

Friday July 17

Strong Wind Blows Cotton Out of Ground

.....This cotton was planted May 10, and has had no rain on it....

Friday July 17

CLEBURNE MAN DIES IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Cleburne, July 11. – An automobile passing another on the Glen Rose highway 10 miles west of here Saturday night overturned, instantly killing **Charles (Sailor) Davis**, pugilist trainer and grocer here.

W. H. Gray, driver, also a grocer here, and Chas. Young, third occupant, righted the machine, put Davis' body in it and started for Cleburne. A half mile further the auto overturned a second time, seriously injuring Gray. Passing motorists brought Gray, Young and the body of Davis here.

Gray is expected to recover. Young was unhurt. Davis is survived by his parents, wife and three small children living here.

Sheriff Moreland is investigating.

--Star-Telegram.

The Mr. Davis referred to in the above article, was the son-in-law of Mr. G. B. Bennett of Arlington.

Friday July 17

CARD OF THANKS

We use this means to express our thanks for the kindness and aid of our neighbors and friends during the illness and death of our dear son and brother, **L. R. Guinn**. We realize that God is able to raise up friends who shall administer to his children even in a strange land. We would also express our appreciation for the loving and sympathetic spirit that prompted the beautiful floral offerings. May all receive the reward according to their need and in such abundance as is God's will to give good gifts to these who do His bidding.

Mrs. Mary E. Guinn, Isabel, T. F., and J. D. Guinn, Mr. and Mrs. George Hulsey and son.

We wish to sincerely thank those who were so kind and considerate of us during the last illness and death of our beloved wife and mother. Also for the beautiful flower offerings.

Edward **Tharp**, Mrs. Harvey Steedy, Miss Mary Lou Tharp, C. B. Tharp.

Friday July 17

IN MEMORY OF MRS. EDWARD THARP

Mrs. Pairlee Tharp was born October 31 1875 near Knoxville, Tennessee. She moved with her parents, J. H. Justice and wife to Garland, Texas, when ten years old. On January 16, 1894 she was united in marriage to Edward Tharp. To this union were born five children, three girls and two boys. Three of them are still living, two daughters and one son.

Mrs. Tharp was sick about two weeks prior to her death. She was taken to the Baptist Hospital on Sunday afternoon, suffering with appendicitis. She died Monday evening at 7:46, after having been operated on at 8 o'clock Monday morning.

She is survived by her husband, Edward Tharp, two daughters, Mrs. Steely, Miss Mary Lou Tharp, Arlington; C. B. Tharp, Amarillo; a sister, Mrs. Stone of Mansfield, two brothers, A. L. Justice, Arlington, J. H. Justice, Sweetwater.

Mrs. Tharp was converted at the age of 18 and joined the Methodist Church at Garland, Texas. Her Christian life was spoken of with praise.

The devotion of the husband and children in her last days was a beautiful picture of a Christian home, and Christian mother, who had given her life in service to those God had given her. She went away in great peace and in full confidence of a Savior's love. Her influence will continue to live in the hearts of those who knew and loved her, until we shall meet her on the other side. The greatest thing she left was the heritage of a wonderful mother and a saintly life, together with the good she did for her fellowman while she was on this earth. Suited to the beautiful life of Mrs. Tharp there should be inscribed the well-meant and truly deserving words:

"Her toils are past, Her work is done,
She fought the fight, The victory won."

--A Friend

Friday July 24 FORMER ARLINGTON MAN FOUND DEAD IN LUBBOCK

The funeral services of **W. Shepherd**, who died Monday ?????? at his home in Lubbock, were conducted at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning at the Presbyterian church, Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating.

Mr. Shepherd was a former Arlington ??? and it was with much regret that the news of his untimely death was received by his many friends here.

He was found dead at his home in Lubbock just outside of the garage door, and it is supposed he was stricken with apoplexy. His wife, who was unable to attend the funeral, is in a sanitarium at Temple and was away from home at the time. A party who was in the duplex apartment with Mr. Shepherd heard him come in and lock the garage and, of course, supposed he had gone to his own apartment and retired, but next morning he was found dead with the garage keys in his hand. It is thought his death was instantaneous.

Mr. Shepherd was connected with ???? Extell Co. of Fort Worth, with headquarters in Lubbock, and the active pallbearers were all from Fort Worth, his co-workers in the Extell Co. Mr. Shepherd is survived by his wife, two brothers and two sisters.

Burial was in Arlington Cemetery, in charge of the Masons.

The following out-of-town people were in Arlington on Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Shepherd: Messrs. Geo. Shepherd and Stone of Lubbock, who accompanied the remains to Arlington; Mrs. F. S. Boyd, Dallas; J. J. Delaney, Kerrville; Ford Shepherd and son, Shreveport, La.; Miss Mattie Norman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Axtell, Fred Axtell, Blair McConnell, and about 12 of the employees of the Axtell Co., all of Fort Worth.

Friday July 24 YOUNG MAN DROWNS IN RUDD LAKE

Mr. Edden D. Hurd of Cuyhoga Falls, Ohio, who was visiting Joseph Sprangler, about five miles south of Arlington, was drowned on Monday afternoon in Rudd Lake, two miles south of town.

Mr. Hurd, in company with Sprangler, had started to Arlington when they decided they would take a swim in the lake. It is supposed by the attending physician that Hurd was seized with cramps and was drowned in about 8 feet of water.

The body has been at the Hugh M. Moore Undertaking Parlor, pending the arrival of relatives. Word was received by Mr. Moore that the boy's father would arrive Thursday evening and until then nothing definite had been decided about the burial service.

Friday July 24 Death of Mr. John B. Cox

The funeral of **Mr. John B. Cox** was held at the family home Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. Stailey officiating. Burial was in Watson Cemetery.

Mr. John B. Cox was born January 19, 1852, near Knoxville, Tennessee. He lived there until 26 years of age, and on February 19, 1878, he was married to Miss Ann Elizabeth Perry. To this union was born nine children, four of whom are left to mourn his death.

Mr. Cox professed religion and joined the church in July, 1883. He came to Texas with his family in 1895, settled at Austin and stayed there several years. He moved from there here and lived in and around Arlington the remainder of his life.

He is survived by his widow and four children, W. H. Cox, Mrs. G. W. Shelton, Mrs. M. V. Booker and Mrs. N. T. Caleb, all of Arlington, and one brother who lives at Dallas. Several grandchildren and a number of relatives and friends.
A FRIEND.

Friday July 24 Death of Mrs. Effie Boyd McCrary

It was with a feeling of deep sorrow and regret that the news was received in Arlington that **Mrs. Effie Boyd McCrary** had died at the St. (P)aul's Sanitarium in Dallas on Sunday evening at 9:37 o'clock.

Mrs. McCrary had been ill about 8 weeks, and everything that medical skill could do had been done for her, it seemed, but, "He who doeth all things wisely and well" felt as Bro. Bennett said in his closing remarks at her funeral, "she had fought a good fight, she had finished her course, and she has been summoned up higher to await the final Judgment Day. Mrs.

McCrary, who had lived in Arlington for twenty years, was one of the best loved women of the city. She was known by those who knew her best to be of a true Christian character and was ever ready to help those in need, and her favorite song, "Jesus is All the World to Me," which was sung at her funeral, expressed her feelings most.

She was born in Greenville, South Carolina, March 21, 1875; was converted in early girlhood and united with the Presbyterian church. In 1899 she was married to Cecil Boyd of South Carolina, and after having become a widow she moved to Arlington in 1904, where she eventually became the wife of A. A. McCrary who survives her, as does also two daughters, Mrs. Geo. Elliott and Mrs. Terry C. Webb, besides one grand child and two step-children and several step-grandchildren. There are also three sisters and four brothers.

The funeral service was held at the Methodist Church on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, conducted by Rev. G. L. Colley of Polytechnic and Rev. S. M. Bennett, she having previously stated it was her desire to have them.

Rev. Colley based the subject of his address from Solomon's inspired description of a good woman from the 31st chapter of Proverbs, beginning at the 10th verse, closing by stating that he considered Mrs. McCrary had measured up to Solomon's idea of a good woman.

"Abide With Me" was very sweetly rendered by a quartette composed of T. A. Keith, H. S. McNatt, Mrs. Hudson Tucker and Miss Ellen Patterson. Miss Steele also sang "Sometime We'll Understand."

The Journal, with a host of Arlington friends, will join in sincerest sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Among those from out of town who were present at the funeral were the following: D. E. Fowler and family, Grand Prairie, Texas; Mrs. Mattie Taley of Simpsonville, S. C.; Mr. S. A. Fowler of Fountain Inn, S. C.; Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Scott and son, Merkel, Texas; Mrs. T. J. Maxwell of Terrell; Mr. W. O. McCrary, Spur, Tex.; Mr. W. W. Bain, Spur, Texas; Mr. W. M. Bain and wife, Sherman; J. H. Bain and family, Ferris; H. R. Green and family, Ferris; Mrs. W. J. White, Van Alystine; Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jones, Ft. Worth; Mr. Ray Wilson, and C. B. Gowan, Fort Worth; Mrs. T. A. Hayes, Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, Dallas; Mrs. Thomas, Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. Ayers, Dallas; Mrs. Lair and daughters, Margaret and Annette, Dallas; Mrs. Bump Smith, Mansfield; Miss Pauline Hargett, Dallas; Miss Claudie Rogers, Dallas.

The floral offerings were lovely and bountiful, and bespoke as only flowers can the tender love of many friends.

Friday July 31 GIRL THROWN FROM CAR UNDER WHEELS OF PASSING VAN, KILLED

"Death Crossing", one mile south of this city, has claimed another victim.

Its latest victim is beautiful little **Mary Hurb**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hurb. The accident happened in a most peculiar manner in that she was thrown bodily from the automobile in which she was riding with her brother Joe driving, and as he threw on the brakes, she was flung out beneath the wheels of a motor van that was passing at the time. The sudden stop was necessitated by a traffic jam as the cars attempted to pass the van.

The little girl was buried Sunday afternoon.

Friday July 31 Mrs. Pearl Capps was called to Mineral Wells on account of the death of her father, **Mr. Westmorland**, who was buried in Midland.

Friday July 31 W. J. (DADDY) LANE DIES AT HIS HOME IN ARLINGTON WEDNESDAY

W. J. Lane, known to all in this part of the State as "Daddy" LANE, died Wednesday morning July 29, at 9:30 o'clock, at his home.

He had been seriously ill only a few hours and the citizens of Arlington are profoundly shocked to learn of his death. He had for many years been one of Arlington's prominent citizens, was a Mason and a member of the Christian church.

"Daddy" Lane was born in Bastrop, Texas, Jan. 14, 1855 and came to Arlington early in 1908. At one time he was a Texas Ranger and was on guard duty when Sam Bass was killed at Round Rock. He always possessed a cheerful disposition and was a friend to all. He professed religion at an early age and was a consistent Christian through many years to the time of

death. His only sister died in Waco about seven months ago. His brother, Charles D. Lane of Missouri, has arrived for the funeral, which will be held by the Masons at the home of Rev. M. L. Howard. Besides the one brother, the deceased is survived by a grief-stricken wife.

Those out of town attending the funeral are: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gambrell and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Roberts of Terrell, Okla.; Mrs. C. P. Cain, Austin, Tex.; Mrs. J. L. Quicksall, Waco, Tex.; C. D. Lane, La Platte, Mo.

Friday July 31 AN APPRECIATION BY A FRIEND

Youth is impatient of looking into the past; but those who have left youth behind often find practical lessons of benefit from thinking over the lives of persons whom they have known. This is a reason for reading biography; one who is earnestly desirous of understanding what life is, and what may be made of it gets real benefit. Yet it is sad to contemplate the changes which ten years even make in a neighborhood or in a town, there are vacant chairs in most family circles. Entire families are scattered and the memory of them may have become dim, so fleeting is family unity, and life itself, which Isaiah likens to grass. Change is the keynote of all things earthly! The long line of human beings is hurrying past the places that now know them, seeking what? A spot of earth six feet by three, with only a stone to mark the end of the journey, with an inscription to record the race each has run! Such is our common destiny. And yet, the news that one of our friends has finished his course always brings sadness with retrospection, and a fleeting warning that we, too, shall soon or late take our rest in "the silent halls." Last Monday when the flash of the wire brought the message that **Mr. W. W. Shepherd** had suddenly had to answer the last call at Lubbock, those who had known him as neighbor, as friend, felt a very personal loss.

Mr. Shepherd with his wife and little girl, Marguerite, moved from Austin to Arlington about 1904, and for eleven years lived in their cottage at the corner of Lamar and Border streets. All the neighborhood knew the kind offices of this man who loved to help people, who was the kindly Samaritan to that part of town. Was the man of a family sick? Mr. Shepherd went to sit up with him at night, to do the yard work, to go errands for the wife and little ones. Did a family have no one to work the garden or mend leaking pipes? He asked to do it as a genuine pleasure. If in need, from whatever cause, the neighbors knew that Mr. Shepherd would come to their aid as soon as he knew it.

Akin to this same spirit was a devotion to his wife and daughter; nothing was too hard for him if it gave comfort or joy to "the wife and baby." Yet, his life was full of vicissitudes and often led along paths where there was no light. In 1909 his daughter died, suddenly away from home on a short visit. The sorrow of the strong man so bereft was pitiful...and the Father comforted him by sending more opportunities to minister to others. So he lived his life among us.

About seven years ago Mr. Shepherd was sent by his company up to the Panhandle country to represent them through that part of Texas and New Mexico; later, also, Mrs. Shepherd went. This company has expressed thorough satisfaction with the honest, industrious, efficient salesmanship exhibited by him. He had the courage to act and speak his convictions in business as well as in all other relations. The pastor of his church found him in sympathy with what good the church tried to do, and his former neighbors, by and large, declare that he was, with his strong body and will, helpful to them, that living by the side-of-the-road, he was "a friend to man". Not by any means perfect, any more than you or I, but he was very human, very kindly.

What is the measure of a successful life? I fear that in this age it is often measured by the money a man has hoarded up, or the public offices he has held, or by the degree in which he has caught the public eye. But is that a true value? Are not a man's deeds of mercy, his honest business dealings, sincerity of purpose, and his humility of spirit better indicators of what his inner life was, and hence the measure of his success? The touchstone by which to estimate the real values of his life is expressed in Micah:

"What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

Friday August 7 4 KILLED, 32 INJURED AT TEXAS CROSSINGS

Austin. Aug. 5. – Four persons were killed and 32 injured in railroad grade crossing accidents during April, a report made Thursday by the Railway Commission shows. The four persons killed and 23 of the injured were riding in automobiles.

Eight of the injured were riding in street cars, while one injured was a pedestrian.

Two were killed by a Santa Fe Railway train, the automobile that figured in the fatal accident being driven by a child. One of the deaths came at Wichita Falls on the Ft. Worth and Denver City, while the fourth person was killed at Peters on the Santa Fe, as the “driver of the automobile attempted to beat the train over the crossing.”

Friday August 7 CARD OF THANKS

We, the undersigned, wish to thank our friends and acquaintances and the Masonic lodge for their many floral offerings and kindness extended in the loss of our husband, brother and relative, **W. J. Lane**.

(Signed): Mrs. W. J. Lane
Mrs. Chas Lane
C. D. Lane
Mrs. Madie Quicksall

Friday August 7 The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Norwood was buried at Grand Prairie, August 4th. Rev. S. M. Bennett conducting the funeral service.

Friday August 7 Snows in El Paso

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 5. – Snow fell here Saturday for six hours. Heavy snow clouds hid the peaks of mountains in the Franklin Range near here.

Overcoats and other heavy clothing were worn with comfort by many people on the streets Friday night.

Friday August 21 Paul Edwards dies

Paul Edwards, 37 years old, 3301 Wall Street, died Sunday, in a local sanitarium. He is survived by his father, Mrs. T. J. Chapman, Arlington, and three brothers F. O. Edwards of Arlington and L. L. and V. T. Edwards, both of Dallas. Funeral services will be held at the chapel of Ed C. Smith & Bro. Undertaking Company at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Friday August 28 DEATH OF ARLINGTON BABY LAST SUNDAY

Little **Margeri May**, one-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. **Powers** passed away Sunday at the residence of her parents after a very brief illness. Her death came as a terrible shock not only to her grief-stricken parents, but also to many friends and relatives. The little girl was an unusually sweet, attractive baby and had won the hearts of all who had ever seen her. The Arlington Journal offers its sympathy to the bereaved in this hour of sorrow.

“Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade
Death came with friendly care,
The opening bud to Heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there.”

All loving hands could do was done, but to no avail and she has gone on to rest.

Friday October 2 MEMORIAL TO THE LATE GUYNN COOK

As worthy memorial to the late **Guyann Cook**, son of Mrs. Molly Connor – Cook of the American-Statesman editorial staff, the Austin Parent-Teacher Associations at a meeting Thursday afternoon founded the Guyann Cook Memorial scholarship for boys attending the University of Texas. The scholarship has been awarded for the first year to Robert Ross.

Guyann Cook died Feb. 21 from wounds received while practicing for an athletic contest of the Austin high school at the university stadium. While vaulting the cross bar broke in two and one piece of the bar penetrated his side, resulting in the fatal injury.

Young Cook was president of the 1925 class in the Austin high school and was voted the most popular boy in the school.

Friday October 2 Mrs. Ben Sawyers Buried in Arlington Last Monday

Mrs. Emma Sawyers, wife of Ben F. Sawyers, formerly of Arlington, passed away at the family residence in Walters, Oklahoma, at one o'clock Saturday, September 26.

The body was received at the home of her brother, Mr. J. S. McKinley, Sunday evening. Funeral services were held from the Arlington Baptist church, Monday afternoon at three o'clock. The services were conducted in a very tender way by Rev. Thornton A. Payne, pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church. A special choir sang sweetly Mrs. Sawyer's favorite hymns. Mrs. B. B. Spruance, sang impressively her most favored hymn, "Face to Face."

Emma Sawyer was born in Coosa Camily, Alabama, Nov. 3, 1856. She was the daughter of H. H. and Ann McKinney. She was one of ten children, five boys and five girls. In the year 1857, she moved with her family to Union County, Ark., where she remained until the year 1876, at which time the family located in Arlington.

On July 20th, 1879, she was married to Ben F. Sawyer of Arlington. To this happy union were born six children, five of which survive, namely: Jess, Lon, Dick, Witt and Ben, Jr.

In 1903, Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer and family moved to Walters, Oklahoma. At which place Mrs. Sawyers passed away.

She is servived (*sic*) by her husband, Ben F. Sawyer, her five sons, Jess, Lon, Dick, Witt, and Ben, Jr. Also one sister, Miss Carrie McKinley of Walters, Oklahoma, four brothers, Joe McKinley of Walters, Oklahoma, J. S. McKinley, Arlington, Texas, H. H. McKinley, Fort Worth, Texas, and Robert McKinley of Arlington, also six grand children of Walters, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Sawyer was a member of the Baptist church of her home-town having been a member of the church for fifty one years. The love and devotion for her sweet Christian life was manifested by the many friends and loved ones who gathered at the church to mourn her loss. The profusion of flowers also attested the esteem held for her by those who knew her, as a loving and devoted wife and mother, and a true friend.

After a very impressive ceremony at the church the body was tenderly laid to rest in the Arlington Cemetery.

The active pallbearers were her five sons, Jess, Lon, Dick, Witt, Ben Jr., and a grandson, Grover Sawyers.

Honorary pallbearers were, Ray McKinley, Frank Ligon, Roy McKinley, Alvin Watson, Walter Hammond, Walter Logan, Jack Cagle, of Fort Worth, Thurman McKinley, Tom Cox, Abilene, Texas, Will Pulley, Pete McKnatt, Edd Aken, Fort Worth, Dr. Thornley, Cisco, Texas, Gordon Feater, Dallas, Will McNatt, George Lutterll, Jim Ditto, Frank McKnight, Sr., C. B. Berry, Mike Ditto, John Pilant, Will Collins, Charie McKnight, Dr. Horace Copeland, Grand Prairie, Will McAskill, J. M. Moore, Horace Cooper, Clem Cable, Bob Bardin, Hugh Hiett, Sanford Yates, C. L. Knapp, Ben Houston, Will Hiett, Dr. V. R. Woodward and Tom Cravens.

Friday October 2 TRACKLESS TRAIN HERE MONDAY MORNING

The much heralded trackless train, now enroute from New York to San Diego, Cal., was in Arlington Saturday. The train is motor propelled and traverses the public highways, yet it is to all appearances a real train running wild through the country. The locomotive, tender and Pullman car comprising the train are built true to specifications and the train is creating a real sensation in the cities and towns visited.

The trackless train is owned by the Metro-Goldwin Motion Picture Corporation, and its tour is being made in the interest of better highways as well as better motion pictures. The United States Rubber Company is co-operating in the tour of the train.

The train is equipped with sleeping and dining accommodations for five persons. It has a kitchenette and buffet, radio equipment for entertainment, and is lighted, heated and ventilated electrically, with hot and cold running water. The train carries a fifty-watt radio sending station, the call letters being MGM which broadcasts on 231 meters.

The train is serviced with 34x7 and 32x6 United States Royal truck bus tires. Mr. Stoppie, who met the train in Fort Worth Saturday, said the tires showed little wear, after the long trip from New York.

Friday October 9

OES HOME

The pall of death overspread our Home for the first time, this week. The member who passed away was **Mrs. Kathryn Schroeder** who had been with us just one week and one day. She came from Harmony Chapter, El Paso. For some months she had been afflicted having suffered one or more strokes of paralysis, one while enroute. The funeral services were conducted at the Home, Rev. Seymour, assistant pastor of the Methodist Church of Arlington, officiating. Arlington Chapter O. E. S. also held the regular Eastern Star funeral ceremony, and our sister was laid to rest in Arlington Cemetery.

Friday October 9

DEATH OF MRS. SAM SCROGGINS

After an illness of about twenty days, **Mrs. Sam Scroggins** of Center Street, died at a Fort Worth hospital Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Scroggins was suffering from a blood malady and was given blood transfusions at the hospital. Finally an operation was resorted to, but Mrs. Scroggins died on the operating table.

Mrs. Scroggins is survived by her husband.

Internment was at the Arlington Cemetery with the pastor of the Apostolic Church of Grand Prairie officiating.

The Arlington Journal offers its sincere sympathy to Mr. Scroggins in his bereavement.

Friday October 9

DEATH OF WILLIAM CAPPS

C. H. Capps of this city was called to Fort Worth early this week because of the critical illness of his brother, **William Capps**, who died Monday night at eight o'clock.

Mr. William Capps was a very prominent retired attorney and financier. He was senior member of the firm of Capps, Cantey, Hanger and Short but had not been active in the law profession since 1922 when he suffered a severe attack of illness from which he never completely recovered. Mr. Capps was a powerful political factor and a citizen to whom Fort Worth is greatly indebted for development in the residential section and in business affairs.

Mr. William Capps is survived by his wife, three children, two sisters and two brothers.

The Journal wishes to join with the thousands of friends of the deceased in extending condolence to the bereaved family and especially to C. H. Capps of Arlington.

Friday October 16

HISTORY OF ARLINGTON

By Edna Christman.

There has never been an accurate record kept of the growth of Arlington but with the kind assistance of a few old citizens and a few Masonic papers I have been able to gather a few dates which are considered accurate.

I will begin back from the early date of 1870 and tell just how there happened to be a community started. South of Arlington there is a town called Johnston Station. This was established by the government for the purpose of protection for the white settlers against the Indians. Rev. Andrew Hoyter, a resident of this community seeing the need of a Post Office for the settlers in this community and Watson, sent a petition to the Postmaster General asking that a Post Office be established in the store of James Ditto, Sr. The community first decided that the mail would be mixed with that of Johnston Station, so they decided to change it to Hoyterville. This name remained until the Texas & Pacific Railroad came through in 1876. The Railroad Company had tried to buy land around Johnston Station but they held their land so high that they were unable to reach it so they came through Hoyterville. Reverend Hoyter was also a surveyor and was of much assistance to the T. & P. engineers. In appreciation of his services they wanted the new station to retain his name but he objected to the use of his name because it was not generally pronounced like it was spelled. They then gave Hoyter the privilege of naming the new station and he very proudly named the new station Arlington in honor of Gen. Robert E. Lee's home near Washington, D. C. This means "To live and die in peace." So far as it can be found Reverend Hoyter established the first regular organized church of any kind or denomination in Arlington community, that of the old Presbyterian church, of the Watson community which stood until 1924, when destroyed by fire.

Reverend Hoyter had the significant distinction (*sic*) of being first in masonry, first in education, and first in the spiritual endeavor in the Arlington community.

Underbrush Covered Town.

The town was first incorporated in 1876. It might be of interest to citizens of Arlington to know that the town at one time was covered with thick underbrush. This was removed by the state's convicts in 1876 when the railroad hired them from the state.

The old Dallas and Fort Worth road which was here before the town was started, has had much to do with the development of the city. Abram street, which is the old Fort Worth and Dallas pike, received its name from an old employee of the T. & P. railroad company, who did much to help their progress. The first interurban lines were put here in 1901 and the new Bankhead highway which has helped to relieve the old pike of its jammed conditions, was completed in 1923.

The Masons can be given much credit for the development of Arlington, two homes which stand for their good works are the Masonic Home, which was built in 1910 and the Eastern Star Home completed in 1925.

Fire Department in '96.

Going back as far as possible, the first fire department in Arlington was the voluntary fire department which was in 1896. It seemed that it received good support. The first fire department to be owned and operated under the city officials was established in 1920 by Mr. Will Rose, now deceased.

The public school of the town have developed according to the growth. Reverend Hoyter was one of the first boosters.

The college has been one of the greatest drawing cards for the town. It was first established in 1900 by Carlyle and was given his name, Carlyle Military Academy. In 1914 it was taken over by Professor Taylor. In the fall of 1916 it changed hands again, Professor Dodson then taking charge. In 1917 Grubbs introduced a bill into the legislature asking for the school to be established as a regulated military school. The town at this time bought the grounds and presented it to the state. It was understood that Mr. Grubbs had much influence and the college took his name. It was known by this name until 1923 when the name of North Texas Agricultural College was given, then became fixed. The school as well as the town has grown by leaps and bound in the last few years.

--N. T. A. C. Shorthorn.

Friday October 23 CLEVE CLARIE KILLED IN AUTO WRECK AT EULICE

Cleve Clarie, 35 years of age, was killed instantly and Rowland Fitch, 25 years of age, seriously injured, when an auto in which they were driving was wrecked Tuesday about noon one mile west of White's Chapel.

The car was running rapidly and while rounding (*sic*) a curve the left front wheel struck a cement curb, demolishing the wheel and causing the car to overturn. Cleve Clarie, the victim, was badly crushed and bruised, his chin being crushed in, face badly lacerated and skull crushed. Mr. Ritch's condition was improved Wednesday and he will recover.

Funeral services for Cleve Clarie were held Wednesday at 11:30 a. m. at his home, near Eulice. Rev. E. H. Bailey, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated. Burial was in Calloway Cemetery at Eulice. The body was taken from the scene of the accident to Grapevine and then to Eulice by J. F. Foust & Son, undertakers at Grapevine.

The deceased leaves behind a wife and one child. Mrs. Clarie is suffering very badly from the shock of the death of her husband. Fitch is married also and resides near Eulice.

Friday October 23 The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. **Moring** last Thursday and took their little daughter, **Ellen Elizabeth**, 22 months old. She was a bright little girl, and like a little sunbeam, left a bright light in the lives of all who knew her, and was such a blessing in her home. God needed the little Sunbeam and took her unto Himself.

Sometimes we are prone to pause,
And ask the reason why?
Perhaps t'was needed one more voice,
In babies angel chorus,
Who can tell?

She was survived by one sister, two brothers, and her parents, all of Handley.

Friday October 23 *WILL TRY FOR THE NORTH POLE IN A DIRIGIBLE*

When Ronald Amundsen returned from his unsuccessful polar expedition a few months ago he promised that he would make another effort to reach the pole, but that next time he would fly in a dirigible instead of an airplane. The disaster to the Shenandoah has not swerved him from that plan, for word from explorer, who is now at Copenhagen, says that he will start for the pole again on May 1, 1926, in an Indian dirigible. The craft he has selected is of the semi-rigid type and is much smaller than the German Zeppelins, but has a flight radius of 3750 miles. Without accident that radius is sufficient to enable him to reach the pole and return. The coming expedition by Amundsen will be of more interest than was his last, because of the test it will afford for the dirigible type of aircraft. Both he and MacMillan have found the airplane not far enough developed to make it a practical carrier on a trip in search of the pole. The dirigible has not yet been tried. Many who have studied the matter have insisted all along that the lighter-than-air type of ship was more suitable for an aerial expedition to the polar regions than was the plane. Perhaps we shall soon know who is right. Should a dirigible succeed in making the flight to the pole and back, it would do much to redeem the prestige of the lighter-than-air craft.

Friday October 30 *W. B. Bostick Dies at a Temple Hospital*

The funeral of **W. B. Bostick**, twenty-nine years of age, formerly a resident of Arlington, was held at Moore's Undertaking parlors Wednesday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock. Interment took place at Arlington cemetery. Mr. Bostick succumbed of blood poisoning while in a hospital at Temple, Texas. He leaves eight children. His wife died three years ago. The deceased was the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Bostick of Dallas, who survive him. Rev. S. M. Bennett performed the funeral services.

Friday October 30 *TRACTION COMPANY SUED FOR \$30,000*

Suit for \$30,000 for the death of her husband, **Frank M. Benton**, who was killed in a collision between his motorcycle and a street car, was filed in District Court Wednesday at Ft. Worth against the Northern Texas Traction Co. by Mrs. Anna M. Benton for herself and her minor son, Frank M. Benton, Jr.

The petition states Benton, a meter inspector for the water department, was riding home on his motorcycle on Nov. 5, 1923. He was fatally injured in the collision with a street car at a street intersection.

Friday November 13 *W. A. NICHOLS PASSES AWAY*

W. A. Nichols, 77 years of age, a resident of Arlington for twenty-one years, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Lowe, of Mansfield, after a brief illness of only a few days of heart trouble.

Mr. Nichols was born in Nicholville, Alabama. Moving to Texas, he lived for several years in Italy, Texas, then moved to Arlington, where he lived up until the time of his death.

He made many firm friends during his many years spent here, who mourn his loss and extend heartfelt sympathy to relatives in this dark hour of sorrow and grief.

Mr. Nichols is survived by seven sons and daughters, Mrs. J. E. Davis, Greenville, Texas; H. M. Nichols and G. L. Nichols, Arlington; John D. Nichols of Dallas; Mrs. Claud Pollard, Tulsa, Okla.; Mrs. Wm. Lowe of Mansfield, and Mrs. Tom Moore, Arkansas.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this city, and Rev. O. C. Harvey of the Baptist Seminary.

The pallbearers were: Ray McKnight, Mr. Mingus, D. D. Hightower, Mr. Lyons, Sam Wine, and Bill Elliott.

Friday November 20 *"DEATH CROSSING" NEAR ARLINGTON WILL DISAPPEAR*

The crossing of the Texas & Pacific Railway and the interurban by the old Fort Worth highway, one mile west of Arlington, known as "death crossing," on account of the number of fatal accidents during past years, is being done away with so far as the Texas and Pacific is concerned.

With the lowering of the grade just west of here, they are going to build an overhead crossing.

Friday November 20 *Death of A. T. Patton*

On Saturday, November 14, **A. T. Patton**, for eleven years a citizen of Arlington, passed away at his home in the north part of town. Mr. Patton had been quite ill since last January so his death was not wholly unexpected.

Mr. Patton was born in Navarro County sixty four years ago and made his home in Texas during his entire life. He was a member of the Odd Fellows and a consistent and devoted member of the Presbyterian church. He is survived by his wife and three children, Lela May, George, and Carl, and one son by a former marriage, Mr. Robert Patton of Los Angeles.

Funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon with Rev. S. M. Bennet (sic) officiating. Internment was in the Arlington cemetery.

The esteem with which Mr. Patton was regarded was attested to by the devoted services rendered to him by his many friends during his long illness. He was a friend worth having as hundreds of Arlington people had learned. He was a devoted and loving husband and father, a valuable citizen and a devout Christian. The many friends of Mr. Patton mourn his death but rejoice in the realization that he has passed on to a better world and to his heavenly reward.

The Arlington Journal offers its sympathy to the bereaved widow and children.

Friday November 20 *40 Acres Sells for Sum of \$10,000.00*

The little midway city of Arlington, according to local real estate men, is going south, not "West"—and this is how it happened: T. B. Wallace of Dallas, through the realty firm of Hiett & Yates, purchased 40 acres of what is known as "sandy land," located one mile south of the city, for the snug sum of \$10,000.00 cash.

This property, said Mr. Hiett, will be cut up into 5-acre blocks, with house on same, and sold to those who wish to adventure along the roadway of poultry and truck farming. Located, as it is, within easy access of lines of transportation, this bit of Texas soil will add much to the progressiveness along industrial lines in this section. Already, Arlington is fast becoming well-known as a poultry center, hundreds of chickens being shipped from the many poultry farms located within her trade territory.

Friday November 27 *FRED DITTO DIED HERE YESTERDAY*

Fred Clifton Ditto, 26 years of age, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Ditto, East Division St., died at the home of his parents Thursday afternoon, at 7:30 o'clock, after an illness of some three or four years. His illness which ultimately caused death was the result of injuries while serving in the **World War**. He had at one time been employed at the First National Bank and then in the Fort Worth National Bank and was widely known in this section, and loved by all who knew him. He was a bright, energetic young fellow, studious and quiet. Arlington is saddened by this great loss and our great grief only bespeaks the manner in which he was held in esteem.

Funeral services were held this afternoon at the Methodist church, at 3 p. m., Rev. W. G. Bailey and Rev. S. M. Bennett conducting the services. Interment at Arlington Cemetery.

Friday November 27 *Arlington Woman Injured in Accident*

Mrs. W. C. Hartley of this city was painfully hurt last Thursday when the car she was driving ran into a safety zone at North Center Street on the Bankhead Highway near the Methodist church.

Mrs. Hartley is a sister of **Harold Hill** who was killed in an auto accident near Fort Worth, a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Hartley is resting fairly well now, but it is believed that she is more seriously hurt than was at first supposed. Her condition, however, is not dangerous.

Friday November 27 *Car Wreck Breaks Little Girl's Leg*

The congested traffic on the highway through our city limits has again wrought serious injury to those passing over it, this time to little ten-year-old Aubrey Dale Smith, who lives on

the Cedar Springs road, near Dallas. As the car in which she was riding attempted to pass a large truck a head-in collision was had with another auto coming in the opposite direction. The terrific impact threw the little girl out through the windshield, which cut gashes about her face and leg, and onto the ground, breaking her right leg in a most ghastly manner. Aubrey Dale's mother, Mrs. L. L. Smith, who was driving the car, was cut about the body, but not seriously injured. Mrs. Cochran, a sister to Mrs. Smith, who was with them was bruised and cut. Their wounds were dressed by Arlington physicians and attendants.

Friday November 27 Mrs. Alonzo Monk Jr. Is Killed
MEETS INSTANT DEATH AS CAR HITS SAND BED AND TURNS
OVER—MISS MAY MONK SERIOUSLY HURT

Mrs. Alonzo Monk Jr., wife of the evangelist who is conducting the big Community Revival in Arlington, and who recently was a general evangelist in the Methodist church general conference, with residence in Mineral Wells, met instant death at 10:30 o'clock, Thursday morning, as the Buick touring car in which they were driving hit a sand bed when passing a car and turned over twice and almost completely over again. Miss May Monk, 16, daughter, was seriously injured. James Monk, son, 14, who was driving the car, was slightly hurt. According to the boy, he was driving about 35 miles per hour. This sad accident occurred on the highway between Ft. Worth and Cleburne, three miles from Cleburne.

Mrs. Monk has many friends in Arlington who are shocked and grieved to learn this sad news. She spent night before last at the home of Mr. H. E. McNatt, local banker, and his sister, Mrs. M. I. Patterson, leaving there at 8:00 o'clock a. m., Thursday to spend the day at Gatesville with Mrs. Monk's mother, who was visiting at the home of Mrs. White there. It was the intention of the wife of 'the great evangelist' to return to Arlington Saturday or Sunday to be with their acquaintances here, states Mr. McNatt.

Bro. Monk was conducting services at the Community Revival at Whitehill auditorium when a phone message told him that members of his family were in an auto accident. He immediately left for Cleburne and upon arriving there learned the fate of his wife.

Mrs. Monk's body was taken to Cleburne and her daughter, Miss May, was placed in a Cleburne hospital. The remains were shipped to Waco Friday for burial. Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock at the Adams hotel, conducted by Rev. Mr. Mathis of Ft. Worth, and Rev. J. T. Upchurch of Arlington. Many Arlington friends will be present.

Alonzo Monk Jr., husband of the dead woman, is well known throughout Texas. He formerly was pastor of the Methodist Church in Ft. Worth and recently was pastor at Corsicana. His father, the Rev. Alonzo Monk, was for many years pastor at Texarkana, going there from Memphis, Tenn.

The Community Revival will hold services tonight, Friday, but there will no meeting Saturday on account of the funeral.

Friday November 27 Death of Pioneer Citizen—Joe Tolliver

Last Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, death brought to an end the life of one of Arlington's earliest settlers and most revered citizens, one of the founders of Arlington to his heavenly reward. **Mr. Tolliver** was 91 years old when he died and had lived within three miles of where Arlington is now located for seventy years.

Mr. Tolliver was born in Indiana in 1834. In 1855 he made the trip down the Mississippi to Shreveport on a steam boat. He then traveled on foot from Shreveport to the old Finger farm three miles west of the present location of Arlington. When the Civil war broke out, Mr. Tolliver enlisted **with a regiment of Southern cavalry and was actively engaged in fighting for the Confederacy until the close of the war.**

In January of 1880, he bought the old home place in Arlington where he lived up to the time of his death.

Mr. Tolliver was married to Rachel Finger of this county, but no children were born to the couple. A little orphan girl was reared in their home and was adopted as their daughter. In 1881, this daughter became Mrs. John Moreland. Mrs. Moreland was with her father until the day of his death.

The deceased was a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Through hard work and unusual business sagacity he had amassed a large estate. He had made himself known as a capable business man, a valuable citizen, a devout Christian, a devoted husband, father, and brother, and a thoroughly fine character, the equal of whom is seldom found.

He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Kate Fields of Oklahoma, George Tolliver of Illinois and his daughter, Mrs. Moreland. His wife passed away two years ago.

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon with Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating. Throngs of friends paid their last respects to one of Arlington's finest old men. The esteem with which he was regarded was attested to by the beautiful floral offerings. Interment was in the Arlington Cemetery.

Friday November 27 TOLLIVER WILL DIVIDES ESTATE

Proceedings for the probate of the will of "**Uncle Joe**" Tolliver, who died Nov. 1, were instituted Monday at Fort Worth.

The will, jointly executed by Mr. Tolliver and his wife, who died in January, 1924, was probated after Mrs. Tolliver's death as to her estate. The estate has been appraised at \$59,483, and will go in equal shares to the following: Mrs. Annie Moreland, whom the Tollivers reared; the sisters and brothers of Mrs. Tolliver, and the sisters and brothers of "Uncle Joe."

Friday December 4 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the kindness rendered by neighbors and friends during the illness and after the death of our father and brother, **Mr. Joe Tolliver**. Such thoughtfulness on the part of friends helps to assuage our grief over the death of one who was so dear to us.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moreland, Mrs. Fields and son.

Friday December 4 THE PASSING OF FRED DITTO

Former teachers, ex-students and all who knew him, were grieved to learn of the death of **Fred Ditto**, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Ditto, of this city, on Thanksgiving Day.

Fred, as a boy and as a young man was of most exemplary conduct, good fellowship, and splendid character. During his entire school life he was not known to indulge in any reproachful conduct and hence was loved by his classmates and teachers.

He graduated from the Arlington High School in 1915 with the highest honors of his class. In 1916 he entered the University of Texas where he pursued his studies until called to fight for the cause of liberty and democracy. The illness which caused his untimely death was no doubt due largely to injury received while serving at the front, and he was therefore, in reality, a casualty of the **World War**.

"Let us not think of our departed dead,
As caught and cumbered in these graves of earth;
But think of death as of another birth,
As a new freedom for the wings outspread,
A new adventure waiting on ahead,
As a new world with friends of nobler worth
Where all may taste a more immortal bread."

J. A. KOOKEN

Friday December 4 DEATH OF "AUNT" MARIAH GRIFFIN

One of the oldest colored women of Arlington died quite suddenly Monday at the home of her daughter. **Aunt Mariah Griffin** was born during slave times and was on of the good old fashion (sic) type of Negro that is so much appreciated in the South. Aunt Mariah had a host of white friends, all of whom will miss her and sincerely mourn her death.

Friday December 4 *DEATH OF BABY VISITING IN ARLINGTON*

Little **Richard Fowler**, age two and one-half years, son of Mrs. Fannie Fowler of Frederick, Oklahoma, died at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Joe Anderson, Friday, November 28, and was buried the same afternoon in the Arlington Cemetery.

Mrs. Fowler and little Richard were spending the Thanksgiving holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Anderson when the baby suddenly became very ill of membranous croup and died early Friday morning. Everything that was possible was done for the little boy but God saw fit to take him to his heavenly home.

The little boy (was) survived by his mother and several aunts and uncles. He is related to the Swaim, Fowler and Collins families of the Arlington communities.

A large number of relatives and friends attended the funeral services which were held at the Anderson home. Many beautiful flowers were massed upon the little grave and showed how greatly little Richard and his mother were loved in Arlington. The sincere sympathy of hundreds of friends is being offered the bereaved and some comfort for those who are suffering intense sorrow is found in the thought that

“Ere sin could blight,
Or sorrow fade,
Death came with friendly care,
The opening bud to heaven conveyed
And bade it blossom there.”

Friday December 4 *FUNERAL OF MRS. ALONZO MONK JR.*

One of the most beautiful and impressive funeral services ever held in Waco was that of **Mrs. Alonzo Monk Jr.**, which took place Saturday afternoon at the Trinity Presbyterian church, formerly the Austin Avenue Methodist church building.

Hundreds of wonderful floral offerings filled the entire chancel of the church which was thronged with many hundreds of mourning friends. Great crowds were forced to stand on the outside as the church could not nearly hold the multitude. Great numbers of friends from Gatesville, Arlington, Mineral Wells, Fort Worth and other towns all over the state were present.

Music of exquisite sweetness and tenderness was rendered by some of the most prominent Methodist song leaders of Texas. Billie Lewis gave “Some Day we’ll Understand” in a most sympathetic manner. Other selections in keeping with the feeling of all, were “God moves in a Mysterious Way” and “It Is Well with My Soul.”

Dr. W. H. Mathews of Ft. Worth officiated at the services, assisted by Bishop James E. Dickey of Waco, the Rev. J. T. Upchurch of Arlington, Dlr. C. H. Booth and the Rev. R. A. L????ton of Waco. The active pallbearers were the Methodist preachers of Waco.

Friday December 4 *ATTENDED FUNERAL OF MRS. ALONZO MONK JR.*

Among those who attended the funeral of **Mrs. Alonzo Monk, Jr.**, in Waco Saturday afternoon were the following Arlington friends: J. J. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, Miss Mamie Murphy, Mrs. Dockum, Miss Grace Thornton, W. J. Johnson, Homer Slaughter, Mr. Cansler, Rev. and Mrs. Upchurch, Misses Ruth and Lometa Upchurch, Wesley Upchurch, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Upchurch, Mrs. Norwood, several girls from the Berachal Home, Rev. Thornton Payne, Dr. Valin R. Woodward, ? S. McNatt, Mrs. Mattie Patterson, Misses Kate and Ellen Patterson, Jack Patterson and Mrs. Covington.

Friday December 4 *Turnips Being Shipped from Here By the Carload*

The third carload of turnips for this season was shipped from Arlington this week by Mr. D. W. Finlan. These turnips are of the highest quality and a car contains from 1,000 to 1,200 bunches. These turnips were raised in various places in and around our city, and represents a new source of revenue to garden raisers here, as very few turnips have been shipped from here heretofore. These cars have gone to South Texas points.

A hint to the wise is sufficient. But indeed it does take a very poor truck raiser not to take advantage of this method of making money, for no where is there such fine soil for growing turnips than is found in the Arlington country.

**Friday December 4 "UNCLE" ED F. WILKERSON,
PIONEER CITIZEN LIVED HERE IN 1885**

One of the pioneer citizens of the great Arlington country is "Uncle" Ed Wilkerson, who settled here from Nashville, Tenn. If ever there was a truly self-made man it is this lovable pioneer, whose history since moving to Texas reads like a page of fiction. By many years of hard work, thrift and a cheerful disposition that has carried him over many hard bumps encountered along the pathway of life, Ed F. Wilkerson stands today far past the half century milestone of life, one of the outstanding characters of our little city, is in good health and possessed of enough of this world's goods to "take things easy" and have a good time his remaining days.

The year 1885 saw Uncle Ed entering Texas and was known as a railroad man in his former home, Nashville, Tenn. He secured employment with a section gang engaged in laying steel for the Texas & Pacific, but soon tired of this and rented a farm North of Arlington on what was known as the Bostick place, now Bowen's Stop. Improved, sandy land, with house and barn then worth \$5.00 per acre with any kind of terms to pay for it, he says. This same land today is worth from \$500 to \$1,000 per acre. At that time Uncle Ed found Jimmie Ditto and Mr. Webb were here also. Frank McKnight came in 1895 and later on Jim Hammond and A. J. Rogers showed up.

In 1886, Mr. Wilkerson left Texas and returned to Nashville, where he joined Favorite Lodge No. 400, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, Aug. 19, 1891. He attended the third annual ball given by Nashville Lodge 89, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 24, 1891, and has his invitation to this day which says admission 50 cents, ladies free. He belonged to the A. R. U. No. 187, in 1894 and worked for the Louisville & Nashville Ry., which had for its superintendent Jas. Gaddis, who served in that capacity from 1890. However, Mr. Wilkerson did not devote all of his time to railroading, for in 1893 he was license(d) to sell merchandise in Tennessee, which was required by law at that time, and was doing business under the name of Wilkerson & Company. He has, in his possession a receipt issued Sept. 24, 1890, for \$12.00 which amount paid for house rent and a cow. For 17 years Uncle Ed was a railroad man working from a hand on the section gang to conductor when he quit that line of work in the strike of 1894, and returned to Arlington.

Today it is thought that land acquired years ago was cheap and easy to get, and while that may be true to a limited extent, Uncle Ed says that it must be remembered that in 1895 corn was selling for 15 cents a bushel. Arch Collins bought corn in Arlington that year for 15 cents. Cotton sold from 6 cents to 8 cents per pound. When you pay for land with 15-cent corn and 5 ½-cent cotton, it is not so easy after all. The price of cotton in 1888 had a reaction and dropped to 5 cents per pound.

At that time Ed Swackhammer, had ten acres of cotton near Arlington and gathered fifteen bales. This was on land that belonged to a McRea and was located in Village Creek. Cotton production has fallen off on practically all land around here since that time, which show(s) that the fertility of the soil is being impaired by planting the same crop year after year. It was not uncommon in 1895 for farmers to gather a bale to the acre without fertilization or irrigation.

Uncle Ed Wilkerson has proven to be a citizen whose influence is always on the constructive side of moral and civic problems. He has added materially to the prosperity of our little city and this great, thriving section. He has only recently built a block of modern brick business houses on the highway in West Arlington, and owns other valuable property in addition to that. He is always anxious and ready to help by his influence and by his money to promote anything upbuilding our town. Several months ago, when it was thought that our citizens would be called upon to finance a hotel and sanitarium to better exploit our famous mineral water, Uncle Ed was one of the first to put his name down for \$500.00. Yet, withal, he is modest in his quiet way, and the public at large would never know of his efforts were it left up to him to tell.