effie Covington, Ellen Yarbrow and Mae Edwards visited Marfa Saturday.

Miss Lillian Yarbrow spent last week end at the Prude home in Alpine.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Sproul and Mrs. R. C. Williams visited Alpine Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Williams are at the Jeff ranch this week.

Kenneth Stewart made a business trip to Marfa Thursday.

W. P. Kathleen, Doug and Dave Crow spent Saturday and Sunday in Fort Davis.

A crowd of Marfa folks came over to Fort Davis Sunday and had a picnic up Limpia.

Mr. Jim Walker has a new Graham truck.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Walker and Miss Lillian Yarbrow visited Mr. Walker at the camp down at the old Webster place, Monday p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Withers and son, went to Alpine Monday afternoon.

G. W. Davis and Mr. Hicks Gray went to Valentine this week.

Messrs. W. A. Yarbrow and Kenneth Stewart made a business trip to Presidio this week.

Eugene Edwards is working at the filling station this week.

George Willoughby has been spending some time in his old home town of Post City. He returned Thursday. We are glad to see him back.

Mr. Dumas is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Fowlkes and family and Mrs. Thompson and family spent Sunday at the Fowlkes ranch.

Mr. Fowlkes was in from the ranch Wednesday.

Charlie Prude of Alpine, spent the week-end in Fort Davis.

Mary Mulhern and Clara Grubb went to Marfa Tuesday afternoon.

Edna Edith Jones left Saturday for Columbus, N. M., to stay with her sister.

Mrs. J. A. Holt, who has been sick for over a week, is recuperating.

R. D. Mulhern was awarded the mail contract between Marfa and Fort Davis.

The mail line to Limpia has been, according to instructions from the Postoffice department, discontinued.

### MARFA LODGE NO. 64, 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.

### MARFA CHAPTER No. 176, R. A. M.

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

J. C. Bean, H. P.  
 J. W. HOWELL, Sec.

### Marfa Itebekah Lodge No. 432

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

Miss. Blanch Avant, N. G.  
 Mrs. Vera Belle Keane, 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 Reark, W. M.  
 Edwena Hurley, Sec.

## Easter Sunday

APRIL 4th.

### Pre-Easter Sale on all

Millinery, Ladies Ready-to-wear Spring Coats, Etc.

Commencing Monday, March 15th.

And Continuing Until Easter Sunday.

Marfa Ladies will be offered some real Values. COME AND SEE.

The Woman's Toggery  
 Marfa, Texas

# Ford

## For the First Time \$500 Buys a Closed Car

If you plan to spend over \$500 F. O. B. Factory for an automobile, you can get the year-round comfort and convenience of a Ford closed car.

The price advantage which the public enjoys in purchasing Ford cars is the result of volume production. In 1920, when the Ford Motor Company was producing approximately only a million cars a year, the Ford Touring Car sold for \$575. Today, with production on the basis of nearly two million cars a year, the Tudor Sedan, a high quality all-steel closed car, can be purchased for \$520—\$55 less than the Touring Car sold for six years ago. Open car prices are correspondingly low.

While this program of price reduction has been carried on, important refinements and improvements have been made in Ford cars. The latest improvements include new and attractive body lines—a lower center of gravity, closed cars in color, all-steel bodies, new brakes and new style fenders.

However, the basic features of Ford design have not been changed. Three point motor suspension, planetary transmission, dual ignition system, torque tube drive, multiple disc-in-oil clutch, splash lubrication, thermosiphon cooling system—outstanding features of automobile design—have all been retained, regardless of cost.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY, Detroit

TOURING	<b>NEW PRICES</b>	RUNABOUT
\$310		\$290
TUDOR SEDAN	COUPE	FORDOR SEDAN
\$520	\$500	\$565

Closed Car prices include starter and demountable rims  
 All prices f. o. b. Detroit

"Ford Design Costs more to Build—Is Worth More—But Sells for Less"

## The Marfa National Bank

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

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

### Cramped and Suffered

"My back and head would ache, and I had to go to bed," says Mrs. W. L. Ennis, of Worthville, Ky. "I just could not stay up, for I would cramp and suffer so. I was very nervous. My children would 'get on my nerves.' It wasn't a pleasure for me to try to go anywhere, I felt so bad. My mother had taken

## CARDUI

For Female Troubles

at one time, so she insisted that I try it. I took four bottles of Cardui, and if one should see me now they wouldn't think I had ever been sick. "I have gained twenty pounds, and my cheeks are rosy. I feel just fine. I am regular and haven't the pain. "Life is a pleasure. I can do my work with ease. I give Cardui the praise." Cardui has relieved many thousands of cases of pain and female trouble, and should help you, too. Take Cardui. At All Druggists'

**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

## We're Building our Business ON Service AND Firestone

Gum-Dipped Tires.

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.

**DRIVE-IN Service Station**  
 Marfa, Texas.

Let us make Your new Boots or repair your old Shoes

Our work is guaranteed—  
 Prices Reasonable  
**MARFA BOOT AND SHOE CO.**  
 Gotholt 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.

**Dull**

## Marfa Manufacturing Co.

(INCORPORATED)

SAMSON WINDMILLS  
 ECLIPSE WINDMILLS  
 GASOLINE ENGINES  
 PIPES AND WELL CASINGS  
 PIPE FITTINGS AND VALVES  
 CYLINDER AND SUCKER RODS  
 PUMP JACKS  
 AUTOMOBILE CASINGS AND TUBES  
 AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES  
 GASOLINE AND OILS  
 TRUCK TIRES  
 FILLING STATION.

BLACKSMITH, MACHINE SHOP AND GARAGE  
 MARFA — — — — Phone 83 — — — — TEXAS

## Locals and Personals

—Free Easter sale on millinery, ladies dresses.—The Womans Toggery.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Davis spent several days in El Paso this week.

Mrs. Charlie Bishop left Monday for Marlin, where she will visit her mother and sister for several weeks.

—Ladies—Now is the time to get that hat and dress cheap.—The Womans Toggery.

Mrs. Eva Morton, and little daughter of Pleasanton, came in Saturday on a visit to her mother, Mrs. John Kerr.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Millington of Pridio, were Marfa visitors Thursday.

Marshal Raetzsch spent several days this week in Dallas on business.

Mrs. C. A. Thomas has sold her home and rent house and left last Sunday for Grayson county, her old home, where she will reside.

Wm. Bishop has been down with the flu, and it gave him quite a hard struggle before he succeeded in getting on top.

Miss Olive Wense is slowly recovering from a severe attack of the flu, but is reported a great deal better.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Slack spent several days in El Paso last week.

—Big Pre-Easter Sale on Millinery, Ladies Dresses.—The Womans Toggery.

Judge W. W. Bogel, after a two weeks seige with the flu, is now able to be out—says he is "powerful weak" yet.

Messrs. Bob Marshall, H. D. Brown, Troy Gibson and R. G. Rhodes of Fort Worth, have been here this week assisting in the laying of the copper wire cable line between here and Fort Davis for the Pecos & Rio Grande Telephone Company.

Capt. Wheeler of the Quarter Masters Corps, accompanied by Mrs. Wheeler, left Tuesday with their little fellow will undergo a serious operation caused from the after effects of the Flu.

Mrs. John J. Hart, who has been in Los Angeles for the past three months attending the Marinello Beauty Culture school, came in Sunday evening and has re-opened her beauty parlor, where she will be glad to welcome her patrons and friends again.

Sheriff Vaughan returned Thursday from Austin, where he took Martin Storer to the asylum. On his return from Austin, he stopped in San Antonio to see the Highway commission about the state highways in Presidio County, and was assured that as soon as possible the same would be completed. He also met Engineer Hudson who likewise informed him that he would assist in every possible way to push the Presidio county work.

Judge Charles Gibbs of Midland, was a visitor to Marfa yesterday. It will be remembered that at the last primary Judge Gibbs made a strong race for the Democratic nomination as the candidate of the party for Chief Justice of the Court of Civil Appeals at El Paso. The Judge, who is a very fine jurist, expects to make the race again, this time for the Associate Justice of the Court. Next week the New Era will publish his announcement.

Frank Russell came in from Ochoa this week and spent several days in the city. He says a capitalist is writing him in regard to farmers on the river putting in 1000 acres in broom corn, and that if so much is planted he will guarantee the market. Mr. Russell informs us that from experiments made, the river country in Presidio is an ideal place for the successful cultivation of broom corn—two crops can be raised in a season.

—Ladies! Don't miss this Pre-Easter Sale of millinery, Dresses, Coats, etc.—The Womans Toggery.

### WILL GIVE RECITAL

Ruth Bingham Mrs. Harrison Herman a pianist of national fame, will give a recital Tuesday evening, March 16, under the auspices of the Davis Mountain Federation of Women's Clubs, at the Christian church at Marfa, Texas.

### W. G. YOUNG

In this issue appears the announcement of Judge W. G. Young as a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace for Justice Precinct No. 1. This includes both voting precinct No. 1 and voting precinct No. 9, both precincts in the city of Marfa. Judge Young has made a fine judge and doubtless will have no opposition for this office. He has always been fair in his rulings, merciful in his judgments, and has always upheld the peace and dignity of the State, so that no complaints on the part of the citizens has been made against him.

### WOODMEN CIRCLE HOLD MEETING

The Woodman Circle met Monday night of this week and held their regular monthly meeting. Guardian Maggie Kerr presided and splendid meeting was held, nine members being present. The members of the Circle were very happy to have their old time member, Mrs. Ike Adams, of San Francisco, with them once again. During the social hour Mrs. Ida Lee Jordan, served a tempting refreshment plate that held sandwiches, sweet pickles, aged food cake and hot tea.

### J. D. NICHOLS

In this issue appears the name of J. D. Nichols as a candidate for Tax Collector of Presidio County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held on the 24th of next July.

Mr. Nichols has been for several years a resident of Presidio county. Up to a short time ago he was engaged in the stock business. He has always borne a fine reputation as an intelligent, honest and industrious gentleman, and if selected for the position sought, doubtless would make a popular and efficient officer.

### A GAS BLOW-OUT

A few days ago in the well on Sec. 20, Block G-25, T & P. Ry. lands in Jeff Davis county, at a depth of 2000 feet, the drill encountered a gas pocket and the force of the gas almost shot the drill to the top. However, work is being pushed and from every indication a producing oil well will soon be a fact in Jeff Davis. Leases are now very high, with none to sell.

**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 Dept. K-2, 62-70 West Iowa St., Memphis, Tenn.

**EASTER SUNDAY APRIL 4TH**  
Pre-Easter Sale Now On at  
**THE WOMANS TOGGERY**  
Millinery—Ready-to-Wear

## Piano Bargain



We Have in Marfa, Texas

AN  
**UPRIGHT PIANO**

FOR \$125.00

**TERMS IF DESIRED**

\$25.00 down, \$10.00 per month

Address immediately

**EL PASO PIANO CO.**  
El Paso, Texas



**Strictly All Wool**  
300 SAMPLES

Down goes **\$22.50**  
the Price

Any Two-Piece Suit Made to Order.

Any 3 **\$26.75**  
Piece Suit

**Las Quince Letras Store**  
R. SEGURA, Prop.  
Marfa, Texas

## Marfa Bakery

HAVE YOU TRIED THE

**New Milk Maid Bread?**

Also French Whole Wheat or Rye  
It is very rich, baked to a golden crust. Trial order will prove our statement.

Buy home product and benefit yourself by keeping money at home

**S. F. Malina, Prop**

PHONE 171 — MARFA, TEXAS

PATRONIZE YOUR HOME INSTITUTIONS

## The BULL'S EYE

Editor and General Manager  
**WILL ROGERS**



You  
**Can't Smoke**  
History

A fellow from Carolina wants to know where I get the idea that "Bull" Durham and George Washington come from the same state. He says, "Why don't you write and give the people the real History of 'Bull' Durham in its native State, South Carolina, that people would appreciate that more than these Bull Legends of yours."

Now thanks, Sir, for your good-natured suggestion. If I knew History I wouldn't be able to write "Bull" Durham Ads. I would be a College Professor, get everything right, and get nothing for it. Everything you suggested me telling the public about when and where "Bull" Durham originated, has been told for 66 years by typical Advertising writers. That's the only thing the Company asked of me was "please don't tell again where it came from, or how." You see you didn't read their Ads, but you did read mine and remembered it, because it was wrong.

Writing Ads that will be remembered is a queer game. This is an Ad, not a History. I selected Ads over History on account of the pay. (American Tobacco Company's pay is as good as its tobacco.) Where "Bull" Durham comes from or where it goes to is left for the starving Historian.

*Will Rogers*

P.S. You notice I named in this article the WRONG Carolina. That's so North Carolina will get sore because I named South Carolina, and South Carolina will get sore because I didn't name North Carolina. A true Southerner never forgets.

P.P.S. There will be another piece in this paper soon. Watch for it.



**"BULL" DURHAM**  
Guaranteed by  
*The American Tobacco Co.*

INCORPORATED  
111 Fifth Avenue, New York City

**J. C. Darracott**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office over Briams Store  
X-ray laboratory in Connection  
Phone 107

MARFA, TEXAS

**Mead Metcalfe**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

General Practice

MARFA, TEXAS

## Opera House

PROGRAM FOR NEXT WEEK

Monday—  
MARY PHILIPS in  
STELLA MAN'S  
Universal

Tuesday and Wednesday—  
FORTY WINKS  
Viola Dana and Raymond Griffith

Thursday and Friday—  
WHY MEN LEAVE HOME  
First National

Saturday—  
SCAR HANNAN  
Yakima Canutt  
F. B. O.

SHOW OPENS 7:15 P. M.

### A PERMANENT WAVE

The Permanent Wave Shoppe located at Alpine Beauty Shoppe.

Expert permanent waving, by some of San Antonio's best operators.

Our waves can't be beat. Make your appointment as far ahead as you can and insure yourself a wave when it is most convenient to yourself.

We guarantee not to "frizzle" or "kink" the hair. Before getting a wave elsewhere come in and see some of our waves and we are sure you will want to patronize your home shoppe.

Short Hair \$15.00  
Long Hair \$18.50

For further information or appointment come in to see us, telephone, Alpine 246 or write, The Permanent Wave Shoppe, Alpine, Texas.

Fruit Crop Not Seriously Injured Around Fort Davis

M. S. Sprout was in the city Friday from Fort Davis. He reported that, in his opinion, the cold nights Wednesday and Thursday had not seriously injured the fruit crop around Davis.

### NOTICE

We take this method of notifying the public of our recent purchase of the Model Dairy from Mr. E. P. Means. We are experienced in dairy products and pledge our best efforts to serve the Community both from the standpoint of wholesome products as well as courteous efficient service. We expect to make home in Marfa and hope to become identified with every move calculated to benefit the town and surrounding country. Our aim is to merit the patronage of all old customers and in addition all new ones.

J. R. Gallimore.

### HATCHING EGGS

From my prize winning Partridge Rocks, Flock Foundation direct from America's Proven Champions.

Unexcelled for Beauty, Eggs and Meat.

Pen No. 1 Hatched by First Prize Cocker, Lone Star Poultry Show 1926, and containing First Prize Hen and Fourth Prize Pullet, Special Price, \$2.50 per 15 eggs.

Pen No. 2, \$1.50 per 15 eggs, Phone 91. E. T. McDonald.

## 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

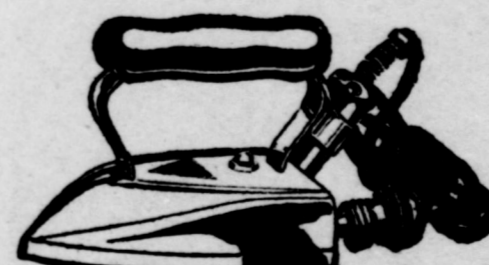
We handle eggs and butter—none nicer. Brookfield Sausage, Swift's Sliced Bacon, Fresh Kettle Rendered Lard, All Kinds Packing House Products, Veal, Beef, Pork and Mutton.

## MODEL MARKET

## ELECTRICITY

ICE - WATER

Full Stock  
Westinghouse Globes



The  
American  
Beauty Iron

**Texas Central Power Co.**

C. R. Norman, Manager "Courteous Service"

**In California They Don't Know It's Winter**



Out in California the weather is so fine that the members of the Beautification association are transforming the rolling hills of the San Gabriel valley into beautiful flower gardens as one means of expressing a welcome to the newcomer to southern California. Our photograph shows a number of members of the association at work.

**Arica Boundary Obscure When This River Goes Dry**



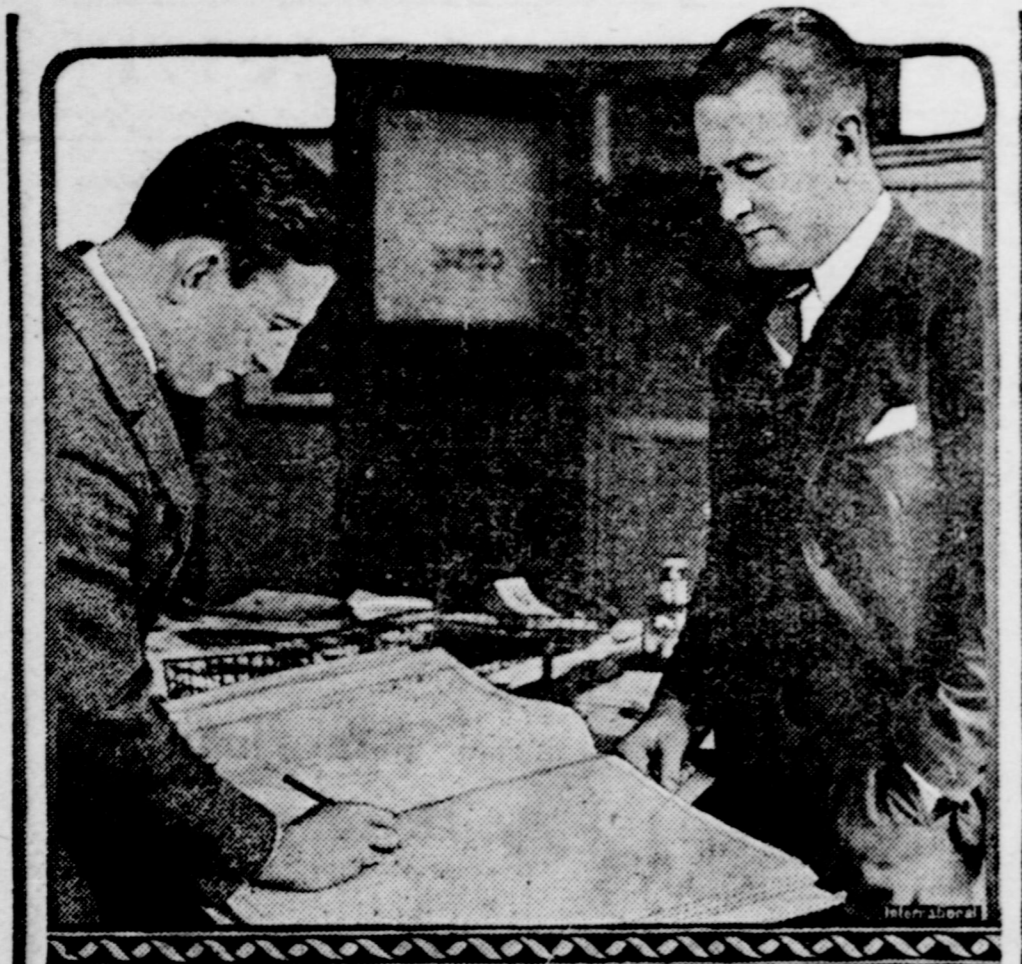
The above photograph was taken near the source of the River Sama, the boundary line, according to the award, between Tarata and Tacna, Arica. Unfortunately the river was dry in so many places that the boundary commission headed by Gen. Jay J. Morrow, a distinguished member of the United States engineer corps and former governor of the Panama Canal Zone, is finding considerable difficulty in placing the exact boundary.

**Two Treaties With Mexico Signed**



Two treaties with Mexico, one to prevent the smuggling of aliens across the border, the other to provide for extradition of criminals, were signed at the State department. After a brief ceremony, signatures were affixed by the Mexican ambassador, Manuel Tellez (left), and the secretary of state, Frank B. Kellogg.

**Plan Alaska Photography Flight**



Navy flyers are shortly to make an airplane flight to Alaska to photograph that territory from the air. This photograph shows Lieut. W. M. Dillon, U. S. N., who plans to make the aerial survey of Alaska, with Lieut. Frank H. Conant of the flight division of the bureau of aeronautics, looking over the territory to be surveyed and photographed.

**ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL**

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

**THE PROMISES OF YOUTH**

WE WERE sitting about the dinner table thinking—Boyd and Siler and Jesse and I—and the talk drifted to the young men of today. "You can't tell much about what a man will do later in life, by what he does in college," Jesse asserted. The team had just won a victory, and we were discussing some of the individual players.

"I believe you can," Boyd held, "and I should hate to think otherwise."

We had been in college together, thirty years before, three of us, and to justify one theory or another we began to recall our classmates and to see what had become of them.

There was Gillespie, broad-shouldered, a giant in strength and a man with a good mind; but he lacked self-control; he yielded always when temptation came, and when a fight was on he crumpled a little soon. Those who did not like him said he was yellow. He got one good job after another, and he would work hard for a time, but he didn't hold out, he gave up too soon. He died before he was fifty from pneumonia induced by hard drink. It was only what we might have expected.

There was Jimmy Maguire. He was the fighting Irishman. He was on the ball team. Not so good, but always his best until the last inning. He never admitted that a game was lost until the last ball had been pitched.

He handled ten thousand men during the war; he ran an open shop, peacefully most of the time but with a club if necessary and there were no labor strikes. He engineered the most difficult part of the Columbia highway and accomplished what many an engineer said was impossible. He undertook the construction of one of the largest dams in the irrigation of the Northwest and woke one morning to find that a flood had laid waste all that he had built and that he was one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in debt.

He built dams just as he had played baseball. He cleared away the wreckage when the flood subsided and went to work as if nothing had happened. He's been flat broke three times within the last thirty years, but he's on his feet now and going strong. Any one who knew him in college would be sure that Jimmy would eventually win out.

We went over the whole lot which we had known intimately, and they're doing just about what they promised to do.

Youth generally fulfills its promises and you can usually tell what a man's going to amount to by what he accomplishes and the way he accomplishes it before he is twenty.

Jesse admitted it, before we were through.

**CHANCE**

ARE things all planned out beforehand in a man's life, or do they just happen? Is there some one or something that at the proper time turns us into the right road, or are we the playthings of chance? I don't know, and Fairfield is a Presbyterian who should believe in predestination, and yet he says he doesn't know, either.

I believe thoroughly in every man's having a plan for carrying out during his life, and yet most of the things I have done during the last forty years that have been worth doing I never planned at all to do.

Fairfield is a scholar and a successful business man. I've often wondered how he got where he is. He told me about it one day.

"Donaldson and I had been boys together. He moved West when he was fifteen and seven or eight years later dropped in on me one day for a brief visit. I was running the farm with no thought of anything else. I was inexperienced, untrained, ill-dressed. Donaldson had been to college; he had poise, finesse, well-fitting clothes, a soft voice and soft hand, and a certain latent power. He had conceit, too, and he piqued my pride. I went to college a year later.

"I was determined to be a journalist and had prepared for that profession, but chance again took hold of me and thrust me into business. I met Granger one night about commencement time; he offered me a job, I took it, and here I am. Of course I've worked."

"How did you happen to get into the particular branch of the business that you are now running?" I inquired.

"I never meant to," he admitted. "I've always said it was wished on me. The man who really should have managed the job was in Europe when a crisis came. I was just put in to fill a gap, and I stayed, and staying I tried to use my head to good advantage."

"How did you meet your wife?" I went on. Donaldson has a wonderful wife.

"I was just filling in at a dinner party for another man who was taken ill at the last minute, and she was my partner at dinner. I knew the minute I saw her that she was the one I wanted. It seems as if everything that I have done or acquired has been determined by chance."

And yet Fairfield really doesn't believe that chance makes a man nor do I. It just seems so.

**FAILS; IN PRISON**



Walter C. Ripberger, real estate banker of Elgin, Ill., whose firm has failed with losses of probably \$1,000,000, to the great distress of thousands of persons who had entrusted their savings to it. Ripberger is in jail on charges of forging the notes of prominent Elgin business men.

**RUM SCANDAL FIGURE**



Dabney Horton, part-time instructor of English at Ohio State university, who has been arrested on a charge of illegal manufacture of intoxicating liquor. A search of his home revealed, it is said, a list containing his customers that included members of the faculty as well as many prominent citizens of Columbus where the university is located.

**Children Cry for**



MOTHER:—Fletcher's

Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

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

**Bacon's Predictions**

"It is equally possible to construct cars which may be set in motion with marvelous rapidity, independent of horses or other animals. Flying machines may also be made, the man seated in the center, and by means of certain contrivances beating the air with artificial wings." So predicted Roger Bacon, the father—or perhaps we ought to say the great-great-grandfather—of modern science, no less than seven hundred years ago. How many present-day dreams of the future will be verified so exactly?—Youth's Companion.

For some reason the day worker acquires more coin than the day dreamer.

**Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin**  
When red, rough and itching, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

Things that have a common quality ever quickly seek their kinds.—Aurelius.



**ASPIRIN**

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

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

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

**DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART**

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

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylicacid

**Not of Criminal Bent**

Strange as it may seem, some of the richest and most influential people in Australia are proud to claim descent from the convicts who were the first settlers in that land. In explanation, it is to be borne in mind that a large proportion of the convicts transported to Australia in the early days were not what we should now call criminals. Many were convicted of quite petty offenses, and some were mere children.

**Larger**  
"I like these Louis XV shoes, but they are too tight!"  
"Then try a pair of Louis XVII!"

Granulated eyelids, sties, inflamed eyes relieved overnight by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial convinces. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Crackers and biscuits, so common to most homes, are so important that nine countries are vying for the markets of the world.



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

**Your Laxative! Does It Regulate for Weeks?**

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated men, women and children, and particularly old folks, had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all headaches, biliousness, indigestion and stomach misery, he did not believe that a sickening "purge" or "physic" every day or two was necessary.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which regulates the bowels. A single dose will establish natural, healthy bowel movement for weeks at a time even for those chronically constipated. Dr. Caldwell's

Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but, best of all, it is often months before another dose is necessary. Besides, it is absolutely harmless, and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it. Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

**Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN**

# NEIGHBORS

By ROBERT STEAD  
Author of "The Cow Puncher," "The Homesteaders"

## CHAPTER XIII

I had given Jean up, under protest, as the only thing to do. But having made my protest I meant to accept my fate with dignity; I would take my sentence like a man, and serve it without whining.

I had been long in going to sleep, and as a consequence had awakened late. The shack was bitterly cold; the only comfort lay under my heavy blankets. As the light increased I counted the knobs of frost that had formed on the ends of the nails that came through the roof. I had never noticed that so many nails had missed the rafters. We were rather bad carpenters. My mind leaped back to the time when we built the shack, clearing all the events crowded between, as the vision leaps from height to height across great valleys in the prairies. How unreal and far away it all seemed! But another leap carried me to the bank of a river, and little children playing in the sand, and a slow-pacing wheel that sprayed its mist of diamonds in the sunshine. I saw her little calico dress, her little brown bare feet, the ringlets of yellow hair hung about her cheeks. That was Jean.

The clock had stopped! It was with terrific suddenness that I realized the clock had stopped and in my barren shanty was the silence of the tomb. Its round, glassy face grinned an imbecile grin at me from its place on a shelf on the wall. Its hands showed a quarter to four. . . . Well, there was nothing very mysterious about that. In the excitement of the wedding party I had merely forgotten to wind the clock. Only an overwrought nervous system could discern anything uncanny in that. I reasoned all this out, with absurd deliberation, as I rubbed my eyes and wondered why the clock had stopped. Or perhaps the frost had stopped it.

My watch had fared better, and when I drew it from my pocket on the corner of the bed the friendly bustle of its ticking was reassuring to my ear. I could hear the companionable canteer of its balance wheel galloping down the road of life by my side. "Next to a dog," I said to myself, "a watch is the best friend a man can have."

That set me thinking about dogs, and I wondered why in all these months I had neglected to provide myself with a dog. As a sort of insurance, I grimly reflected. One always can fall back on a dog.

The hands of the watch said half-past eight, and I suddenly remembered that there were cattle to feed. It would be a decent thing to get up and do all the chores that morning. If they were not already done. So I drew my underwear from beneath my pillow, and sprang from the friendly shelter of the blankets.

I hurriedly started a fire; watched it until it had a proper draft; turned the damper in the pipe to guard against its getting beyond control after I left it. Then, after drawing on my peajacket, cap and mitts, I set out for the stables. The morning was gray, with a scattered sifting of small snowflakes, but the nip to the air was not nearly so uncomfortable as it seemed when contemplated from under the warm blankets. I reflected that comfort and happiness are largely a matter of the point of view. But that doesn't help when the bottom has fallen out of your particular universe.

The stove lids were red hot and the kettle was belching forth a small geyser of steam when I got back to the shack. My search for remnants from the feast of the night before was astonishingly fruitless, until I remembered that the young Hansens had been turned loose upon the left-overs. So I cooked a mixture of oatmeal and water, which I called porridge, boiled two fresh eggs, thawed out part of a loaf of bread, melted a piece of butter, and sat down to a meal that was hardly calculated to make me rejoice in my single blessedness.

After breakfast I washed my few dishes, swept the floor, made my bed, and generally set the house in order. Even then it was only ten o'clock, with nothing more to do until noon. At noon there would be a repetition of the routine, and then nothing to do until night. At night there would be supper and the evening chores, and nothing more to do until morning. And the next day the same, and the same, and the same.

It was mid-afternoon when Jack burst in upon me. "Well, old Robinson Crusoe, how goes solitude?" he demanded.

"Rotten," said I, "but I can always change my mind if I want to."  
"Aha!" he exclaimed, in return, clasping himself about the middle. "A blow in the fifth rib! A subtle blow under the fifth rib!"

Jack was obviously in great spirits, but with a sudden soberness he sat down beside me, and I felt his hand on my knee. "It's not quite the thing, old chap," he said, "to cut us dead, just because we're married—that is, some of us."  
"I haven't cut you," I retorted. "Give me time."

"I know it's a raw deal for you," he went on, disregarding my interruption, "and I'd give—I'd give—half of my happiness, if you like, if I could put it right. It's a little embarrassing for us all. But don't you think Jean is worth a fight—a little more fight than you have made?"  
"I understand English," I said, "par-

ticularly Jean's English. If she wants me now she'll have to say so."

"Oh, get off your high horse. He's a lame nag, anyway! Jean thinks she loves Spoof, but she doesn't. She's just infatuated with him. She'll grow out of that. But you might help her along a little."

"I'm not so sure. Spoof's a pretty decent chap," I said, inwardly giving myself credit for amazing magnanimity.

"Of course he is," Jack agreed, somewhat too readily, as it seemed to me. "But that has nothing to do with it. Jean isn't putting you and Spoof under the magnifying glass, so to speak, and studying out which is the more decent chap. It isn't done that way. And to save her life she couldn't tell you why, today, she thinks she loves Spoof, and why, tomorrow, she will know she loves you. Reason doesn't enter into these things at all."

"That doesn't make it any easier for me."  
"Maybe not," Jack admitted. "And, as I have argued that reason doesn't enter into the consideration, I suppose it is of no use to reason about it. Then let us get onto ground you can understand. Come on over for supper."

I accepted with more alacrity than might be expected of a young man who was resolved that although tied to the stake he would not trust his feet in the fire. Marjorie kissed me when I went in—a kiss for her dear old bachelor brother, she said, obviously in fun, but I think there was a pang of deep sisterly sympathy underneath. Jean was calm, poised, self-controlled; her eyes seemed larger than usual, and the white of them showed that clear blue tinge that is found in some kinds of delicate china. Either the lamp light was peculiarly yellow or Jean's complexion was below the mark. She chatted freely, almost too freely, and laughed upon occasion, but there was no ring in her laughter.

Altogether, it was rather a difficult evening. We played cards after supper, and tried, as so many others have done, to forget our troubles in the chance of a lucky hand. Even the cards were against me. Jean and I had always played together, but tonight Jack insisted that it was not meet that a man should have his wife for a partner at cards, so our combination was broken. I may have had a subconscious and disturbing feeling that Jean's hand, to my left, would have made better holding than anything I could hope to draw from the deck. At any rate I played abominably and went home early.

And so the days dragged on. I kept a corner of my south window rubbed clear of frost so that I might maintain a lookout for a visit from Spoof, for although he was my rival, or because he was my rival, I felt that I had with Spoof something very much in common. But Spoof seemed suddenly to have discontinued his visits to Fourteen and Twenty-two, and for the first time in that winter the trail to his shack was entirely overblown and obliterated in a waste of snow.

Jack came over every day, and Marjorie and Jean came two or three times a week and gave my shack the



"So It Has Come to That," I Said to Myself. "Love-Sick Doggerel!"

womanly touches of which it was beginning to stand in need, but Jean never came alone. I began to understand that the prairie give solitude without privacy; if one seeks privacy he goes to the city for it.

In this way a couple of weeks had passed when one evening it occurred to me that I could kill a dull hour or two, and discharge a somewhat neglected filial duty, by writing a letter to my father. Investigation proved that I had no writing paper, so I went over to Jack's to borrow some. They had none, either, but Jack produced an old account book with some blank sheets in it, which we decided would do quite well. In those days we weren't particular about stationery.

Jean was in her room while I was there, and did not come out, so in a few minutes I returned to Fourteen. There I set the lamp on the table and spread the old account book out be-

fore me. It once had been owned by Jack's father; the first pages were filled with items which apparently had to do with the purchase of the Lane farm, and with Mr. Lane's services in the woolen mill. I glanced over them with casual interest and as I did so a loose slip fell from the pages. I picked it up from the floor and found a number of lines in Jean's handwriting:

When through the livelong day I sigh  
And ponder on my sad estate,  
I would my Nemesals defy  
And burst the bounding cords of Fate.

Now would I tear each bond away;  
Now would I risk your sad reproach;  
Come, let us live and love who may:  
Come to me. . . . Spoof.

"So it has come to that," I said to myself. "Love-sick doggerel!" I crushed the sheet of paper in my hand in a rage, even while a hot flush of color ran up my face at the realization of the fact that I had read something never intended for other eyes—for my eyes least of all. So she could tear the bonds away; she could risk his "sad reproach"; she could do anything but find words to fill out the feet of the last line. "Come to me. . . . Spoof!" With a sudden stabbing at my heart the question interrogated me. Could Jean be ingenious enough to use those dots, after the manner of our modern writers, to suggest something which she shrank from saying in plain English?

I resolved to have it out with Jean. There was no sense in letting things go on like this. Jean had happiness within her grasp, for the taking, but she persisted in writing moonstruck doggerel to a man who apparently cared no more for her than for the post that marked the corner of his section. Spoof's continued and deliberate neglect—I called it neglect now—admitted no other explanation.

I spent a wakeful night thinking about this, and toward morning I got up and retrieved the crumpled bit of paper which I had thrown into a corner of the kitchen. I spread it out and read the lines again. A night of reflection had worn the edge from my indignation, and I admitted that, from an artistic point of view, the verses were perhaps not so hopeless as I had thought them. Indeed, they suggested a certain germ of poetic ability. A little devil of conscience began an insurrection in my sense of fair play, demanding to know if I could write as well myself. But I am no poet. I took a pencil and put down the word Jean, and then set about hunting for rhymes for it, but I could think of only two—"lean" and "bean." Neither of these seemed to lend itself to poetic treatment.

Suddenly a whiff of memory rushing in from somewhere sent me scuttling among old school books at the bottom of my trunk. It was a whim of mine to keep my old school books, if only that in after years I might read and appreciate the little gems of literature which, with the assistance of a philagmatic teacher, I cordially hated when a child. Here it was—an old Ontario reader with a sensational story about an Indian woman who killed a bear with a butcher knife, or some such weapon. My sympathy, I remember, had always been with the bear, doubtless because of the picture which was made to represent the Indian woman. I had read this story again and again, when all other passages in the book had failed to interest me, and some little long-forgotten cell of memory said I would find a fragment of paper tucked between these pages. Sure enough, there it was! I drew it out eagerly, but tenderly and almost reverently, and held it under the lamp. How that strange, childish scrawl seemed to run all over my heart and pucker it into little gasping pockets! I could feel a thumping between my lungs and the hard beating of my pulse went throbbing through the paper in my fingers.

When I am old  
And very tall  
I hope my name  
Will be Mrs. Hall.

A mist came up out of the past and blurred the scrawly letters until they swam before my eyes and faded out of sight. They had carried me back to the dear dead days of childhood—that Eden of life which comes before the disillusionment which is the Fall. The years between had gone out with a gulp that filled my throat, and again we were little children playing together, solemnly mating ourselves for the future under the witnessing murmur of the great pine. That had been one of the great days in my life, and I had not known it then. I wonder how often we know the great day when it is actually upon us? But in that day I had drunk in something which had become part of my system; part of my flesh and bone and brain; part of my hope, my aspiration, my life. And now would I give it up? Never! I pressed the precious missive to my lips and suddenly the dam of my overwrought nerves gave way, and tears rushed down upon me. With a man's shame I would have checked them if I could, but the flood would not be stopped—and there was none to see. I fell on my bed and let the storm sweep over me.

After a while came calmness, and with that calmness the resolution

which I recorded in the opening lines of this chapter. I would have it out with Jean. I would put up another fight for all that made life worth the living. I would not accept my fate; at least Jean had resigned me. She would see!

But this was a battle which could not be fought in public, and I racked my wits for some way in which I might lay siege to Jean—alone. I hardly could ask Jack and Marjorie to get out of their own house while I subjected Jean to the main drive which was to break down her resistance; much less could I invite Jean to Fourteen for the same purpose. The prairies, with all their vast spaces, refused me just that one little niche of privacy I needed. As I turned the matter over in my mind a clever plan unfolded itself before me. I would make a sled and invite Jean to go coasting somewhere along the banks of the gully. Then we would wander on and on, the farther the better.

Fortunately some boards remained of the table which had supported the wedding feast, and I went to work with a will. The reaction from inactivity was in itself a tonic to my spirits, and I found myself whistling an improvised tune which I fitted to



But the Descent Was Steeper Than She Thought; Her Momentum Overbalanced Her, and in an Instant I Saw Her Careening Wildly Down the Slope.

the words, "When I am old and very tall, etc." Hope rebounded, as hope will, from its dip into despair, and I began to picture the shack on Fourteen as it would be under the loving care of "Mrs. Hall," and the joy that we would find in its seclusion. The winter months, which had been dragging so unutterably, suddenly threatened to be all too short.

I completed my sleigh and presented myself at the door of Twenty-two. Jack looked upon the vehicle with evident misgiving. I may have built it rather stoutly, but that was no reason why he should suggest that I hitch an ox to it.

"An ox!" I retorted. "This is built for speed. I am going to ask Jean to go coasting."  
"Aha!" said Jack, significantly. "I wish you all possible speed."

Jean showed no reluctance about going. She drew on a woolen sweater and a short, cloth winter coat, with a collar of some fluffy kind of fur which had originally grown on a cat. She had a little fur cap of the same material, which she pulled down snugly on her head, and we were off.

We followed the crest of the gully for some distance in the direction of Sneezit's farm, ostensibly in search of a good coasting spot, but actually much engaged with our thoughts and the real purpose of our outing. That Jean understood it perfectly I was convinced, and under such circumstances the fact that she had so readily accepted my invitation was at least a hopeful omen.

Walking on the untracked snow in midwinter is an uncertain business, and the prairie people rarely make use of snowshoes. For the most part there was frozen crust that bore our weight, but this crust has an unfortunate habit of giving way at unexpected moments, particularly when one has just taken a big stride forward. There is an effect very much like coming upon the head of the stairs in the darkness when you think you are still safely walking along the hall. It precipitates one forward with great suddenness, but fortunately snow is a good thing to fall in. We scrambled to our feet, laughing and in high spirits. It was a wonderful thing to laugh again, and mean it.

At last we found a place where the snow had curved in a great white plume over the bank of the gully. For fifty or sixty feet it dropped away in an absolutely smooth descent; then came a sudden pitch, as though a great ladle had scooped out the drift; then a succession of little billows whipped up by the cross currents at the foot of the hill.

"It looks good," said Jean. "Let me see if it is firm."

With that she ran out upon the drift, her dainty feet tripping down it like a

bird. But the descent was steeper than she thought; her momentum overbalanced her, and in an instant I saw her careering wildly down the slope, her arms outstretched, her hair flying loose from under the rim of her cap. Near the foot she disappeared entirely.

Perhaps I should have rushed after her, but I didn't. I sat down leisurely at the top of the hill and waited for her to reappear. Presently a mittened hand came up over the crest which hid her from view; then something something round and furry, like a sleeping kitten; then a forehead, two eyes, and a glimpse of cheeks.

"Aren't you coming down—to help me?" she called.  
Now I had meant to stand on my rights; to tell Jean that she had gone down the hill on her own accord, and might come back in the same way; perhaps to poke some quiet mirth at her efforts to scramble up the slippery drift. When a man contemplates matrimony he may as well settle at once who's who, and why. Now was my time to be firm.

"No, I'm not coming," I said.  
Jean looked at me for a moment, in surprise; then uttered not another word. But from her hand she drew her woolen mitten, and raised her fine, firm fingers in the air. One of those fingers crooked, with the knuckle bent toward me, and the finger pointing to her face; then, with a little seductive flicker, she beckoned me to her. . . . It was too much. I sprang on my sled and shot like an arrow to its target.

"Isn't it wonderful, wonderful!" she exclaimed. "All this white wilderness to play in, to shout in—Listen!" And she helloed at the top of her voice. Only an echo, beating back from the banks of the gully, answered. See, we are all alone—alone in all the world. Why didn't you bring me out here before?"

"Are you glad to be alone with me, Jean?" I asked, drawing her hand into mine. "Are you glad to be here, alone, with me?"

"Why, yes. You are my friend."  
"Only your friend?"

"Oh, see, there's a place where perhaps we can slide right over the pitch! Let's!"

She was on the sled in an instant, and I behind her. I kicked it loose. With a gentle crunching sound the runners started scraping through the snow; then, as the speed increased, the sound rose to a whine which mingled with the rush of air in our ears and the spray of snow in our faces. Jean's heels were just above the snow surface, and when, as happened once or twice, they dropped too low, they showered us with flying icy crystals. Then, just at the dip, one heel drove in much too deep—to be accidental—the sled trembled, turned sideways, and went over.

We disentangled ourselves, laughing, but we did not immediately reclimb the hill. I found a sheltered spot in the pitch where we might sit on the sled with our backs to the great drift while our faces caught the slanting warmth of the sun and our eyes could range the field of tiny rainbow signals thrown up from the ripple at our feet.

Jean broke up the crusted snow with the heel of her overshoe; then buried her feet in the powdery mound. Presently a toe came wiggling up through it. . . .

"Jean, don't!" I cried. "You take me back to those old days! We understood everything then; then everything was supposed to be settled."

The toe settled to stillness in its burrowing; Jean's sensitive lips, too, settled to a stillness firm and sad.

"Tell me, Jean," I pressed at length; "why can't we go back; why can't we start over again—like that?"

"We have always been good friends," she murmured.

"Good friends—yes. Must it stop at that?"

"And neighbors," she continued. "We have always been good neighbors. Perhaps that is the trouble."

"How—the trouble?"

"Well, it's like this," she said, and again the toe began to gyrate in the snow. "We've known each other so well, and so long, there isn't anything—much—left to know, is there? Could you stand the boredom of a person who has no new thoughts, no strange ideas, no whims—nothing that you haven't already seen and known a hundred times?"

"There never could be boredom with you, dear. Just to have you with me, to feast on you, to know you were mine, would be enough for me."  
"For about a week. You'd soon tire of a feast with no flavor to it. I would, at any rate. . . . Oh, I see it working out already. I don't want to gossip, and Jack and Marjorie have been everything they could to me, but already I can see them settling down to the routine—the deadly routine. Bad enough anywhere, but on these prairies, with their isolation, their immensity—unbearable. I couldn't stand it."

I studied her for a moment in silence. Jean might know all about me; I might have no new thoughts, new ideas, new whims, but it was quite plain I didn't know all about her.

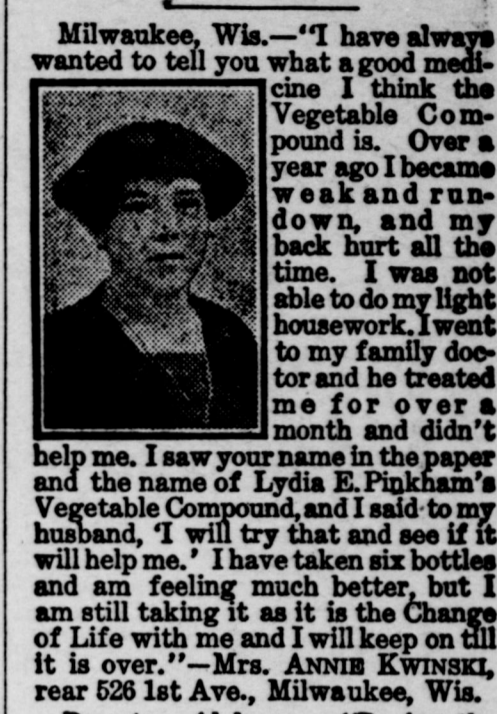
"Still, there are many couples on these prairies living happily, I suppose," I ventured.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Old Geographical Term**  
Iberia was the name given by the ancient Greeks to the territory including Spain, Portugal, and southwestern France; but it is now used as poetic term for Spain only. The word "Iberia" was also employed by the Greeks and Romans to designate the southern part of Georgia, a country in Asia, south of the Caucasus mountains, between the Black and the Caspian seas.

## WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

At This Critical Period Let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Help You Safely Through



Milwaukee, Wis.—"I have always wanted to tell you what a good medicine I think the Vegetable Compound is. Over a year ago I became weak and run-down, and my back hurt all the time. I was not able to do my light housework. I went to my family doctor and he treated me for over a month and didn't help me. I saw your name in the paper and the name of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I said to my husband, 'I will try that and see if it will help me.' I have taken six bottles and am feeling much better, but I am still taking it as it is the Change of Life with me and I will keep on till it is over."—Mrs. ANNE KIRWAN, rear 528 1st Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

Brewton, Alabama.—"During the Change of Life I suffered for some time during each month with headaches and backache, and was hardly able to do my work at those times. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it I feel like a different woman."—Mrs. MATTIE ADAMS, Downing Street, Brewton, Ala.

## It's for Piles Peterson's Ointment

"Hundreds of people have told me," says Peterson, "that Peterson's Ointment is the quickest and best remedy for piles in the world." For chafing, eczema, old sores and sore feet. All druggists, 60 cents.

**Grandma Younger**  
The friend of a North side family, who had just passed successfully a life insurance examination, was boasting about the condition of his health. He said the doctor had told him it was remarkable that a man at the age of forty should have a blood pressure of only 120.

Little Irma Francis, after listening to the guest's boasting about his blood pressure of only 120.  
"That's nothing. Grandma must be younger than you are, because her blood pressure is only about a hundred."—Indianapolis News.

Enthusiasm melts difficulties.

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Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c

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You can't feel so good but what you will make you feel better.  
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Our buyer has returned from New York and St. Louis with a wonderful selection of dresses. The styles are more beautiful than ever before.

Flares, Ripples, Straight lines, Flat Crepe, Printed Crepe, Georgette Crepe and Crepe Elizabeth. All the new pretty shades in Rose, Love bird, Wild Honey, etc.

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Hats for everyone! Tailored and dress, large and small, bobbed & unbobbed.

**SPECIAL**  
Plenty of Childrens Hats from \$2.75 and up,  
Hats for the young girls at 2.75 and \$3.75

We Cordially invite you to visit  
**Milady's Shoppe**  
Marfa, Texas

## A Quicker Way to Fort Worth and Dallas

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.

Cattlemen 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**  
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One pound more in every four



you save from 1/6 to 1/4 when you use Mrs. Tucker's Shortening

### CITATION BY PUBLICATION

#### THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Presidio County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon, by making publication of this citation in a newspaper published in the County of Presidio, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in a newspaper published in the nearest County to said Presidio County, in which a newspaper is published, once in each week, for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, Crisogono de la Garza whose residence is unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Presidio County, to be holden at the Court House thereof in Marfa, Texas, on the fourth Monday in July A. D. 1926, the same begin the 26th day of July A. D. 1926, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 16th day of February A. D. 1926 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court, No. 2764 wherein Petra B. de la Garza is plaintiff and Crisogono de la Garza is defendant, said petition alleging that plaintiff and defendant were married March 5th, 1917, and that defendant abandoned plaintiff more than three years prior to filing her suit, and being a suit for divorce based on the three year statute of abandonment and asking for the care and custody of their children, Israel, a boy aged nine and Rachel, a girl aged seven. Herein fail not, but have before said court on said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Anita Young, Clerk District Court of Presidio County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court in the Town of Marfa, Texas, this the 16th day of February A. D. 1926.

Anita Young  
Clerk District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

Issued this, the 16th day of February, A. D. 1926.

Anita Young  
Clerk District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

#### 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.

#### THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Presidio County, Greetings:

You are hereby commanded to summon by making publication of this citation in a newspaper published in the County of Presidio, if there be a paper published therein, but if not, then in a newspaper published in the nearest county to said Presidio County, in which a newspaper is published, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, J. E. Odiorne, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court to be holden in the County of Presidio, at the Court-house thereof, in Marfa, Texas, on the 26th day of July A. D. 1926, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 8th day of December A. D. 1925 in a suit numbered 2748 on the docket of said court, wherein L. E. Cartwright is plaintiff and J. E. Odiorne, Simon Linz, Ben Linz and Albert Linz are defendants.

The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows: Being a suit to quiet title and remove cloud from title to the following described lands in Presidio County, Texas, to-wit:

Sur.	Block	Certif.	Grantee	Acres
2	200	501	T. & S. L. Ry.	640
12	200	506	T. & S. L. Ry.	640
6	200	518	T. & S. L. Ry.	640
6	206	611	T. & S. L. Ry.	640
14	206	615	T. & S. L. Ry.	640
16	206	616	T. & S. L. Ry.	640
26	206	621	T. & S. L. Ry.	640
4	207	627	T. & S. L. Ry.	640
6	207	238	T. & S. L. Ry.	640

and pleading five and ten years statutes of limitation; and alleging that defendants and each of them are asserting some character of claim to said lands, which such claims are based by reason of certain judgments had and held by defendants against one R. H. Evans, one being held by defendant J. E. Odiorne against said Evans in the sum of \$762.62, with interest, same being shown in abstract of judgment records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. I Page 174, and the other being held by said Simon Linz, Ben Linz and Albert Linz against said Evans in the sum of \$553.27 with interest, shown in Abstract of Judgment Records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. I Page 213, all of which judgments purport to be and were abstracted for the purpose of creating a lien in favor of defendants aforesaid; that plaintiff sold said lands to one Raymond Fitzgerald in the year 1919, he then being owner of same, by deed recorded in Deed Records of Presidio County, Texas, Vol. 56 Page 606, the vendors lien being retained in said deed to secure the payment of a part of the purchase money evidenced by note in the sum of \$13,154.00 described in said deed; that thereafter said Fitzgerald conveyed said lands to Mrs. Eva M. Evans, wife of R. H. Evans, a part of the consideration being the assumption of said note, deed being recorded in Presidio County Deed Records Vol. 42 Page 504; that thereafter said Mrs. Eva M. Evans joined by her husband R. H. Evans reconveyed said lands to plaintiff in consideration of the cancellation of said note, the deed being recorded in Presidio County Deed Records Vol. 67 Page 50; that said lands so reconveyed were not worth more than what was then due against same under said note, which note was a lien against said lands to secure payment of same, and was prior to and superior to any liens had and held by said defendants; that the recording of said judgment upon the Abstract of Judgment records of Presidio County, Texas, constituted a cloud upon the title to said lands, and seriously interferes with the market value of the same.

Herein fail not, but have before said court on said first day of the next term thereof this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Witness: Anita Young, Clerk of the District Court of Presidio County.

Given under my hand and seal of said court in the Town of Marfa, Texas, this the 18th day of February A. D. 1926.

Anita Young  
Clerk District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

Issued this the 18th day of February A. D. 1926.

Anita Young  
Clerk District Court, Presidio County, Texas.

# Marfa Lumber Co

J. W. HOWELL, Mgr.

Brick  
Wagons  
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Builders' Hardware  
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Paints, Oils,  
Glass, Lumber,  
Varnishes,



Doors  
Sash, Shingles

A satisfied customer is our motto

### NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION

#### THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF PRESIDIO.

C. E. Willcutt, Plaintiff, against M. E. Somerford, defendant. By virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Bexar County Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 18th day of November A. D. 1925 in favor of the said C. E. Willcutt against the said M. E. Somerford, I did on the 5th day of March A. D. 1926 at 10 o'clock A. M. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in the county of Presidio and State of Texas, and belonging to the said M. E. Somerford, to-wit: All of sections 13 and 21 in block No. 313, certificate No. 963 and No. 967, T. C. Ry Co., original grantee, consisting of 1290 acres of land lying within Presidio County, Texas, and on the 6th day of April A. D. 1926, being the first Tuesday of said month between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. on said day at the Court House door of said County of Presidio, will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said M. E. Somerford in and to said property. Dated at Marfa, County of Presidio, Texas this the 5th day of March A. D. 1926.

J. E. Vaughan,  
Sheriff of Presidio County, Texas.

## Cattle Loans Wanted

From \$10,000.00 Up

Low Interest Rates and Liberal Terms

LOANS CLOSED PROMPTLY

I Represent a Nationally Known Live Stock Company  
Call or Write

**Will Glover**  
UVALDE, TEXAS

## Hans Briam

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

### 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 25, 1926:

- FOR SHERIFF:—**  
Jeff Vaughan (Reelection)  
Joe Bunton
- TREASURER:—**  
Sam Woolley (Reelection)
- ASSESSOR:—**  
Robert Greenwood (Reelection)  
John A. Pool, Jr.
- COUNTY JUDGE:—**  
Judge K. C. Miller, Re-election.  
W. T. Davis
- FOR DISTRICT CLERK:—**  
Miss Anita Young (re-election)
- COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 2—**  
J. W. Bishop
- COMMISSIONER PRECINCT NO. 3—**  
H. W. Brooks.

## Chas. Bishop

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Marfa, Texas