(The microfilmed JOURNAL for January 11 is in very poor condition)

Friday January 11 ????? OF MR. R. L. WARD BURIED IN SAN ANGELO

??????? Ward, Principal of the Arlington High school, received the message of the death of his ????? John A. Ward, 59, at San Angelo Saturday afternoon at seven ??? Mr. Ward started immediately for his father's home, arriving ???? about nine o'clock Sunday ???.

The Abilene Daily Reporter had the following to say regarding Mr. Ward:

Funeral services for **John A. Ward** 59, former resident of Abilene, President of the American Animal ??? Breeders' Association and ????? ranch owner, who died at ????Saturday following two emergency surgical operations during the week, were held from the family home, 411 West Concho street, San Angelo, at 10 o'clock Monday morning, the Rev. Elmer Ridgeway, pastor of the First Baptist church there officiating.

Mr. Ward, with his wife and his daughter, Blanche, was enroute from San Angelo to his Kerr county ranch Sunday, December 30, when, while driving his car, he became suddenly ill. Rushed to Junction an operation was performed late that night, followed by another last Friday. His wife and all except one of his eight children were at the bedside when death came. He was conscious to the end and calmly conferred with his sons shortly before expiring. Mrs. Alvas Hull, a daughter, was prevented by illness from reaching the bedside before death came but arrived in San Angelo Sunday to attend the funeral.

Mr. Ward was considered the leading Angora goat breeder of the country. He had shipped registered Angoras to South Africa and in exchange brought animals from that country to his own ranches. He owned the largest herd of registered Angoras in the world. He owned ???large ranches, one of 6,700 acres in Sutton county near Sonora, ????400 acres in Kerr county, a ????the old Schreiner holdings ????00-acre tract in Tom Green ??? near Robert Lee. His son, ??? managed the Tom Green ???, John the one in Kerr county ???, and Roy Ward the Sutton ??? lands. Mr. Ward was until his death in active direction of all these properties.

The Ward family resided in Abilene from 1918 to 1923, while six of eight children attended Simmons University. Four of them, ???? Ward of San Angelo, Mrs. ??? Gregory of Colorado, Mrs. ???all of Spur and Rufus Ward of Arlington? are Simmons graduates. Roy of Sonora and John of ???also attended the local institution. The other children are ????? of Sonora and Staton ??? San Angelo. Rufus Ward,???? Miss Lavinia McDanial, ???? of Mr. and Mrs. George W. McDaniel of Abilene.

(unreadable)

?????? was married in 1892 in ???? county to Miss Virginia ????. ??? a boy he "went up the ????" ?? Kansas with cattle and???? years, 1885-'88, in the???and country, into which he ??? with the first large herd of ???? brought there. In 1895 he ??? in Kimble county, went later ?????ton county and in 1906 went ??? the goat business. He was a member of the Baptist church and ??? Woodman of the World."

Friday January 11 "Tex" Rickard Dead

??? Beach, Fla., Jan. 6. – Death claimed **George L. (Tex) Rickard**, New York sports promoter ??? succumbed in a hospital at ???k to complications which ???? an operation for the removal of his appendix New Year's Day.

Friday January 11 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express to our many true and loyal friends our sincere gratitude for the numerous acts of kindness and consoling words of sympathy extended to us during the recent illness and death of our wife and mother, **Virginia ???? Ray Trinkle**. Also we are thankful for the many floral offerings which so tenderly expressed your tribute and love.

C. G. Trinkle and children.

Friday January 11 LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. E. L. Keene and mother, Mrs. Annie Wood, attended the funeral of their mother and grandmother, **Mrs. Eliza Wood**, in Fort Worth Tuesday.

Friday January 11

DEATH OF MRS. D. D. CULLINS

Mrs. Ora E. Brown Cullins, wife of D. D. Cullins, died at a Ft. Worth hospital January 3, 1929. She was born at Thorndale, Texas, Feb. 8, 1886, and married in Arlington Feb. 2, 1922. She left one little daughter together with her husband to mourn her loss. Mrs. Cullins was sick only two days before her death. She was a member of the Arlington Presbyterian church.

Funeral was conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett at the home of Mrs. W. P. McCoy, a sister, on W. Abram street, January 4, 1929. Interment at Arlington cemetery.

Friday January 11 CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our many friends and neighbors for their loving kindness during the sickness and death of our wife and sister, **Mrs. Ora E. Cullins**. Also for the lovely floral offerings.

D. H. Cullins

Mrs. W. P. McCoy and family.

Friday January 11

JOHNSON STATION By Eunice Hart.

A. P. Teague of this community passed away January 2^{nd} . He was buried in Johnson Station cemetery Thursday, at 3 p.m. Rev. S. M. Bennett officiated. He is survived by his wife, one son and two daughters.

Friday January 11

WATSON NEWS

By Frances English

There has been several wolf chases this week. The wolves are brave enough to come out in the open during the day time, and are doing damage by visiting chicken roosts.

Friday January 11 SON SHOOTS MOTHER; THOUGHT HER BURGLAR.

Mistaking her for a burglar when she returned late at night from a visit with a neighbor, Waymond **Wofford** shot and killed his mother, as she entered the back door of the home in Sulphur Springs, Texas, last week.

Wofford, his wife and friends thought they heard a prowler in the backyard. They went to the home of a neighbor, where his mother had gone a few minutes before, and borrowed a gun. The elderly woman returned with them and after her son and a companion had entered the front door, she walked to the rear of the house. As she opened the door Wofford fired once.

"Son, you have shot me," she said before dying.

Friday January 11 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

We sympathize very deeply with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. **Huffaker** who lost their little two-and-a-one-half months old baby girl, **Imogene**, on last Tuesday morning. Interment was in Isham cemetery Wednesday morning, with Rev. C. E. Hereford, baptist pastor of Handley, officiating. Three sisters and two brothers survive.

Friday January 11 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

We regret very much to hear of the death of **Mr. B. R. Gibson**, age 86, who died at the home of his granddaughter, Mrs. Gertie Griffith, at Brownwood. He is survived by three daughters, two of whom live near Brownwood and the other, Mrs. T. C. Andrews, who resides in our community.

Friday January 11 CARD OF THANKS

We with to thank our many friends and acquaintances for their kindness during the illness and death of our son and brother, **Robert Noah**. Also for the beautiful floral offerings. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Noah and family.

Friday January 18 Mrs. Sam Wine Goes to Calif.

Mrs. Sam Wine was unexpectedly called to Los Angeles Sunday evening due to the death of her mother, **Mrs. J. C. Babb**, formerly of Fort Worth. Mrs. Babb was found dead on a Los Angeles street car Saturday and definite identification was not made until Sunday, when relatives in Los Angeles were notified. Funeral services were conducted in Los Angeles Thursday.

Friday January 18

THE DEATH OF MOTHER

Mrs. A. C. Ketchum, resident of Handley passed away on January 7, 1929, at the home of her oldest son, with double pneumonia. She was 69 years of age.

She was always pleasant and left a host of friends to mourn her death. She was laid to rest in the Johnson Station Cemetery. Her clean, Christian life has always influenced those with whom she associated. She was an active member of the Church of Christ.

She is survived by the following children: Mr. Connie Ketchum, Mrs. Lillie Redden, both of Handley and Mrs. W. B. Rusk of Arlington, Mrs. L. Gill of Altus, Oklahoma; Mrs. P. Fitzgerald of Clarendon, Texas; Four brothers and four sisters and nine grandchildren.

Three of her children were not permitted to attend the funeral on account of illness.

Friday January 18

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our beloved mother and grandmother, **Mrs. A. C. Ketchum**, and for the most beautiful floral offerings. May God's richest blessings rest upon you all.

Mrs. W. S. Rush and family,

Mrs. L. Gill and family,

Mrs. P. Fitzgerald and family,

Mrs. Lillie Redden,

Mr. E. Ketchum and family,

Mr. C. Ketchum and family.

Friday January 18 D. H. HARKEY, AGED MASON, BURIED HERE MONDAY

D. H. Harkey, 77, who lived at the Mason's Home, died Saturday evening and the funeral was held there Monday morning at 9:30. Rev. R. C. Brown, pastor of the First Christian church of Arlington officiated. Arlington Masonic Lodge was in charge of the funeral. Remains were interred in Keystone cemetery.

Friday January 25 DEATH OF MRS. REDDEN.

On January 17, 1929, **Mrs. Lillie Redden** was found shot to death in her home, at Handley, when her 9-year-old daughter, Ava Lee, returned from school.

She has left many friends to mourn her sudden death.

She died as she lived, a Christian, a member of the Church of Christ. She was always kind and pleasant and loved by all who knew her. She is now at rest in the Johnson Station cemetery.

She is survived by: Two children, Harold and Ava Lee. Three sisters, Mrs. L. Gill of Altus, Okla., Mrs. W. S. Rush of Arlington, and Mrs. M. Fitzgerald of Clarendon. Two brothers: Mr. C. Ketchum and Mr. E. Ketchum of Handley.

Friday January 25 Card of Thanks

We wish to offer our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kindness and sympathy shown during the death of our beloved sister, **Mrs. Lillie Redden**. May God's richest blessings rest upon you all.

Mr. C. Ketchum and family, Mr. E. Ketchum and family, Mrs. W. S. Rush and family Mrs. M. Fitzgerald and family, Mrs. L. Gill and family, Harold Redden, Ava Lee Redden

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Friday January 25 Former Sheriff's Mother Succumbs

Mrs. C. L. Smith, 62, mother of former Sheriff Carl Smith, with whom she made her home on the Burleson Road, died in a Ft. Worth hospital at 4:30 o'clock Thursday morning. She had been critically ill since her left leg was amputated nearly two weeks ago.

Other survivors are two sons, C. L. Smith, Jr., of Houston, O. W. Smith of Fort Worth; two daughters, Misses Thelma and Lelia Mae Smith, Fort Worth; two brothers, Homer and Tucker Riggle, Fort Worth, and five grandchildren, Hady, Celia, Mae, Juanita, James and Charles Smith.

Funeral services will be conducted at 10 o'clock Friday morning at the residence with Rev. Caspar S. Wright, pastor of Central Methodist church, officiating, and burial will be in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Friday January 25 RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

God in his wisdom has seen fit to remove from the Board of Stewards of the First Methodist church of Arlington, Texas, one of the most devout Christians, not only of our church, but of the City, where he was reared to manhood, and his influence has meant so much to our City and more especially our church where he has worked so faithful. **Robert Noah** went to sleep in the arms of his Saviour, January 3rd, 1929 at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Noah, 115 Rogers street, and to this family we extend sincere sympathy. We know how they loved their dear son, but God knows best, for He has prepared a mansion for him on high and it's now ready, and we cannot doubt His wisdom in plucking from our midst, one who is so pure and good as our beloved Robert. He has gone to his reward, to bask in the sight of our heavenly home with his Lord.

We, the Committee of the Board of Stewards, ask that a copy be sent to the family and same spread on the minutes of the next meeting of the Stewards.

Committee:

Mrs. Nannie Mitchell,

Wm. Knapp,

Mrs. Eva Rountree.

Friday February

Rev. Alonzo Monk, Senior, Died in Benton, Arkansas

Rev. Alonzo Monk, D. D., died at his home in Benton, Ark., Jan 11, 1929. Mrs. Gid J. Bryan of Gatesville is the only daughter. Rev. Alonzo Monk, Jr., who was formerly pastor of the Methodist church here is his son. The two other sons surviving him are, Mr. Carl Monk of McAlester, Okla., and Rev. Marion S. Monk, who is pastor of the First Methodist church, Monroe, La.

His death came unexpectedly. He had had an attack of bronchitis but had gotten over it and was up. Just a few minutes before he died he said he felt fine. Mrs. Bryan left for Benton immediately upon receipt of the news of his passing away. Bishop H. A. Boaz, who was a member of the Central Texas Conference before his election to the episcopacy, conducted the funeral which was held January 14th. The Presiding Elder, Rev. J. W. Mann and the pastor, Rev. T. M. Lee, assisted. The body was interred at Little Rock.

Dr. Monk was born at Sarta in Bienville Parish, La., April 25, 1852. His father was a Methodist preacher. He began preaching when nineteen years of age. His first pastorate was the Murfreesboro Circuit in the Little Rock Conference. From the beginning of his ministry large congregations filled the church to hear him preach. After he had been preaching several years, he went to McTyeire, the Chancellor, after he had been there five months, appointed him to Tuscaloosa, Ala., saying that there was no use of his staying at school when such large crowds came to hear him preach and so many converted. However, while he was pastor of Tuscaloosa, he took the college course privately and was offered the B. A. degree, which he declined on the ground that he had taken the course irregularly. However the State University, through which he had done the college work later conferred the degree of doctor of divinity upon him.

Dr. Monk was the pastor of many of the leading churches in the Methodist Episcopal church south during his long ministry. Following are some of his pastorates: Memphis, Tenn., Anniston, La., Camden, Ark., Little Rock, Ark., Macon, Ga., Chattanooga, and Knoxville, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., Fort Worth, Tex., and Louisville, Ky. After his youngest's son's death at Louisville, his health broke down for some months. Following this he was the Presiding Elder of the Little Rock District and of the Arkadelphia District.

He was pastor in Texarkana, at Hope, Ark., also. His wife died at Texarkana and was buried in Little Rock, Ark. His last pastorate was at Benton, Ark., where he lived after he was superannuated. It was at Benton that he was married to his second wife, Miss Mary Scott, granddaughter of Dr. Cline, one of the leading preachers of the Little Rock conference, and neice of Dr. J. W. Cline, for many years President of Suchow University. He is survived by his wife, who cared for him constantly during his slow recovery from the influenza. Altho his last months were weakened by this attack, he liked to preach as long as he lived. One of his latest sermons was preached here while he was visiting his daughter last spring.

During his pastorate at Fort Worth he projected the present First Methodist church building there and the congregation had built it up near the roof when he was sent to Louisville, Ky. He came back and preached the opening sermon in the church and last spring came back for the twelfth anniversary of its opening to preach again. On this occasion the congregation filled the building to its limit again, which he greatly appreciated after his absence of twenty years. This was in keeping with his pastorate there in the old church building, for during the three years he was pastor chairs were placed in the aisles to seat the congregations at every service, except in stormy weather. The same thing had been true of all his congregations for twenty years before he came to Fort Worth. – Gatesville Messenger.

Friday February 1 RAIL-AIR TRANSPORTATION TO CALIFORNIA BY T. & P.

In recognition of the increasing demand for unified rail-air passenger transportation as a time-saving factor in transcontinental travel, and in keeping with its progressive program along other lines, the Texas and Pacific Railway has entered an agreement with the Standard Air Lines, Incorporated, which will enable passengers using its trains to and from El Paso to fly between that point and Los Angeles, Calif., Phoenix, Tucson and Douglas, Arizona.

The new service will start on Monday, February 4th. The first westbound plane will start from El Paso and the first eastbound plane will start from Los Angeles on that date.

This will be the first regular trans-continental rail and air passenger to and from California. Single motor Fokker Cabin Planes, seating six and eight persons, will be used. New ships have just been received from the factory, and have been built with every consideration for the comfort and convenience of the passengers, including warmth, ventilation, observation windows, luxury chairs, lavatories, etc., and will be manned by Transport Licensed Pilots measuring up in every respect to the requirements of Commerce regulations.

A limited amount of baggage will be handled for each passenger. Trunks will be handled by express between El Paso and destination.

Representatives of the Railway and plane companies will give personal attention to passengers at El Paso, thus making the trip a simple transfer from train to plane and vice versa. Taxicabs will transfer passengers between the air field and the Railway station.

Friday February 1 Mrs. John C. Bardin Buried Thursday

Mrs. John C. Bardin, 78, died at her home here Wednesday, January 30, after an illness of several weeks.

Mrs. Bardin was born in Alabama October 18, 1850, moved to Mississippi with her parents at an early age and lived there until 1869 when she and her husband moved to Johnson County near Cleburne.

Mrs. Bardin located in Arlington 40 years ago and remained here until her death. She was the mother of eight children, 5 sons and 3 daughters.

The four children now living are: Charles R. and Melrose Bardin of Fort Worth; Hugh Bardin of Berkeley, Calif., and Mrs. L. ? Fitzgerald of Dallas.

She also leaves 6 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Mrs. Bardin was a member of the Arlington Baptist church. In the absence of the pastor. W. T. Rouse, the funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. B. Edwards of the College Avenue Baptist church in Ft. Worth and Rev. S. M. Bennett of the Arlington Presbyterian church, Thursday, January 31 at 2:30 p. m. at the Arlington Baptist church.

Burial in Arlington cemetery.

Friday February 1 EDMONTON GIRL'S DEATH IS LAID TO ALCOHOL

EDMONTON. – That **Dorothy Kelly** died from acute alcoholic poisoning on November 6 in a local hotel was the verdict of a coroner's jury on Friday afternoon. Deceased was found dead in the room after an all-night party.

The verdict was based chiefly on the evidence of Dr. Vango, assistant pathologist at the University of Alberta, who performed the autopsy.

Dr. Vango stated that an analysis of the dead woman's brain showed an alcoholic content of 4 per cent. This is very nearly the maximum ever found in the human brain, as 3 per cent is sufficient to kill the average person. – Regina Leader.

Friday February 1 ARLINGTON VETERAN DIES; FUNERAL FRIDAY

John P. Lyon, 81, died here at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. C. Lampe, at 2 p. m. Friday, January 25. Lyon long was a resident of this section and a **Confederate veteran**.

He is survived by six children: W. H. Lyon, Farwell; Mrs. Jess Griggs, Apache, Okla.; R. N. Lyon, Arlington; Mrs. S. A. Falkner, Whitney; Mrs. Lampe and Miss Artie Lyon of Arlington.

Funeral services were conducted at the Arlington Baptist church at 2:30 p. m. Saturday, Rev. W. T. Rouse, the pastor, officiating. Burial was in Arlington Cemetery.

Friday February 1 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation to friends for the kindness shown during the illness and death of our father, **J. T. Lyon**, and for the beautiful flowers which spoke so truly the sympathy given us in our bereavement. May God richly reward each and every one.

Miss Ottie Lvon,

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Lyon,

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lampe,

Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Faulkner,

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Griggs,

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lyon.

Friday February 1 LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. E. B. Foster, Mrs. A. T. Weeks, and Dorothy Jacks were in Iredell Wednesday to attend the funeral of an old acquaintance, **C. A. Gordon**.

Friday February 1 LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Sam Wine returned from Los Angeles, Calif., Sunday, where she had been called to attend the funeral of her mother, **Mrs. J. C. Babb**, formerly of Fort Worth who died very unexpectedly some three weeks ago.

Friday February 1 Sets Airmail Speed Record

(picture of pilot)

The fastest trans-continental airmail trip in the ten-year history of the airmail ended in Chicago recently when a plane landed there at 11:55 p. m., with mail that had left San Francisco at 7 o'clock that same morning. Alva De Garmo, above, was the pilot on the second leg of the flight, from Salt Lake City to Cheyene and flew the distance at an average speed of more than 151 miles an hour.

Friday February 1 O. E. S. HOME

Mrs. Maggie Tipton attended the funeral of an old friend, **Mr. Mit House**, in Fort Worth, Wednesday.

Friday February 8 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

A large number of people of this community attended the funeral of **Mrs. Kirby Buckner** of Grapevine on Wednesday afternoon of last week. We remember Mrs. Buckner as Kate Birch, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Weaver Birch. She was born in this community in October 1907. She lived in our midst until her marriage to Mr. Kirby Buckner of Grapevine in 1924. Then she moved to Grapevine where they lived at the time of her death.

Mrs. Buckner was converted and joined the Euless Methodist Church in 1920, to which she was a faithful member until she moved her membership to the Grapevine church. Since then she has been a great help to her church up there. She was faithful and true to the Missionary Society, too. She was a member of the Order of the Eastern Star lodge. They will miss her presence and help very much.

She was not only true to her home, church and lodge, but she was true to her community. She lived a Christ-like life, and was ever ready and willing to help those who needed help. She tried to be a friend to the ones who needed her friendship.

We can't understand why God would call one from us who was so young, so helpful and happy, yet it is a blessing to know that He chose one who was ready to meet Him. Although it will be lonesome here without her, may her going away make us feel drawn nearer to heaven and make us try harder to live the life that God would have us live, so if He should call us, we would be ready to meet Him just as she was.

The funeral service was held in the Methodist Church at Grapevine. Rev. Pat Leach, pastor of the church, conducted the service, assisted by Rev. Binyon, pastor of the Presbyterian church of that place, and members of the Eastern Star lodge.

Those who are left to mourn her death are her husband, Mr. Kirby Buckner; her son, little James Kirby, Jr., of Grapevine; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weaver Birch; a sister, Miss Luna Birch, of Euless; a brother, Lloyd Birch, of Fort Worth; a number of other relatives and a host of friends.

The large crowd present, at the funeral and the large floral offering given was proof that she had a very large number of friends.

This community joins together in the great sympathy with her family and pray God's richest blessings upon each one of them.

Friday February 8 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

We were very sorry to know that **Mr. Hopkins** of Dallas, uncle of Mrs. John Fuller and Mrs. Steve Huffman, departed this life one morning last week.

Friday February 8 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Jones Jr. attended the funeral of the latter's aunt, which was held in Fort Worth last Thursday afternoon.

Friday February 8 BOY GAMBLERS CARRY OUT TRADITIONS OF THE WEST

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y. – Two fifteen-year-old boys sat down to a game of cards as played in the gambling halls of the Old West. Hyatt Stoutenburg placed a rusty horse pistol, a family relic, on the table near his hand. **John Reynolds** put his trust in a 22-calibre revolver minus a trigger.

The game started. Then to carry out the tradition of the frontier days they argued. Stoutenburg picked up his pistol. "This," he said, "is the way they used to do it in the old days." He leveled the gun at Reynolds and pulled the trigger.

When the smoke cleared Reynolds was found with a bullet hole in his forehead. The police said it was a case of accidental shooting.

Friday February 8 AGED MASON, JOHN D. LESTER, SUCCUMBS

John D. Lester, 80, died at the Home for Aged Masons, Tuesday, Feb. 5, 1929. He was born in Eddyville, Kentucky, July 24, 1848, and had been a Mason for fifty years, coming to the Home, June 1, 1925, from the Corpus Christi Lodge No 189.

Mr. Lester was a devout Christian and had been an active member of the Methodist church for fifty years.

He leaves a wife, two sons and one daughter. Funeral services were conducted at the Home, Wednesday morning, Feb. 6th, with Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating.

Friday February 8 R. W. REYNOLDS, LOCAL DRUGGIST, BURIED MONDAY

Robert W. Reynolds, for many years engaged in the drug business in Arlington, passed away Saturday, February 2, at about 12 o'clock, at a Dallas hospital, after a brief illness from influenza and double pneumonia. Funeral services were held Monday at 10 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John S. Le Clercq Jr., 4004 Miramar Ave., Dallas. Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor of the Arlington Methodist Church, officiated. A large delegation of Arlington people were present at the services.

Services were begun by a vocal duet, "Asleep in Jesus," followed by a prayer. The Rev. Mr. Langston paid high tribute to the deceased in a service that was brief, marked by its simplicity and consoling by its beauty. Lovely floral tributes were banked deep around the casket in the Le Cercq home, numerous sorrowing friends and the few grief-stricken relatives looked on with heavy hearts as the pastor told of the true and useful, exemplary life of the deceased. He was a friend to man, a father to boys and a useful, Christian citizen, said Rev. Mr. Langston. Mr. Reynolds was a loving father, kind, considerate, and charitable; a man who believed in preparedness for life, and served humanity in his business life and in every other way that he thought was right.

Mr. Reynolds' death came with a swiftness that surprised his most intimate friends. He had been suffering from influenza, but was able to look after his drug business up until a few days before his demise. His condition kept him in bed for a day or two and his physician ordered that he be taken to Baylor Hospital at Dallas. After a few days there, he succumbed to pneumonia, after receiving the kindest and most skilled attention known to the medical world. He had been in the drug business here for eight years.

Mr. Reynolds was 55 years, four months and twenty day age, and is survived by his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Tom Pickens and Mrs. John S. Le Clercq Jr., of Dallas, and two grandchildren. Interment was in Restland Memorial cemetery.

Pallbearers were: Hal Langston, ???? Beard, Happy Health, Clarence Foster, Raymond Slaughter, Paul King, Johnnie Cooper and B. B. Hutsell. Ed C. Smith & Bro., Dallas, had charge of the arrangements.

Friday February 15 SPEEDING TRAIN KILLS CLEBURNE MAN AS HE ATTEMPTS CROSSING

Sunday morning as Arlington people made their way to church, a westbound passenger train struck an automobile driven by **H. C. Anderton**, 36, of Cleburne, knocked his car up against the East side of the Texas and Pacific railway station, flung him through, out and up against the door of the depot, breaking his neck and fracturing his skull. He died instantly.

Anderton, who is a brakeman on the Santa Fe railroad, residing in Cleburne, was in Arlington visiting relatives and was attempting to cross the railroad near the station.

The car he was driving was demolished. It was thrown against a wooden column of the station and the terrific impact caused Anderton to be thrown in the air clear of the car and against the door.

He is survived by his wife and two children, of Cleburne. A brother, N. S. Anderton, Fort Worth, brakeman on the Frisco Railroad, lives at Fort Worth. Another brother, David Anderton, is a T. & P. Railroad telegraph operator at Dallas. His mother and a sister live at Cleburne.

The body was taken to Cleburne Sunday by the Hugh M. Moore Funeral Home and services were held in that city Monday afternoon.

Friday February 15 Arlington Public Library Is Moved

The Arlington Public Library has moved to its new home in the new City Hall. It is because of the vision of our Mayor that we have this well lighted, well ventilated and artistically arranged room for the Public Reading Room and Library. We wish to express our deep sense of gratitude to Mr. Hiett and our city Commissioners for making it possible for us to have such ideal quarters for this important feature of our civic life. We also wish to thank Mr. D. D. Hightower of our city and Mr. Fred Adams of Dallas who own the building from which the library has just moved. There are no funds with which to pay rent or for the utilities, and these gentlemen have housed the Library for the past number of years without cost, and the city pays the gas bill.

Citizens, this is your Library. Your city officials have made the comfortable quarters possible, and your County Commissioners make annual appropriations for books and the Librarian's salary. Many new books were received from Fort Worth on Thursday, among them several of Rex Beach, Gene Stratton Porter, and many by the newer writers. You will always receive courteous attention from Miss Mattie Mae McAskill, the Librarian, and any time that you do not find the desired book, leave a request and she will try to get it for you. But by all means, use the Library!

(Signed:)

Mrs. Geo. Wessler, Chairman.

Mrs. W. Hipple.

Mrs. Betty Dox.

Miss Bess Rankin.

Mrs. Sam Owens,

Mrs. N. H. Quillen,

Library Committee.

Friday February 15 J. S. McKINLEY, BELOVED PIONEER, BURIED HERE TUESDAY AFTERNOON

J. S. McKinley, beloved pioneer citizen of this city, died at his home, 400 East First street, Monday, February 11, 1929, at 3:35 a. m., after being in failing health for several months.

Jesse Stanley McKinley was one of the early pioneer settlers of this section of the State and lived a long useful and very active life, marked apart by a Christian influence that benefitted all with whom he was acquainted.

Jesse Stanley McKinley was born November 9th, 1852, being a native of Alabama. He moved to Arkansas with his parents while a child, where he remained until 1869, when he came to Bedford, Tarrant County, Texas, and went to school two years. He then returned to Arkansas, where he remained until 1876, returning in that year to Arlington where he remained until his death February 11th, 1929.

The first work he did in this section of Texas was farming, working for his brother-in-law, upon whose farm he was located and where the South Side school building now stands. He was one of the oldest and best known pioneers in the commercial life and expansion of Arlington. When the first partnership of the first mercantile establishment of Arlington (James Ditto and R????? Collins) was dissolved. Mr. Collins took his son-in-law, J. S. Mckinley, into the new organization. Later J. S. McKinley went into the hardware business exclusively and the firm became, upon his retirement from business, known as the McKinley-Slaughter Hardware Co.

Always interested in the progress of his community, having served on various occasions as a City Alderman or Councilman, his wise counsel has helped to mould the progress of this community. He was a staunch Democrat and for years and up until his health failed, a member of the County Executive Committee.

His Religious Life.

Mr. McKinley was a member of the First Baptist Church when it was first organized in Arlington and was perhaps the last surviving member of the original church. His membership

at the time of his death was in the local First Baptist Church where he served as Chairman of the Board of Deacons. He was a Baptist for over fifty years.

He was converted and baptized into a Missionary Baptist Church more than sixty-five years ago, at twelve years of age, and remained a loyal, consistent, consecrated Christian.

His Domestic Life.

Mr. McKinley's first marriage was to Miss Lou Sawyer, a sister of his brother-in-law, Ben Sawyer. This marriage occurred in his early manhood and the union was of short duration, his wife living only about one year.

He did not again marry until 1881, when he married Susannah Collins, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Woods Collins of Arlington. This union lasted for thirty-eight years, or until Mrs. McKinley death ten years ago. Of this union, five children were born, Jesse and Grover McKinley, both deceased, but who grew to manhood and will be remembered by the old-timers as exemplary and upright young men and who were leaders in the church life of the young people of Arlington. Jesse McKinley married Marie Watson, daughter of the late Jno. Watson. The remaining children are three daughters, Mrs. W. ?. Ghormley of Cisco, Texas, and Mrs. Tom Cravens and Mrs. Valin R. Woodward of Arlington. Seven grandchildren survive.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the residence. Dr. H. E. Dana, pastor of First Baptist Church, Arlington, conducted the service, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of Arlington Presbyterian Church, and Dr. Jeff D. Ray of Seminary Hill. The home was filled with sorrowing relatives and friends of the deceased and floral offerings were banked high around the beautiful casket. Musical numbers rendered were: "Nearer My God To Thee" and "Asleep in Jesus", being vocal duets by Mrs. Bill Hughes and Miss Gertrue McFaddin, with violin accompaniment by Mrs. Ben Houston and Mrs. Robert Griffin at the piano. Also a beautiful vocal trio was sung by Mr. and Mrs. Pritchett and Mr. Perry, accompanied by Mrs. Houston and Mrs. Perry at the piano. "In the Garden" was rendered by Mrs. Houston, violin, and Mrs. Robert Griffin, piano.

Surviving are one sister, Miss Carrie McKinley of Walters, Oklahoma; and three brothers, Joe McKinley, of Walters, Oklahoma; Bill McKinley, of Ft. Worth, and Robert McKinley, of Arlington.

Active pallbearers were: Jess Sawyer, Walters, Oklahoma; Dr. Tom Cox, Abilene, Texas; Telford Collins, Greenville, Texas; Paul N. ?????, Milan, Tenn.: Beno Collins, ???ord, Texas; Thurman McKinley, Abilene; Max Brock, Lawton, Okla.; Jack Cagle, Ray McKinley, Melbourn Moore, Clarence Meek, all of Fort Worth; Collins Thompson, Dick Yates, Chester A. Farris, Jack Elliott, Ray Luttrell, Thomas Houston, W. T. Elliott, Howard Slaughter.

Honorary pallbearers: Billy Johnson, E. E. Rankin, E. F. Sewell, Crane, Tex., Frank McKnight Sr., Geo. Luttrell, Cliff Barnes, Frank Bauldin, Ft. Worth; J. H. Miller, T. F. Yates, Will Moore, Ft. Worth; Walker Logan, Ft. Worth; Ed Akin, Ft. Worth, John A. Moore, Ft. Worth; Joe Elliott Sr., Frank Meek, Decatur?. J. E. Arnold, Luther Tompson?, Henry Nichols, W. A. McDonald, Pete McNatt, HoraceCopeland?, Joe Thannisch?, Dr. Lee Woodward, Ben Houston. Horace Thornton, Bob Finch, John Pilant, Bob Binney, Chester Ditto, Harold Watson, W. T. Martin, Elmer? Harrell, Edger Bird Sr. and ??????

Friday February 15

Student Slain

(picture)

Forrest Bennett, above, 20-year-old freshman at Oklahoma A. and M. college, was shot and killed recently by Paul Locke, 19, Bennett's former classmates, at Bartlesville, Okla. Bennett was escorting a young lady home from the movies when Locke stepped from behind a shadow and held them up. In the dim light Locke did not recognize his former classmate. A struggle for Locke's weapon fired it, the bullet piercing Bennett's stomach. Locke blamed lack of funds for the crime.

THE ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1929 Friday February 15 IF I KNEW YOU AND YOU KNEW ME--

If I knew you and you knew me, Tis seldom we'd disagree; But never having yet clasped hands, Both often fail to understand That each intends to do what's right And treat each other "honor bright" How little to complain there'd be If I knew you and you knew me.

Whene'er we ship you by mistake, Or in your bill some error make, From irritation you'd be free If I knew you and you knew me. Or when the check don't come on time, And customers send nary line, We'd wait without anxiety If I knew you and you knew me.

Or when some good you "fire back"
Or make a 'kick" on this or that,
We'd take it in good part, you see,
If I knew you and you knew me.
With customers a million strong
Occasionally things go wrong—
Sometimes our fault, sometimes it's theirs—
Forbearance would decrease all cares;
Kind friends, how pleasant things would be
If I knew you and you knew me.

Then let no doubting thoughts abide Of firm faith on either side. Confidence to each other give, Living ourselves, let others live; But any time you come this way, That you will call we hope and pray; Then face to face we each shall see And I'll know you and you'll know me. --W. E. Cooper

Friday February 15

EULESS NEWS

Bv Sally Ferris

The community suffered a great loss Friday evening when death came to **Mrs. J. T. Mayes**. She was born in 1871 and reared in this community. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fuller. She was married to Mr. J. T. Mayes while a young girl and continued to make her home here. She joined the Euless Methodist Church at about the age of fifteen and has been a great help to the church in many ways. Although she had been confined to her bed for eleven years, her death was quite a shock to this community. She took the flu and pneumonia and lived only a few days. Funeral service was conducted at the home last Saturday afternoon, by Rev. T. A. Plunkett, pastor of the Methodist Church. Those who survive her are her husband, J. T. Mayes, two daughters, Mrs. R. J. Craft of Ft. Worth and Mrs. Etta Kent; five grandchildren, R. J. Craft Jr., Misses Lucille and Lois Craft and little Doris Jean Craft, all of Ft. Worth, and Miss Lorena Clary, a brother, Mr. W. A. Fuller, and five sisters, Mrs. J. D. Dockery, Mrs. John Himes of Grand Prairie, Mrs. H. F. Ferris, Mrs. George Smith of Irving and Miss Beulah Koonce, and also a large number of other relatives and friends. This community joins in greatest of sympathy for the loved ones in their bereavement.

Friday February 15

BRIDE OF KILLER, WARREN, SHUDDERS AT DEATH SENTENCE OF MATE

KANSAS CITY, MO. – The 19-year-old bride of Roscoe F. Warren, who married him in 1925 when he was under fifteen-year sentence to the Missouri penitentiary for the murder of **John C. Deskin**, an associate of Warren's in the Mutual Rocky Mountain Club just outside Yellowstone National Park, has lost her bet.

When Miss Dorothy DeGroff married the eccentric clubman she said she was betting that the supreme court would give him a new trial in which he would obtain his freedom. The supreme court did grant him a new trial, but the jury found him guilty and assessed the punishment at death. Now Warren is waiting in the Jackson county jail, with two other condemned men for the noose.

Warren, who originated the Rocky Mountain Club and influenced lots of wealthy men here to join it, had been accused of misuse of the club's funds. There was a conference of club officers on the matter.

Warren, who had not been invited to attend the meeting, happened in just as John Deskin was reading a resolution that urged Warren to sever his connection with the club. Warren's eldest son, Neal, by a first marriage, was present.

When Deskin read a sentence connecting Warren with misuse of funds, Warren leaped to his feet and shouted:

"That's a damned lie."

Then he drew a revolver and shot at Deskin, who slumped over a table.

Warren walked out into a hall and fired a shot into his own breast.

He was in the General Hospital for three weeks and when Deskin died was taken to the county jail, where he remained until his first trial.

The trial resulted in a fifteen-year sentence and Warren immediately married Miss DeGroff, just a year out of high school. Warren himself was 49.

When the verdict sentencing him to death at midnight, March 31, was brought in, Warren was unconcerned. He told his wife, who shuddered as though an electric shock had passed thru her, that "they will never stretch my neck," and went jauntily to the county jail to await the outcome of the efforts of his attorneys to save him from the gallows.

Friday February 15 Lee Gibbons Buried Tuesday

Lee Gibbons, well known in this section of Tarrant County, died in a Fort Worth hospital, Monday afternoon, Feb. 11th, 1929, after having been ill for several weeks. He was buried in Gibbons cemetery, three miles north of Arlington, Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock. Funeral services were conducted at the home of his nephew, Robt. Gibbons, on North Oak street, by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. C. E. Statham, an old friend of the deceased.

Mr. Gibbons was born March 1, 1874, being 54 years, 11 months of age. He is a brother of Olen W. Gibbins, Former County Commissioner of Tarrant county, and was reared in the Arlington community. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. W. H. Rose, wife of former Mayor of Arlington.

Mr. Gibbins was not married. He traveled extensively, was a member of the Odd Fellows fraternity and this order had charge of the funeral services at the cemetery and acted as pallbearers.

Interment at Grove cemetery.

Friday February 15 FUNERAL OF JOE H. KAY.

The funeral of **Joe H. Kay**, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Kay, 700 West Abram street, was held at the family residence at four o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, being conducted by Rev. W. T. Rouse, pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church, and Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

The deceased was twenty-nine years old, having been born at Sanger, Texas, August 26, 1898. He died at Los Angeles, California, February 6th. George Kay, of Dallas, brother of the

deceased, went to Los Angeles and accompanied the body to Arlington, arriving about two o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Kay was known to his friends as an affable young man of pleasing personality. He was at home a few days ago and had been in Los Angeles only a few days when death came.

He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Kay, his two sisters, Mrs. E. M. Rogers and Mrs. J. A. Graves Jr., Fort Worth, and two brothers, Clyde Kay of Fort Worth and George Kay of Dallas.

Friday February 15 GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF BATTLE OF SAN JACINTO

Graphic description of the Battle of San Jacinto is given in a letter written in 1836 by J. W. Hassell, Texas patroit, to his father. Photostat copies of the letter have been secured for the University of Texas library. Mrs. H. J. O'Hair of Coleman, relative of Hassell and a member of the Board of Regents of the University, submitted the letter for photostating.

Hassell was rewarded with 640 acres of land by the Republic of Texas for his heroic part in the war for Texas Independence. Following is Hassell's account of the decisive Battle of San Jacinto:

"On the twenty-first of April, they (the Mexican) received a reinforcement which augmented their number to about 1,500 strong. Our number was about 800. We were encamped within half a mile of each other in plain view. Our officers determined to give them a battle at four o'clock in the evening. Accordingly, at the above stated time the drum beat a general parade which was a cheering to every man. We then marched up with 763 men and formed the line of battle within 200 yards of the enemy, where they stood in good order to receive us. We then marched up within good rifle shot, our men and officers pleasant and cool and brave as lions. Firing then commenced from both sides. Our colonel then ordered Yankee Doodle played and beat in double quick time and we were commanded to charge, and it appeared to me that we were among them in an instant and it would have done your heart good to have seen them fall. Our cannons, our muskets and our rifles and pistols, played, it appeared to me, the most delightful tune that I ever heard since the world commenced. I had a first-rate rifle and about this time I was using her, sir, with all my might. She ran about 40 to the pound and shot first-rate. I took notice to some of the big yellow bullies. When Betsy would bore a hole in them, the blood would gush out as large as a cornstalk. One big fellow, I remember, I shot in the neck, and it appeared to me that it had nearly cut his head off....It seemed to do me more good at that time to see them shot or a bayonet run through them than anything that I have ever yet seen—and it appeared to be the prevailing sentiment. When we got so near them as to shake hands with them, they could not bear that. They appeared to be rather bashful at such a meeting as that and turned their backs upon us. They...beat their way off. About that time we were slaying them like cornstalks. This was an open field fight.

"We gained complete victory over them in about sixteen minutes. We took about 700 prisoners, a large number of which were wounded. A large number of wounds prove mortal. We took all the officers except one lieutenant-colonel and one captain, who made their escape...We have the Great Santa Anna now a prisoner with three other of his generals with officers to the amount of about 30. There were many officers killed. We had six men killed and two died from their wounds; we had about 25 wounded. The people are determined to kill Santa Anna and, I expect, with all his principal officers. I told you the Mexicans marched in three divisions. We defeated Santa Anna's division and an armistice was entered into. The Mexican army then marched away to Matamoros and our wise men are trying to make a treaty with Santa Anna. They effected it as they thought, and put him on board vessel to send him. But the people would not stand for it. They brought him back.

"We got the news on the nineteenth instant that the same army was retracing their steps back to Texas and swearing to exterminate every American to the Sabine River or never see Mexico again. Their number is ten thousand. The people are ordered to turn out in mass and repair to the seat of war with all possible haste."

Due to the time at which it was written, the letter ended without giving the subsequent results from the battle.

Friday February 15

OKEH OTHERWISE

I met a girl, Her name is Bess, Not over good lookin' I'll confess.

Arm like a blacksmith, Foot like a ham, Dumb as a mule From Alabam.

Hump on her back, Has a game leg Warts on her neck Big as an egg.

One eye is green, The other is blue, Her hair is false, Her teeth are too.

Underslung jaw, Mouth never mum, It's all out of whack From chewin' gum.

A turned up nose, An Andy Gump chin— But, a darn good girl For the shape she's in. (author unknown)

Friday February 22 Mrs. Pritchett Found Dead

Mrs. Mary Francis Pritchett, 68, was found dead in her bed, Saturday morning, February 16th, by her son L. A. Pritchett, with whom she had made her home for some time. Mrs. Pritchett was the mother of nine children, six girls and three boys.

Funeral services were held at the home in West Arlington, Sunday, February 17th, with Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating. Burial was in the Arlington cemetery.

Surviving children of Mrs. Pritchett are L. A. Pritchett, L. S. Pritchett, Mrs. G. W. Cantrell, Mrs. J. L. White, and Mrs. A. Phillips.

Friday February 22 CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking our kind neighbors and many friends for their loving kindness during the death of our beloved mother, **Mrs. Mary Francis Pritchett**. Also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

L. A. Pritchett, L. S. Pritchett, Mrs. G. W. Cantrell, Mrs. B. G. Goodson, Mrs. J. L. White, Mrs. A. Phillips.

Friday February 22 HORACE BROTHERS BURIED IN COMMERCE FRIDAY

Horace Brothers, 68, died here Thursday, February 14th, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Williams, 600 East Division street. Mr. Brothers lived in Commerce and was visiting his daughter here when he died unexpectedly.

Funeral services were conducted in Commerce, Friday, the $15^{\rm th}$, at the Baptist Church. Burial in the Commerce cemetery.

Surviving Mr. Brothers are four children, Mrs. J. W. Williams and G. F. Brothers of Arlington, and S. D. and L. R. Brothers of Commerce, also two brothers, J. B. Brothers of Paris and L. A. Brothers of Merferburs, Tenn. One sister, Mrs. Joe Parker of Vernon, Texas and three grandchildren.

Friday February 22 Mrs. Carrie Johnston Is Dead

Mrs. Carrie Mead Johnston, 21, who for the past two years, was employed in the clerical department of Thannisch Chevrolet Company, died in a Ft. Worth hospital Monday morning, Feb. 18, after a seven weeks illness. She lived in Ft. Worth at 804 East Allen Avenue.

Mrs. Johnston was educated in the Ft. Worth public schools, attended Texas Christian University and was a graduate of North Texas Agricultural College of this city. She was married to Claude W. Johnston some six months past.

Funeral services were held at Harveson & Cole Chapel, Tuesday afternoon, with Rev. L. D. Anderson, pastor of the First Christian Church, officiating. Interment in Greenwood cemetery.

Mrs. Johnston was well loved in Arlington, having made a host of friends during the years spent at N. T. A. C. and while in the employment of Thannisch Chevrolet Co.

Beside her husband, she is survived by her parents, C. E. Meade and Mrs. Mollie Meade; two brothers, T. H. and W. L. Meade; two half-brothers, Charles and Harry Shryoc and a half-sister, Miss Ann Shryoc, all of Ft. Worth.

Friday February 22 DAUGHTER OF J. W. McALISTER BURIED

Word has been received of the death of **Mrs. Charles R. McLendon**, New York City, formerly Miss Gladys McAlister, only daughter of Mr. J. W. McAlister of this city. The death occured through an automobile accident in New York City, Wednesday.

Survived by her husband, who is night editor of the New York Herald Tribune; her parents and two brothers, Walter B. of Dallas, pilot Love Field and J. W. Jr.

Burial services were held Wednesday, Feb. 20th, at McAllen, Texas.

Friday February 22 Mrs. R. W. Collins Died Wednesday at Age of 82

Life Comes to End
(picture)

MRS. R. W. COLLINS
Who Died Wednesday

Had Lived in Arlington Since Early Days

Mrs. R. W. Collins, better known to her children, grand-children and hosts of friends as Grandmother, passed peacefully away at her home at 8 p. m., Wednesday evening.

Grandmother Collins had reached the ripe old age of eighty-eight years. The major portion of that time had been spent in the Arlington country. Mr. and Mrs. Collins came to Texas from Jackson County, Alabama, where she was born July 31, 1841. It was in this same county that she married Mr. R. W. Collins better known to his Arlington friends as "Uncle Wood". Mrs. Collins, before her marriage, was Mary Elizabeth Gray, a direct descendant of George Washington. She was Regent of a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, organized in her own family and consisting of twenty-two members.

After her marriage to Mr. Collins, they lived in Alabama until emigrating to Texas, and were engaged in merchandising there. They arrived in Dallas in the early part of 1874 where Mr. Collins was engaged in the real estate business for a short while. From here they moved to

a farm a short distance from Arlington and a little later moved into Arlington where he was engaged in merchandising until his death in 1912.

Grandmother Collins was the mother of seventeen children, of whom twelve reached maturity. Five children died in infancy. Only five of her children now survive, as follows: Mrs. J. A. Elliott, Mrs. T. F. Yates, Miss Fannie Collins, Mrs. George F. Luttrell and Mrs. W. M. Moore of Fort Worth.

Funeral services were held from her home at 3:30 p. m. with Rev. H. F. Dana, pastor of the First Baptist Church; Rev. W. T. Rouse, pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church, and Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, officiating. Interment was in the family plot beside her husband in Arlington cemetery.

The active pallbearers were her sons and grandsons: George E. Luttrell, Joe A. Elliott, T. F. Yates, Frank Meek, B. F. Houston and Will Moore; John, W. T., George, Joe A. Jr. and Jack Elliott, Dick Yates, Collins Thompson, Ray, James and Fred Luttrell; Ben O. Collins; Terrell, Clarence and Carl Meek; Tilford and Lieghton Collins; Thomas Houston; Tom L. Cravens; W. I. Ghormley; Dr. Valin R. Woodward; Luther Thompson; Ed Rudd; Howard Slaughter; Roy Forsythe; Max Brock; Paul Pearce; Edward Hornbeck, and Chester A. Farris.

Honorary pallbearers: Frank McKnight, Sr.; Joe McKnight, Sr.; W. S. (Billy) Johnson; Dr. W. H. Davis, Dr. F. L. Harvey, Horace Copeland, Web Ditto, Mike Ditto, Jim Ditto, J. I. Carter, C. D. King, J. M. Elliott, Z. T. Melear, G. T. Thomas, John Litton, J. M. Hiett, J. M. Moore, Newt Noah, Mort Moore, W. H. McKinley, Robert McKinley, Frank Bouldin, W. B. Collins, J. B. Collins, Bard Collins, Lou Turck, Will Turlck, Bob Bardin, A. W. Collins, Emmett Rankin, P. A. Watson, Will McAskill, J. D. Smith, J. E.Arnold, Joe Allen, Dr. Isaac Van Zandt, C. S. Miller, W. M. Douglas, J. H. Miller, Wm Dugan, Geo. Gooden, Bud Goodwin, D. R. Martin, N. L. Davis.

Friday March 1 MARTHA ELIZABETH COLLINS (1841 – 1929)

In the evening of February 20th, 1929, this pioneer of our community died. For months the Angel of Death had hovered over her, and at last quietly bore her away. Although of delicate frame she had enjoyed during all her long life remarkable immunity from serious illness until the final calamity developed which overwhelmed her. She was a woman rare in the perfections of womanhood with a spirit so sweet and lovely in its qualities that it made all lives who came within its influence happier and better; utterly devoid of selfishness, thinking only of the good of others. She was interested in all good things. Into the home which she created she had through the long years brought peace and joy and honor. A devoted wife, a true and glad mother, a staunch friend. "Her children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren arise and call her blessed."

Her maiden name was Martha Elizabeth Gray, and she came of pure colonial stock. I would not indulge the reader herewith, nor ask the space of the kindly Editor of the Arlington Journal to go into details in listing all the names of the illustrious ancestors of this woman of whom I write. Suffice it to say that it may be read by those who may read the lives of the principal characters in the formation, establishment and perpetuity of our great American Commonwealth. We make no denial, however, of our personal pride in making the following comment concerning one name listed as an ancestor of "Gran" Collins, that of John Lewis, Sr., born in Wales about 1640, and who died in Hanover County, Virginia, in 1726, where his will can be found on record. His brother, William Lewis, did not come to America, but died in Ireland, leaving one son, Andrew, who married Mary Calhoun, and who bore him two sons, the older of whom (John) came to America in 1720 and settled in Virginia, and became styled as Pioneer John Lewis, by Campbell in his history of Virginia. Thus began one of the ancestors of the writer in America, Dr. Woodward being the ninth generation from William Lewis; while Mrs. Woodward is the tenth generation (thru Mrs. Collins) from his own brother, John Lewis, Sr., of Hanover County, Virginia.

Into the wedded union of Rice Wood Collins and Martha Elizabeth Gray, better known to their old friends of Arlington as Uncle Woods and "Gran" Collins, she brought the grace and dignity of a long line of worthy ancestors, but with the thought only of how she could best contribute to the advancement of the new life they were beginning in Alabama. Space will not

permit of a narration of their long marital relations, which lasted until the death of Uncle Woods in 1912 in Arlington.

Throughout all the subsequent years she identified herself absolutely with the life of the husband she had chosen. How well she did this too well known by those in Arlington, including her remaining children, for me to write at length on, for they could testify for over a period of fifty years, lived on the same spot of ground or homestead, right here in Arlington; certainly a few years before the writer was born. How great was the result of all these years of such a life as Gran Collins in molding the character and determining the advancement and achievements of the Collins family that shared it, is impossible to overstate.

What mother could point with more pride than Gran Collins to the record of her three late sons, whom she reared to manhood in Arlington: namely, Tom, George and Terrell Collins. All three died in the prime of life, but had lived long enough to secure for themselves a name that is still remembered and revered as to honesty and high ideals of purpose in both the business and religious worlds. All three became substantially wealthy, and they therefore not only left a good name to their children, but left the means of promoting their childrens' welfare. I am glad I can truthfully say that these children have and are bearing well their heritage; all have received an education and the older ones are firmly and successfully established in the business world. No better women ever lived than the daughters of Gran Collins some of whom preceded her to heaven. Their husbands have been good men who have been identified with the progress of Tarrant and Wise counties; they have raised families and while the most of them can lay no claim to wealth they have been respected as honorable citizens. Where is there another character like Miss Fannie Collins? She devote her life to the service, happiness and comfort of her father and mother. Only those of the family know of the many long years of constant devotion and attention she gave per parents. No one is more respected in Arlington today than she.

My intimate acquaintance and estimation of Gran Collins began some ten years ago, or shortly after the death of her eldest daughter, the late Mrs. J. S. McKinley. Mr. McKinley being left alone in his home which is within seventy-five feet of Gran's home, made it necessary for someone to maintain his home if he was to remain undisturbed in his environments of practically a lifetime. Mrs. Woodward having had charge of the home for practically sixteen years previous to our marriage in 1919, and knowing better the needs of her father in his then declining years, felt that we should return to Arlington and make our home with her father. We did so, and I have never regretted the move from Fort Worth back to Arlington for many, many reasons. During these ten years, I have regarded J. S. McKinley as my father and Gran Collins as my Gran; as if they were my own blood.

Both fell asleep within a few days of each other; to both the constructive period of the life had given place to that of reflection and of memory. I knew that both were growing old, but I can testify that age had its joys as well as youth; it's rather an unusual thing to see four generations sitting on the same veranda on a summer afternoon. This was a common occurence at our home last summer. Now both are gone. We had hoped that for a little while longer we might be privileged to enjoy and love them. Both were so patient and wanted God's will to be done, but they were ready and anxious to go when the Death Angel came.

Cicero said, "Good seeds sown in the former seasons of life will in the winter of your days be wonderfully productive of the noblest and most valuable fruit;" and, "he alone shall taste sweet fruit of revered age whose formed years have been distinguished by a uniform series of laudable and meritious actions."

And again, "Respectable old age stands supported on the foundation of a youth well spent. Miserable indeed must that old man be whose former life stands in need of an apology."

Although Gran had passed her eightieth and seven years, and was seeking another goal, that of joining her loved ones in an Eternal Home; yet she was submissive to the Father's will as she lingered on with only a rem???????to the last brief day of ??????the companion and other loved ones of the morning and noon of life had left her and a new world had risen about her; although the ambitions of youth had been more than realized and the rewards of continued labor no longer allured; although she cherished no illusions as to the future, she did not shut her eyes to whatever of solace present conditions offered. To her had been given the privilege of life during the most wonderful epoch of the world's history. To have been a mother

of seventeen children and founded a home and maintained it for nearly three-quarters of a century; to have had her part, however humble in the quiet and dignity of Mother, cannot fail ever to be a source of the most profound satisfaction to the children who remain, and their children. She saw a tangible, assured immortality that filled her desires as to the future; in the memories of the past that thronged about her she found renewed sources of continued content; by the friends, old and new, who offered their companionship and sympathy, the days were rendered brighter and care lessened. It was a fitting text that Dr. H. E. Dana, pastor of the First Baptist church of Arlington used, wherein he read from the blessed old book she believed, how the venerable apostle Paul saw in his young friend Timothy "a faithful heritage" through Eunice and Lydia. I hope this funeral oration of Dr. Dana made the same impression on the minds and hearts of Gran's third generation, especially among the young grandsons, as it did on me, a grandson by affinity.

Dr. Valin R. Woodward.

Friday March 1 WATSON NEWS By Frances English

We are sorry to learn of the death of **Mrs. Mattie Brannon**, who taught school here a few years ago. Our greatest sympathy goes out to her son and daughter and all her friends.

Friday March 8 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

We were very sorry to learn of the death of **Miss Elizabeth Trigg**, who died in Dallas last Friday. Miss Trigg lived in this community from her childhood until about three years ago. She was buried in Arlington last Saturday at noon. Some of the people of this community attended her funeral.

Friday March 8 GRACE CHAPEL By Minnie McFarin

Mrs. Betty Switzher died at three o'clock Sunday afternoon at the home of her son , Bass Switzher , near Mansfield. She was buried Monday afternoon at Wheatland. She was the grandmother of Mrs. J. V. Reddy of this community.

Friday March 8 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Duncan and family have returned to their home in Meridian, after attending the funeral of her mother, **Mrs. H. L. Johnson**, who was buried last Friday in Arlington cemetery.

Friday March 1 FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

An old copy of The Arlington Journal printed September 11, 1914, about fifteen years ago, was brought into this office this week by F. R. Peters, Route 3, and contains much of interest. Brief bits of news gathered from this paper are as follows:

Enrollment of the public school was about 480 at that time.

Officers of the old Citizens National Bank were as follows: W. M. Dugan, Pres.; W. C. Weeks, vice-pres.; C. B. Berry, cashier; H. T. Lockett, asst. cashier. Directors: W. C. Weeks, Harry Weeks, E. E. Rankin Jr., W. M. Dugan, T. F. Yates and Jno. M. Elliott.

Cotton was below ten cents per pound in 1914, and the paper carried on a big campaign to get the people, especially the business men, to buy a bale at ten cents per pound.

Wm. H. Davis in the real estate business. Geo. Coble ran a feed store; Charles Elliott was in the dairy business; C. W. Duke of Webb had charge of the Farmers Gin for the season; Noah Deal was in the optical business; Henry Williamson was in the garage business; Joe Carpenter ran the T. & P. restaurant; Reddy Bros. were in the grocery business; R. B. White sold school and office supplies; W. M. Dugan wrote fire insurance; F. C. McCorkle and Hugh M. Moore were licensed embalmers of the city; Rose B(r)os., real estate, were here; L. R. Carlisle did drayage and transfer; as also did V. G. Wilcoxson.

This old issue of the Journal forcefully demonstrates that a newspaper is the only authentic and detailed history that is compiled of the town, and when your name or a news item goes into print it goes likewise into a permanent history of the town.

Friday March 8

MRS. H. L. JOHNSON DIES.

Mrs. H. L. Johnson, age 51 years, 7 months and 7 days, died at her home in the John T. White community on last Friday at 2 a. m., after having been confined to her bed for the past six months.

Before her marriage in 1895 she was Miss Mary Sue Bullock and was born near Somerville, Tennessee, where she spent most of her life, until with her husband and family she moved to Fort Worth about eleven years ago. Mrs. Johnson was a very devout Christian and had been since she was converted and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church when she was near the age of twelve years.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Johnson leaves three daughters, Mrs. Mabel Duncan, Meridian; Mrs. Lenna Mae Markel, El Paso, and Mrs. Lovella Barnett, Fort Worth; and three sons, Bernard, Detroit, Michigan; and Henry and Carlton of Arlington, to mourn her loss. One son, Harry, died at the age of four several years ago.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church at Arlington with Rev. W. E. Hawkins Sr. officiating, and interment in Parkdale cemetery with Rev. Elmer Leake officiating, and Hugh M. Moore Undertaking Co. in charge. Active pallbearers were Will Works, N. D. Mitchell, L. B. Price, G. G. Wynn and S. J. Tidwell and Miss Ann Morgan. At this writing we wish to express our deepest sympathy to this good family during their sad hour of bereavement.

Friday March 8 FACTS ABOUT FORT WORTH

Fort Worth is the youngest of the larger cities of Texas, and its progress toward metropolitan proportions has been gaining impetus with the passing years.

The name and the location of Fort Worth are due to the fact that General Winfield Scott, upon bringing his victorious army back after inflicting defeat upon Mexican troops and dictating the terms of peace, decided the necessity existed for the location of an army post in the northern part of the new State to protect the settlers from the incursions of warlike Indians. The bluff upon which is located the Tarrant County court house appealed to the army scouts for the site of a fort, and barracks were erected there. The post was named Fort Worth in honor of General Worth, who had distinguished himself in the Mexican War. The post was removed before many years, but the name stuck.

The superiority of the location impressed the settlers of the new county, created in 1849, and named Tarrant after another general, that the county seat was removed from Birdville, where it was located in the act creating the county, and established at Fort Worth. This was subsequently confirmed by a second election, and has never since been contested.

The first boom Fort Worth knew was inspired by the location of the line of the Texas & Pacific Railway through its site en route to the West, but it was nipped in the bud by suspension of work on the railroad because of the financial collapse which followed the failure of Jay Cook & Co. in New York, when the rails had been laid to a point a few miles west of Dallas, where the terminus remained for several years.

Recognition of the vital importance of railroads in the building of a city has been a marked influence in the development of Fort Worth. Settlers who came with the first railroad joined those already located in working for other lines, until Fort Worth today has more railroad outlets than any other city in Texas. Its twelve railroads give the city nineteen rail outlets these lines representing one-half the railroad mileage in Texas.

Fort Worth has not been laggard either, in the development of hard-surfaced highways. For several years Tarrant County was a leader in the State in the mileage of good roads, and today Fort Worth has nine main highways leading in all directions.

FORT WORTH

Altitude: 670 feet.
Area: 58.0 square miles.
Telephones in service: 34,351.
White population is 86 per cent.
City's bonded debt is \$16,788,000.
Assessed Valuation: \$299,888,140.

Colored population is 14 per cent.

Church buildings; 115 (\$15,000,000)

City served by 19 railway outlets.

Hospitals number 12, with 1,097 beds.

There are 350,000 volumes in the libraries of the city.

Parks number 43 with 4,000 acres valued at \$1,900,000.

Native-born population is 94.6 per cent of whole population.

White population of age: Males, 86,121; females, 74,831.

Number of all males is 101,121, and of all females is 90,546.

Population: 133,220, 1924 Government estimate; 191,667, 1928 estimate.

Postoffice receipts of \$1,873,157.90, with 288,089 articles in special deliveries.

Number of homes: 35,477, with about 80 per cent owned. Dwellings total 31,870.

Predominating nationalities in city are American born. Foreign born second (8,502).

Hotels: There are 12 major hotels with total of 2,300 rooms. Newest hotel under construction. Financial: Nine banks, three trust companies with total deposits of \$80,000,000 and clearings of \$700,000,000 annually.

Amusements: Largest theatre or auditorium seats 2,200 people. There are 12 theaters with a total seating capacity of 15,000 people.

Buildings and construction: Value of building permits for year to August 1, \$17,194,099 with 1,093 new dwelling units constructed in 1928.

Trade: Territory serves 253,000 people within the trading area covering a radius of 60x400 miles. Jobbing territory serves 2,200,000 people.

The total resources of the Building and Loan Associations of Fort Worth are over \$10,000,000.00. They have financed over 6,000 homes and have over 15,000 investors purchasing certificates secured by first liens on these homes and protected by strict stat supervision.

Industry: Number of establishments, 429. Employing 20,000. Paying wages of \$22,000,000 annually, and having products valued at \$200,000,000 annually.

Education: Number of schools, 68, including 13 high schools, 5 parochial and diocesan schools. Number of pupils in public schools, 36,373. Total of all teachers is 842. City statistics: Total street mileage approximately 800, with 151.2 miles paved, 1.5 miles under construction or ordered. Miles of gas main laid 410, of sewers 492.3, electric street railway 84.5 miles. Capacity of waterworks, municipal, 20,000,000 gallons, daily average pump of 8,700,000 galls, with 359.2 miles of mains and value of plant estimated at \$7,011,563.50. Fire department employs 256 men with following equipment: 39 autos, 16 engines, 3 hose and chemical wagons, 4 hook and ladder trucks, in 20 station houses. Value of Fire Department with property is \$896,393. Police department has 215 men with four stations and 16 pieces of motor equipment.

Friday March 8

The population of Texas has increased about 17.6 per cent since 1920, being estimated at more than 5,490,000.

Friday March 8

CARD OF THANKS.

To My Brethren of the Masonic bodies and friends: We deeply appreciate your helpfulness and sympathy during our long shut-in days. I would so much love to thank you by personal letter, but do not find my strength yet sufficient. The many beautiful flowers and other tokens of your love and confidence brought cheer to us during this dark day.

May God reward you for your tender words of helpfulness and deeds of kindness. D. C. Sibley and family.

Friday March 8

Capitol Dome Perils Life

(picture of pilot)

Shortly before dawn, one foggy morning in Washington recently, the dome of the Capitol came within 50 feet of costing the life of Amberse Banks, above, night flyer of the New York-Washington-Atlanta airmail line. In the dense fog, no lights were visible and Banks had no idea he was over Washington until his near-collision with the top of the Capitol. As a result of his two and a half hours of blind flying, lights are expected to be kept burning all night at the Bolling Field airport in the future.

Friday March 8

LOCAL NEWS

J. P. Cooper, father of Bill Cooper, well known N. T. A. C. student, died in Dallas Wednesday. Funeral services will be held in Waxahachie today.

Friday March 8

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. T. H. Wood's mother, **Mrs. Sarah Kathryn Boyd**, 76, 2909 Bowser Ave., Dallas, died Friday night in Dallas. Funeral services were conducted Monday morning.

Friday March 15

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. E. L. Keene and children attended the funeral of their grandfather, **A. G. Hutcheson**, at Henrietta, Texas, Sunday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Keene's mother, Mrs. Annie Wood, who had been visiting there for some time.

Friday March 15 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

We were sorry to learn of the death of **Mrs. Ollie Russell** of Arlington. Mrs. Russell was reared in the Watson community. After she married they moved to this community and lived here for a time, then later moved to Arlington. Her funeral was conducted in the Presbyterian church of Watson last Sunday afternoon. Some of those of this community who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Edd Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cromer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Luster Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Cannon, Misses Sally and Gertrude Ferris, Louise Fuller and Minnie Ola Skaggs.

Friday March 15

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks for the many kindnesses shown us during the month's illness and death of **Mrs. Dewey Russell**. We especially desire to express our appreciation for the beautiful flowers which helped so much to encourage her during her illness.

Dewey Russell. Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Young. brothers and sisters.

Friday March 15 WAXAHACHIE MAN IS BURIED HERE

J. G. Mooneyham, at one time a resident of this section, was buried in Watson cemetery March 12. Mr. Mooneyham was born June 13, 1854, in Tennessee, and was 85 years of age. He died near Waxahachie and was brought to Watson to be buried near his wife. He leaves two daughters and three sons. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Arlington Presbyterian Church.

Friday March 15 THE BLUES

Of course every person has the "blues" occasionally, and it is hard for any person to escape the awful state at this tail-end time of the taxpaying season, when it's dig up what you haven't got or pay more. A few of us right now are entertaining the after-effects of the flu, and are threatened with penalties because we haven't the wherewith to settle with the tax collector. But please remember that things could be worse, and all the hard luck isn't coming your way.

"Just think of the man Whose horse went dead And his mule went lame. And he lost six cows In a poker game; Then a hurricane came On a summer's day And blew the house Where he lived away; And the earthquake came When he was gone And swallowed the land That his house was on: Then the tax man came On his annual round And charged him up With the hole in the ground." --Honey Grove Signal.

Friday March 15 PANTEGO NEWS

By Mrs. B. W. Fuller

Those attending funeral services of **Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Young's daughter** at Watson, Sunday, were: Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Fuller and Katherine; W. H. Austin, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Williams and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Austin and Ruel Jr.

Friday March 15 WATSON NEWS By Frances English

Great sorrow came into the hearts of many since the last writing. We were sad to learn of the death of our long loved one, Mrs. Dewey Russell. Her maiden name was Miss Ollie Young, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Young, of Arlington. Ollie was born in this community and had spent most of her life here. She had a host of friends, and was loved by all who knew her. This young lady was born in the year 1902. Mrs. Russell died at a sanitarium at Wichita Falls. She had been a long sufferer. Three little children and a loving husband are left. The funeral was held at the Presbyterian church here of which she had belonged for many years. Services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Binyon of Grapevine and Rev. S. M. Bennett of Arlington. The body was laid to rest in the cemetery at this place. Pallbearers were: Arvile Noah, Ivan Watt, Stanford Perritt, Mike Thompson, Cecil Perritt, and Leroy Grimmitt. Besides her husband, Dewey Russell, and three small children, Jack, Billie, and Bettie Jean, Mrs. Russell is survived by her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Young, two sisters, Lucille Young and Mrs. W. A. Thomson of Ft. Worth; three brothers, Dewey, Olen and R. E. Young, of Arlington; one half-brother, Edd Grider of Breckenridge. They were unable to get in touch with Burney Young and family, who had moved recently. Many other close relatives and friends mourn the death of this fine, young woman.

Friday March 15 HAND OF INDIAN CHIEF IN GLASS BOX AT BAYLOR U.

Waco, Texas, March 7. – What a gruesome object is that severed hand of a human being which lies in the Baylor University Museum incased in a glass box. But that is not all—the history of that hand is linked with the history of Texas and the romance of pioneer life in this state.

The hand is the left one of the Indian chief Blackfoot, member of Captain Peter F. Ross' Spy Company of Texas, according to John K. Strecker, curator of the museum. He continues to relate the entire story of the severed hand which thousands of Texans view each year, in a short, concise manner.

"There were two Indian chiefs named Blackfoot and Plesidio who were fellow rangers patrolling the Brazos and Colorado rivers, keeping the whites posted on the plans and activities of the Indian tribes then roaming Texas. They were the closest of friends to each other as well as to Captain Ross and often served as interpreters.

After the Indian reservations were established and the redmen moved away from the plains of Texas, Captain Ross continued to remember the two chiefs and wonder what had become of Blackfoot and Plesidio.

"Finally, about ten years later an Indian messenger came to the tent of Captain Ross, stating he had a gift from Chief Plesidio, who is now dead.

"Captain Ross looked at the gift with astonishment, and queried the messenger as to how it all came about. The messenger explained that Blackfoot and Plesidio got into an argument which resulted in a challenge to a knife duel. And no respected Indian ever refused a challenge to a duel! The two chiefs set the time and fought and fought until both were very weak from loss of blood incurred from the knife wounds.

"It was growing late in the day when Plesidio succeeded in stabbing Blackfoot to death; then he cut off his left hand and asked that it be sent to Captain Ross with these words, 'I have won my last battle.'

"No sooner had Chief Plesidio made this statement than he fell dead. And that is the story of the severed hand in the Baylor University Museum."

Friday March 15 CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking our kind neighbors and many friends for their kindnesses and willing assistance received in coming to our rescue when we lost our home by fire early Sunday morning. Words can not express how much we appreciate your help and we also wish to especially thank Mr. Ed Collins and his boys for their splendid service and good work. All our household goods were saved, altho' considerably damaged by water. We also wish to make special mention of the telephone girls' promptness in this time of excitement.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Metcalf.

Friday March 15

WHERE DO YOU FIT?

Where do you fit in this world of ours, With its hustle and bustle and work? Are you one of the throng that helps it along— Or are you with those who shirk?

Do you hit the job with a smile or a frown?
Do you carry a grouch all day?
Are you one of the flock that watches the clock?
Are you working for more than pay?

Is your job man-sized and worth the while When you've tallied up your score? Are you keeping fit and doing your bit And perhaps a wee bit more?

Are you one of the average just drifting along? Are you listed as Profit or Loss? Are you stallin' for time or startin' to climb? How much are you puttin' across?

Just pull in your slack and count up your score—
Locate what you're aimin' to hit!
Don't waste ammunition and all your ambition,
But find out just where you fit!
The Yeoman Propeller

Friday March 22

LULA CARY BURIED SATURDAY

Lula Cary, 12 years of age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mac Cary of the Webb community, died in a Fort Worth sanitarium, Friday, March 15, as a result of an appendicitis operation.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at the Baptist church in Webb with Reverend S. M. Bennett officiating.

Burial in Parkdale cemetery in Arlington.

Friday March 22 J. A. WEATHERBY IS CLAIMED BY DEATH

J. A. Weatherby, 42, Mason, and friend of his fellowman, died Thursday, March 14, after an illness of eight days as a result of pneumonia. Funeral services were conducted Friday afternoon in the auditorium of the Masonic Home for Aged Masons under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, with Judge E. R. Bryan, Past Grand Master and also President of the Board of Directors of the Home, acting as master of ceremonies. Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Arlington Presbyterian church officiated, with Rev. Mr. Staley assisting.

Mr. Weatherby was born in Georgia, August 4, 1886, but had lived in this vicinity the greater part of his life. He married Miss Cordelia Kukendall, October 19, 1912. He had long been active in the Masonic fraternity and was Past High Priest of the Arlington Lodge. He leaves a wife, one daughter, Juanita, and a son, J. A. Jr.; also a mother, six sisters and one brother.

He had been employed at the Home for Aged Masons in this city for seven years. Interment was in the Masonic cemetery.

Friday March 22 PROMISING YOUNG MAN CLAIMED BY DEATH

The following account of the death of Bill Hulsey appeared in the "Ladonia News," March 15, and Arlington people will be interested to know that this young man's mother, Mrs. Hulsey, was Julia Collins, formerly of Arlington, having lived here during her school days and having many friends and relatives here. Mrs. Hulsey is an aunt of Mrs. O. A. Horton of Arlington. The account as printed follows:

"Saturday near the noon hour the sad and shocking news came over the telephone from the Paris sanitarium that Bill Hulsey had died. It is not an exaggeration to say that no death in Ladonia has ever brought more sadness than that of this splendid young man. He had been in bad health for several months, having earlier in the winter suffered an attack of influenza. This was followed by a severe mastoid trouble, which necessitated an operation and although apparently the operation was a success, he was never entirely well afterwards. However, he was able to be on the streets greeting his pals and friends with his usual cheery smile only a few days before his death. But on Friday he grew so much worse that he was taken to Paris in an effort to stay the dreaded malady which had him in its grasp. In spite of all that medical skill and love and car could do, he passed away Saturday, as stated.

"William Collins Hulsey was born in Ladonia, Nov. 25, 1910, the older of the two sons of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hulsey. He spent his entire life here, entering school as a small boy, graduating from high school last spring. He went in the fall to Arlington to enter the North Texas Agricultural College at that place but took sick and came home.

"Bill, as everybody knew and loved him, was an usual boy, full of fun, the spirit of youth, yet home-loving genial and friendly in a rare manner for a modern boy. Possibly no greater tribute has been paid any one person on their passing than was paid Bill by the flowers sent, the tears shed, the kind words spoken and the immense crowd, all of whom could not find seats in the auditorium of the Christian Church, where the funeral was held at four o'clock Sunday afternoon.

"Of this church Bill had been a member since he was twelve years old and as a child and youth had been a true Christian.

"Rev. E. B. Chancellor, his pastor and friend, conducted a most appropriate service. Members of the class of '28 and '29 acted as pall bearers and flower girls, some of them coming from distant points in the state to show their love and admiration for their lost comrade.

"Interment followed immediately after the service at the church, and the loved body was laid to rest in a profusion of flowers in the Presbyterian Cemetery.

"Bill is survived by his parents, his younger brother, Robert, and a great number of distant relations. These have the heartfelt sympathy of all who know them and who knew and loved this stalwart, upright, young man.

"Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death."

Friday March 22 Cooper Hotel Opening Tonight

J. N. Cooper, owner and proprietor of the new "Cooper Hotel", located at the corner of Division and North Center street, announces the opening of this new building for Friday, March 22nd, from 7 to 12 o'clock. A turkey dinner will be served from 7 to 9 o'clock, and there will be good orchestra music.

Work on the construction of this building was begun the latter part of November, and is a two-story, sixteen-room structure. Besides being a hotel there are two business houses included facing on Division Street, which will be leased. The building is 44x96 feet, of light face brick and Spanish tile roof, and was built by Cawthon & Son, local builders. Every room is furnished with the latest in furniture, with individual hot and cold baths, in every room. The public is cordially invited to inspect this building at this open house affair tonight.

Friday March 22 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks to our many friends and the Masons of Arlington for the many kindnesses shown during the illness and death of our husband and father, **J. A.**Weatherby; also for the many lovely floral tributes and especially to the Board of Directors and members of the Home for Aged Masons. These expressions of love and sympathy have helped in some measure to alleviate our sorrow in these dark hours.

Mrs. J. A. Weatherby. Miss Juanita Weatherby.

Friday March 22 WATSON NEWS By Frances English

We were very sorry to learn of the death of **Mrs. W. K. Williams** who died one day last week at a Dallas sanitarium. Mr. Williams and family had been with us only a short time, but learned to love them very much. Their youngest son, Paul, has taken great interest in our Sunday school and Endeavor which we appreciated. Our greatest sympathy goes to them as expressed by the flowers that were sent by the church of this place.

Friday March 22 WATSON NEWS By Frances English

W. T. Waggoner's race horses, which were reported stolen, were found near Grand Prairie. They were not stolen—some one opened the gate and they wandered away.

Friday March 22 Wolves Becoming Grave Menace

Wolves are becoming even a more grave menace to poultry raisers in the section north of Arlington than ever before known, according to reports coming to this office from citizens of the Euless community. One report states that twenty wolves were seen in one pack lately and seven in another. Hungry wolves often come right up to poultry yards in daylight and carry away fowls, it is said. A plea is made for wolf hunters who have good hound dogs to come over and help clean our these destroyers that are becoming so numerous as to endanger the poultry industry in the timbered section north of Arlington.

Friday March 29 J. F. HILL, WELL KNOWN TEXAS CONTRACTOR, DEAD

J. F. Hill, well known Texas contractor, died at his home here just north of town, on route 4, Tuesday morning, March 26. Mr. Hill was suddenly stricken with apoplexy while on duty at his work in Corpus Christi some ten days past and although partially paralyzed from the stroke, he was able to make the trip home in a car with his son. His condition grew worse and after all medical aid and loving care could do, Tuesday morning, he succumbed.

Mr. Hill was sixty-two years of age and a native of Virginia. He had lived in Fort Worth 28 years, having moved to Arlington six years ago. He was a member of the First Baptist of Fort Worth. He was married to Miss Laura Brown also of Virginia, in 1892, and to this union eight children were born.

Funeral services were conducted at the home with Rev. Frank Norris officiating, with interment at Mt. Olive cemetery.

Surviving are his wife and the following children: Mrs. W. E. Ashmore of Fort Worth, Mrs. S. J. Alexander of Breckenridge, Mrs. Ed Klappenbach of Wichita Falls, and Dale, Fred and Jack Hill of Arlington.

Friday March 29

DEATH OF JAMES ALLEN CHOAT

The following account of James Allen Choat, who is known in Arlington and had many friends here, appeared in the "Dublin Progress" of March 22:

"With the passing of **James Allen Choat** who died very suddenly of a heart attack at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. P. H. Harrison at Arlington, Texas, at 12:40 Saturday, March 16th, Erath County has lost another of its "Grand Old Men" and another of those who wore the gray and fought under Lee for the Sunny South during those bitter years of strife way back in the sixties, has answered the last roll call and "taps" have been sounded.

"Mr. and Mrs. Choat had been in Arlington a little more than a week. They resided in the Harbin community near their daughter's (Mrs. Luther Cline) home.

"This grand old soldier was born in Tanie County, Missouri, March 13, 1844, and had celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday just a few days prior to his death.

"He grew to young manhood in Missouri and when only sixteen years of age he joined the Missouri State Guard, was with this organization for the first six months of the Civil War, later he was a member of Marmon Duke's Brigade, 3rd Regiment, Co. H.

"After the close of the war this gallant soldier joined a group of immigrants en route to Texas, arriving in Tarrant County in 1866, settling near Mansfield. It was there he met and married Miss Julia Dalton. To this union eight children were born, five of whom with the wife survive. They are: S. R. Choat, Clovis, New Mexico: A. M. Choat, Comanche; Mrs. E. E. Jones, Stephenville: Mrs. L. C. Cline, Dublin. Besides these he leaves to mourn his loss, 21 grandchildren, 12 great-grandchildren, and a host of other relatives and friends.

"In 1875, Mr. Choat with his family came to Erath County, settling near Lingleville, later moving nearer Dublin. In 1879 he united with the Christian church and was an active member of the First Christian church here for many years. He was industrious, energetic and ambitious and a leader in his community, always in the front ranks working for the betterment of his community. As a worthy citizen he was without a peer and he stood for all those things that make this great country of ours what it is today. He was a Christian father who taught the great truths of the Master to his children, a devoted husband and a true friend to mankind.

"The remains were brought to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Luther Cline at Harbin, Sunday noon, and funeral services were conducted in the home at four o'clock p. m. by Rev. W. F. Reynolds of the First Christian church of Dublin. After the services interment took place at the Cottonwood cemetery; the granddaughters of the deceased placing the beautiful flowers on the grave."

Friday March 29

O. E. S. HOME

We regret to lose one of our neighbors, **Mr. J. L. Hill**, who passed away Tuesday morning at 4 a. m. He had been sick only about two weeks—had a stroke of paralysis while at work at Corpus Christi. We extend the wife and children our sincere sympathy.

Friday March 29 W. H. HIETT, 83, FATHER OF C. N. HIETT, PASSES AWAY

W. H. Hiett, 83, died March 21 at 11 p. m., at his home near Mansfield where he has resided for the last forty years. Mr. Hiett was the father of C. N. Hiett who resides here.

Coming to this country from Alabama, he settled near Marshall, later moving to this county where he spent the remainder of his life. He enlisted for service at the outset of the Civil War and served as a scout in General Wheeler's brigade. He was a member of the original Ku Klux Klan. Mr. Hiett's father was a native of Scotland.

Services were conducted by Revs. Reddy, Walton and Rouse, with interment in Rehoboth cemetery.

Survivors are two sons, C. N., Arlington, and J. T., Los Angeles, Cal.; three daughters, Margaret, Jodie and Mrs. B. B. Rawdon of Mansfield; three brothers, J. M., A. E. of Arlington,

and F. M., of Kennedale; one sister, Mrs. Laura Bussey of Handley; nine grandchildren and one great-granddaughter.

Friday March 29 LITTLE J. V. CRAWLEY, AGE 4, VICTIM OF SCARLET FEVER

After battling several days with an unconquerable attack of scarlet fever, little **J. V. Crawley**, age four, succumbed Monday, March 25th. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Crawley.

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday afternoon at Johnson Station with Father Nolan of Ft. Worth officiating. Burial in Johnson Station cemetery.

Friday April 5 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

We were indeed very sorry to hear of the death of **Little Joe Gainwell**, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jamie Gainwell, which occurred Friday, Mar. 22, at 4 o'clock in Corsicana, where he had been taken for treatment. Funeral services were held at the home of Mr. Gainwell's uncle, Mr. A. S. Magee in Handley the following Saturday afternoon at three o'clock and interment in Rose Hill Burial Park. Besides his parents, Little Jo is survived by a grandmother and one brother, Little Will, two years old.

Friday April 5 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

Word has also been received that **Little Billie Murr**, the six-year-old son of Mrs. J. D. Robinson and the grandson and the grandson of Mrs. A. Rowden, who lived in our community until about the first of December, was buried in Azle last Tuesday afternoon. Besides his mother and grandmother, Little Billy is survived by his father, C. L. Murr, and one brother C. L. Jr. of Amarillo, and one sister, Rhea, of Ft. Worth.

Friday April 5 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

Funeral service was held here on Wednesday for **Miss Lillian Stapleton** of Fort Worth. She was in an automobile wreck on Monday afternoon of last week, and lived until Tuesday night. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edd Stapleton of Fort Worth. We were very sorry indeed to learn of her death. We sympathize with her loved ones in their great sorrow.

Friday April 5 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

We were very sorry indeed to learn of the death of little **Billy Catherine Sexton**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Riley Sexton of Fort Worth. Mr. and Mrs. Sexton once lived in our community. They were living here when Bill Catherine was born, but later moved to Fort Worth. The funeral service was held at this place last Sunday afternoon, with Rev. Leak of Hurst in charge. The body was laid to rest in the Calloway Cemetery here. This community certainly sympathizes with Mr. and Mrs. Sexton in their great loss. We can't understand why our little ones have to be taken from us, yet it is a much better home than we could hope for them to have here.

Friday April 5 J. O. Kunze Died Last Monday

J. O. Kunze, owner and operator of the Arlington Bakery shop, died at St. Joseph's sanitarium in Fort Worth, Monday morning, April 1, from a mastoid operation.

He had been confined to his home since the latter part of December, having had an attack of influenza at that time.

Mr. Kunze moved his business here from Handley last June and had made a host of friends here since that time, both in business and socially.

The funeral was conducted Tuesday at the Spellman Funeral home in Ft. Worth with burial in Rose Hill cemetery.

Surviving are his wife and five children, Mrs. Z. E. Koon of San Angelo; Mrs. Johnson of Ft. Worth and Ervin, Joseph and Esther Kunze of this city.

Friday April 5 TELLS OF LIVING IN CELLAR FOR DAYS WITHOUT FOOD

Ft. Worth, Mar. 21. – Miss Eva Greenspun, sophomore in Texas Christian University here, lived in Russia during the worst of the World War days. She tells of living in a cellar for days, without food or drink, in order to keep out of the way of mad soldiers.

"Bullets came from all directions," Miss Greenspun recalls, with a shudder at the horror of it all even after ten years. "The walls of the house above the cellar in which we hid were often pierced by bullets.

"Bribery was our means of salvation, finally. By bribing guards, my mother succeeded in having herself and three children smuggled thru the military lines and out of the country. We had to crawl much of the distance, to keep from being discovered."

Miss Greenspun's parents are Russian and came to the United States before she was born. Early in 1914 her mother took her three small children and started back to her native land for a visit. Then the World War started.

"I saw Russia under four governments within twenty-four hours," Miss Greenspun relates. "My mother's joy at seeing Russia again was as nothing compared to our joy at returning to the United States."

That was seven years ago. Since then Miss Greenspun has graduated from high school and is now studying at T. C. U. for the degree of Bachelor of Business Administration.

Friday April 5 J. M. GARDNER BURIED HERE

J. M. Gardner, born July 31, 1891, died at his home in Abilene, Mar. 23, 1929, age 37. Funeral was held at the chapel of the Moore Funeral Home in Arlington, Mar. 25, Rev. S. M. Bennett conducting the services. Mr. Gardner had been in failing health for the past five or six years.

He had many friends in Arlington where he had lived at one time. He is survived by his wife, father and mother and other near relatives. He was a member of the Church of Christ.

Friday April 19 INTRODUCING OUR POLICEMEN

Arlington policemen wearing the regulation uniforms appeared on our street for the first time on record yesterday afternoon, and created quite a lot of favorable comment.

Chief Coke and Asst. Chief Lovell were the fortunate officers, and our city is to be congratulated upon this new dress for its officers. It is believed uniformed officers will be especially valuable toward enforcing traffic laws.

Friday April 19 Question Box

Last week's question: Who had charge of the first telephone exchange here, and when? Ans: Miss Lulu Mathers (Mrs. C. T. Brower) about 1900.

Friday April 19 Crockett W. Thomas

At the home of his brother, Ben Thomas, 505 South Center street, **Crockett W. Thomas** died at 11:30 a.m. Saturday, April 13, after an extended illness. Funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. W. T. Rouse of the Arlington Baptist church and Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Two duets, "Sometime We Will Understand," and "It Won't Be Long, It May Be Soon" were given by Mrs. Alfred Brown and Mr. C. N. Hiett, also a quartette number, "Jesus Saviour Pilot Me" with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Brown, C. N. Hiett and daughter Mrs. Charles McDonald. They were accompanied by Mrs. Bert Blue at the piano.

He came to Texas with his father's family in the autumn of 1878 from Salem, Virginia, where he was born March 25, 1862. The family settled near Handley where he resided continuously up to about nine years ago when he came to Arlington.

Surviving him are two brothers, Chapman of Johnson City, Tenn., and Ben of Arlington, with whom he lived; and two sisters, Mrs. Alec McBee of Miami, Fla., and Mrs. M. A. Clark of Fort Worth.

Perhaps there was no one trait that so keenly marked the life of this good man than that he loved children. For blocks around he was known by them as "Uncle Crock," and up to within the time of his serious illness it was a familiar spectacle that greeted dwellers along the street to see him in the evenings on his way to the picture show with a crowd of happy youngsters, some running ahead, some holding his hands, and others tagging at his heels.

Mr. Thomas was a member of the Methodist church at Handley at the time of his death, and lived a consistent, upright christian life from his youth. He did not care for the pomp and splendor of the passing hour, but preferred rather the plain abiding things of life, and those who knew him best know that his daily walk was in keeping with his creed.

Although he suffered greatly during the weeks of his last illness, he bore his burdens with a smile and his passing brought to the mind of the writer lines from Longfellow's poem "The Day is Done."

"And the night shall be filled with music, And the cares that infest the day, Shall fold their tents like the Arabs, And as silently steal away."

Friday April 19 Fourteen Dead in This Plane Crash

(picture of crashed Colonial Ford Trimotor)

Fourteen persons died when the cabin plane shown wrecked above crashed into a freight train, while attempting a forced landing near Newark, N. J. The plane, the Miss Newark, was christened recently by Mrs. Calvin Coolidge. It was used to take sightseeing crowds up over New York City and was returning from such a Sunday afternoon jaunt when "something happened." Thirteen passengers died instantly, and the pilot a few hours later.

Friday April 19 EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE

To our neighbors and friends who visited us and helped us during the last illness of our dear brother and uncle, **Crockett W. Thomas**, and to those who brought flowers or gave evidences of sympathy in other ways, we extended our sincere thanks and heartfelt appreciation. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Thomas and daughter Patricia; Mrs. M. A. Clarke; Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Forbes.

Friday April 26 MRS. FINGER PASSES AWAY

Another one of Arlington's good women has gone to her eternal reward. Sunday afternoon loved ones gathered for the last time around the bedside of **Mrs. Bettie Swann**Finger, one of Arlington's noble Christian women. For some years Mrs. Finger had suffered from impaired health. But her great fortitude kept her up and going. She was born near Cape Girardeau, Missouri, on June 21, 1860. Though one of eleven children only five survive, as follows: John H. Swan of Amarillo, Misses Addie and Sheba Swan of Arlington, Mrs. R. H. Bardin of Arlington, and J. J. Swan of Maysville, Okla.

She was married April 8, 1891 to Joe P. Finger and with her husband resided for a number of years in Arlington where they accumulated considerable property. Her husband passed away several years ago, and was buried in Arlington in the family burial plot. Mrs. Finger was converted in Abe Mulkey's meeting some thirty years ago and united with the Methodist Church, where she remained a faithful member until her decease. She was intensely practical, thrifty, economical, and a woman of strong individuality.

In her earlier years she endeared herself to multitudes of friends and neighbors around the bedside of the sick and suffering. Before there were so many hospitals and nurses and people had such need of attention that they could not get, Mrs. Finger went like the Good Samaritan wherever she could serve. Long will she be remembered by the old-timers and their families for her ministeries to their needs.

She loved her Church and was especially fond of the pipe organ music. Some of the songs that she to love so well were sung at her funeral. She was a devoted Christian, and bore her intense suffering at the last in a spirit of true fortitude and composure. Uncomplainingly

she came down to the end of the way, and one of her last messages to her pastor was "Tell my Arlington friends and loved ones I hope to meet them in Heaven."

The funeral services were conducted at the Methodist Church Monday afternoon, by Rev. Roy Langston, the pastor, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett, and Rev. W. T. Rouse. Her remains were laid to rest by the side of her husband's in the beautiful Cemetery on the hill overlooking Arlington.

Friday April 26 Card of Thanks

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to our many friends for the kindness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved sister, **Mrs. Bettie Finger**; also for the beautiful floral offerings for which we are most thankful.

Mrs. R. H. Bardin,

J. J. Swann,

J. H. Swann,

Misses Addie and Sheba Swann.

Friday April 26 PIONEER TEXAS WOMAN BURIED HERE LAST THURSDAY

Mrs. Amanda Caroline Leverett pioneer Texan and mother of Walter Leverett of this place died at the home of her son, W. W. Leverett in Gainesville Wednesday, April 17. Mrs. Leverett was born March 28, 1841 in Georgia, coming to Texas during her infancy.

She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church, having been converted when a child.

The funeral was held at the home of her son in Gainesville Thursday, April 18, at ten o'clock, with Rev. Joiner of Gainsville officiating. The body was brought to Arlington for burial, a short service being held at the cemetery, her former pastors Dr. Collier and Dr. Bennett presiding.

A large number of out of town friends attended her funeral.

She leaves to mourn her loss the following children: Mrs. Frances Meek of Roaring Springs, Jim Leverett of Ft. Worth, Will Leverett of Gainesville, Guy Leverett of Wortham, and Walter Leverett of Arlington.

Friday April 26 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends for their kindness to us in the last illness and death of our mother and for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Meek

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Leverett

Mr. and Mrs. Will Leverett

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leverett

Friday April 26 PANTEGO NEWS By Mrs. B. W. Fuller.

Mrs. W. R. Fuller was called to Bowie Monday to the bedside of her sister, **Mrs. Ruth Whitson**, who passed away Friday in a Sanitarium there. Appendicites was the cause. We join with Mrs. Fuller and the family in their losing such a sweet sister.

Friday April 26 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

Mr. E. R. Farrell had the misfortune of losing his little imported bull terrier pup which was flogged to death by a game rooster on last Tuesday evening.

Friday April 26 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

We regretted very much to learn of the death of **Mr. Joy Stephen Hitchcock** in the Baptist Hospital in Fort Worth on last Friday as a result of blood poisoning caused from a gash received over the left eye while loading milk cans several days previous. Mr. Hitchcock was employed by the Friend Dairy on the Cook Lane road and was twenty years of age. He was a nephew of Mr. Joe Butcher and is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Hitchcock of Oilton, Oklahoma where his body was forwarded for burial by Robertson, Mueller, Harper,

undertakers of Ft. Worth. We wish to express our most sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved.

Friday May 3 Funeral Services For L. H. Gardner

Funeral services for **L. H. Gardner**, 62, who died last Friday morning, April 26, were conducted at the family home on south Center street Saturday afternoon at three o'clock with Reverend Roy Langston, his pastor officiating, assisted by Reverend S. M. Bennett, a very close friend of Mr. Gardner. Burial in the Parkdale cemetery.

Mr. Gardner is well known thru out the entire state, having distinguished himself in the cotton business. He was a partner in the firm of Gardner and Witwer with offices in the Cotton Exchange Building in Dallas. The firm also maintains offices in Mineola.

Mr. Gardner was a member of the Methodist church, unusually active in all civic and religious affairs.

Altho in bad health for a number of years and confined to his bed for the past eight months, Mr. Gardner loved life and wanted to live and just when prospects looked brightest for a complete recovery he succumbed. Surviving are his wife, a daughter Miss Frances, three brothers, T. E. of Clarksville, Geo. of Paris, and W. D. of Houston, and two sisters, Mrs. Dave Beard of Bonham and Mrs. G. O. Brooks of Hereford.

Friday May 3 CARD OF THANKS

We take this means to thank our many friends for their kindness and love shown to us during the long illness and death of our beloved husband and father; also for the beautiful floral offerings. May God bless each and all.

Mrs. L. H. Gardner, Miss Frances Gardner

Friday May 3 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

We were very sorry indeed to hear of the death of our friend Uncle **George Hines**, who passed away last Friday morning. He had lived in this community for some time and had been confined to his bed for the past five years. He was living with his son, John Hines at the time of his death. He was nearing eighty-five. He had belonged to the Masonic lodge for a good many years, and he lived a clean Christian life. Funeral service was held at the Calloway Cemetery, where his body was laid to rest. Rev. Curry from Mansfield, conducted the funeral service. He is survived by three sons and two daughters. Besides these he leaves to mourn his death several other relatives and a host of friends.

Friday May 3 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

Those who attended the funeral of **Mrs. Davidson**, which was held at Bedford last Saturday afternoon, were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fuller and Mrs. Winnie Cannon. Mrs. Davidson was the daughter of Mrs. Millon this place but did not live here. We were very sorry indeed to hear of her death and we greatly sympathize with her people.

Friday May 3 A LETTER FROM ALASKA

The following descriptive letter from Alaska, written by Mrs. Peter Pappadis, formerly known in Arlington as Miss Pauline Shipper, will be of interest to our readers:

Ferry Alaska, April 4, 1929

My Dear Mrs. Wessler:

Your letter reached me on my return from Fairbanks and I should like to tell you a few things that impress me about Fairbanks. It is called "Alaska's Golden Heart" being the terminus of the Alaska railroad from Seward, the Richardson Highway from Valdez and Yukon or Steese Highway from Circle. These two highways connect the Yukon river with the coast.

Not satisfied with this Fairbanks wants to be connected with the United States! This calls for an International Highway. Going thru Canada via Hazelton, Vancouver, and Seattle. This undertaking is being sponsored by the Fairbanks Automobile Association. Their plan is to get U. S. Government to pay half of the expenses and the Canadian Government to pay half.

The highway plans cover more Canadian territory than Alaska but Alaskans figure that they will be benefited as much or more so than Canada. Some of the proposed route is already constructed. I met the President of Automobile Association while in Fairbanks and his opinion is that if Canadian Government will do their part, the highway will become a reality. I am inclosing a small map of the proposed route.

Noel Wein of the Wein Alaska Airways, Fairbanks, recently made a trip by aeroplane to Siberia to obtain some furs that were aboard an ice bound ship. He flew from Fairbanks to Nome and from there across to Siberia. His trip was very successful, but for the fact that his plane would not hold the \$150,000 worth of furs and he plans to return for the remainder of the furs. The company he made the trip for had to obtain permission for him to land in Siberia. His compensation for the trip was \$4,000. He made the trip in a Hamilton monoplane, it also being in the contract to replace the plane if anything happened to it. Wein is the first commercial Air pilot to have flown from North America to Asia.

During the construction days of the Alaska Railroad, when the bridge across Tanaria River at Nenana was being built, which by the way, is the largest single span bridge in the world, bets and guesses were made as to when the ice would go out on the river. Interest grew each year and now at this time of the year, all eyes are turned to Nenana. In the middle of the river a stop watch is attached to a pole, this pole must be moved 100 feet before watch stops. Tickets are sold for \$1.00 and the purchaser tries to guess when that watch will stop. It is necessary to keep a watchman on the job in order that no crooked work is done. These tickets are not mailable, nor are other addresses than Alaska and Yukon Territory accepted. In case several people guess the correct time the money is divided. Last year the Ice Pool amounted to about \$50,000, two people guessed the correct time and money was divided. There is also a lot of betting going on as to when the ice will go. My husband and I have a few tickets. I'm not really interested but it wouldn't be considered good etiquette if we did not have a few tickets.

And still I haven't told much about Fairbanks. The temperature was zero when we left the hotel to catch our train for home. A modern hotel, steam heat, bath, etc., breakfast at a modern cafe, and a modern train. Quite a number of college students rode out to college on train with us. Their conversations were the same as I heard in my college days, "profs" "exams" and outlines. When we left them behind and rode for miles without seeing any roads, automobiles, and only the railroad maintenance corps and an occasional trappers cabin did I realize what a wonderful thing the Alaska Railroad is. I can't think of it as being "man built." I just accept it like I do Mt. McKinley, as if it had always been here.

You asked especially about coal and mineral but the subject is too broad for me to tackle. Almost everyone in this section of country has a cold claim that they do assessment work on at some time or the other. We really aren't in style because we haven't one. There is plenty of coal, in time the world might turn to Alaska for her coal supply. South of here, in the Railroad Belt, an outfit is drilling for oil. So there you are, you can find almost anything in Alaska but it takes a lot of work. I think that this is always true of a pioneer country however.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Peter Pappadis.

Friday May 10 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Isham, Mmes M. A. Isham, Will and Roy Works, J. G. Murphy, and Arthur W. Brock and Miss Ruth E. Miller attended the funeral of **Grandmother Farrell** which was held at the Roman Catholic Church at Handley on last Friday morning. She was past eighty-six years of age and was laid to rest in the Calvary Cemetery in North Fort Worth by the side of her husband who departed this life about two years previously.

Friday May 10 S. G. RIALL BURIED HERE MONDAY

Funeral services for **S. G. Riall**, 62,of Ft. Worth were conducted here Monday morning at the First Christian Church with Dr. L. D. Anderson pastor of the First Christian Church of Ft. Worth officiating, assisted by the local pastor, Dr. Redfern.

Mr. Riall formerly lived in Arlington and by the floral expression and the large attendance at the services, his friends here were many.

He leaves one son, Clyde, of Ft. Worth. Burial in the Arlington cemetery.

Friday May 10

QUESTION BOX

By Jack Maxwell

Last week's question: How many subscribers has the local telephone exchange? Ans.: 760.

Friday May 10 Funeral of Mrs. J. M. Mosley

The many friends of **Mrs. J. M. Mosely** of Dallas, were shocked and grieved to learn of her sudden death last Friday afternoon at 5:45 in Baylor hospital. Altho she had been in poor health for some months, her condition had not been considered so serious. On Monday morning, previous to her passing away, she underwent a serious operation, which proved more than her weakened body could withstand. She was a member of Arlington Methodist Church, an active member of the Standard Bearers Class and Club, and in every sense a true and gentle Christian. Her sweet and lovable disposition won for her friends wherever her acquaintance was made, for truly, in the words of the poet, "none better knew her but to love her, none named her; but to praise." She leaves to mourn her untimely death her devoted husband, Mr. Jess Mosley, a daughter, Virginia, and a son, W. T.

The funeral services were held at the home, 5807 Victor St., in Dallas, Saturday p.m. conducted by Dr. Truett, the music being furnished by the Standard Bearers Wesley class of Arlington M. E. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosley lived at Arlington for about two years and have hosts of friends who join the many Dallas friends and relatives in sympathy, in this, their dark hour of sorrow. "Dust to its narrow house beneath—

Soul to its place on high.

They that have seen they look in death

No more may fear to die."

She was raised in the lap of culture and refinement. She was a woman of rare traits and character.

To these children who are left she leaves the wealth of a noble life more precious than any earthly heritage and to them we would say: "She is not dead but gone before." There is no death. The sun goes down to rise on a new world. The stars grow dim and disappear—but are still shining in all their dazzling splendor. Let us continue faithful that we may share with her that eternal glory.

Friends.

Friday May 10

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Yarbrough and daughter Dedie Mae, and Mrs. O. V. Eberly were in Dallas Friday, called there by the serious illness and death of **Mrs. J. M. Mosley**. Mr. and Mrs. Yarbrough remained at the Mosley house until Saturday night.

Friday May 10 CAN YOU READ FRENCH

The following letter in French was received by C. A. Farris, Post Commander at Arlington American Legion No. 467:

Paris, le 16 avril, 1929, Presidence du Consiele.

Monsieur le Commander,

Vous avez bien voulu faire parvenir au Gouvernment une lettre de condoleances a l'occasion de la mort de votre "Commandant sur les champs de bataille da France," le Marechal Foch at vous exprimez les sentiments de vive sympathie des veterans americans pour leaurs freres de combat.

J'ai ete tres touche de ce message at je vous adresse tous les remerciements du Gouvernement.

Veuillex agreet, Monsieur le Commander, l'assurance de mes sentiments. Poincaire.

Interpretation of the above letter is as follows:

Paris, France, April 16, 1929

Council of the President

Monsieur le Commander:

You have been so kind to want to come to the Government with a letter of condolence on the occasion of the death of your "Commander of the field of battle of France," the **Marshall Foch**, and you express the sentiments of quick sympathy of the American Veterans for their brothers of combat.

I am very touched by the message, and address to you the thanks of the Government. You have the pleasure, Monsieur Commander, and the assurance of my sentiments, Premier Poincaire.

Friday May 17 MRS. GEORGIA RAWLINS BURIED IN LANCASTER

Following is the announcement of the death of **Mrs. Georgia Rawlins** in Dallas, prominent Lancaster school teacher for three generations. Mrs. Rawlins had a number of friends in Arlington and was an aunt of Miss Virgie Spraunce and Mrs. W. H. Davis. They were attendants at her funeral in Dallas Wednesday.

"Good-bye, Miss Georgia."

Three generations of school children at Lancaster, Dallas County, have uttered this farewell after school classes for the last sixty years.

At 4 p.m. Wednesday in a little cemetery at Lancaster, these words again came from the lips of the pupils, many now grown-up men and women, for the last time.

"Miss Georgia" died shortly after noon Tuesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Lamar, 1316 North Carroll avenue.

"Miss Georgia" has been Mrs. Georgia Rawlins for the last half century, but to her former pupils at Lancaster, whether young or old, she is still "Miss Georgia."

"Miss Georgia taught me and my children and my children's children," they say at Lancaster.

Miss Georgia was a native of Georgia. It was there that she began her career as a teacher when 16 years old, but came to Texas in 1872 to teach at Lancaster. She taught in both private and public off and on for sixty years.

In 1876 she was married to Alex H. Rawlins, a Lancaster merchant. Upon her husband's death in 1923, she came to Dallas, where she has lived with her daughter, her only were the five children of Mrs. Lamar. (evidently missing line)

Funeral services were held at the residence at 2:30 p.m. Wednesday with Dr. S. C. Riddle officiating.

Active pallbearers were Eber Lavender, King Ellis, Wylie Rawlins, Earle Rawlins, Harry Rizer, and Urban Oliver.

After the services, the body was sent to Lancaster for additional services and burial in Lancaster Cemetery. There her pupils will say:

"Good-bye, Miss Georgia."

Friday May 17 T. F. Yates Grandson Cries to Take Air Ride

Perhaps he took it from his grandfather, we don't know, or maybe his grandmother, but anyway, Max Brock, Jr., not quite three years old, of Lawton, Okla., had a big cry to take a ride in a large Ryan cabin plane the other day, according to a story printed in the "Lawton Constitution" May 8. The story of this young air enthusiast was as follows:

"Max Brock, Jr., who is not quite three years old, is believed to be Lawton's youngest air enthusiast. Yesterday when the youngster's father, Max Brock of the Palace Theater, and Charles Hankins of the Chevrolet Motor Company were preparing to make a flight in the Standard Roofing Company's Ryan monoplane, piloted by Roy Franks, young Max cried to go along.

The youngster was taken along and after a flight of some twenty minutes over Lawton, Fort Sill, and Lake Lawtonka, the little fellow climbed out of the plane and talked a blue streak

about the little houses, the lake and mountains he saw from the Ryan cabin. He was the youngest passenger every carried by Franks, who is official pilot for the Standard company."

Friday May 24 DAUGHTER OF JUDGE J. W. BEARD BURIED TODAY

Mrs. Fannie B. Hill, 40, wife of E. F. Hill, of Dallas, and only child of Judge J. W. Beard died at a Dallas hospital Thursday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mrs. Hill had been sick for several months and had been dangerously ill for weeks.

Funeral services will be conducted at Tyler, Texas, Friday afternoon at five o'clock. At this time (Thursday) details of the funeral were indefinite.

Friday May 24 MRS. SADIE BLEDSOE, PIONEER, BURIED TUESDAY

Mrs. Sadie Bledsoe, 86, better known as "Aunt Sadie" died at the home of her neice, Mrs. James Ditto, Tuesday evening, May 21, 1929. Mrs. Bledsoe, with her husband, were pioneer residents of Arlington, having located here in 1883.

Since her husband's death Aunt Sadie, as she was lovingly called by her relatives and many friends, had made her home with her neice and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. James Ditto on Division street. She had been sick for several days, went to sleep peacefully Tuesday night, from which she never wakened. Funeral services were conducted Wednesday at the residence, with H. M. Redford, pastor of the Arlington Christian Church, officiating. Burial in Arlington cemetery.

Aunt Sadie was born in Fulton, Mo. Sept. 27, 1842. She was a lovely Christian character, and truly a southern aristocrat. She was most loyal to her home church and country. A devoted mother of four children, two little boys and two little girls, all of whom died during their early youth.

Although she loved lie and the pleasures here, she was reconciled to reach the end of a long journey, and go to meet her loved ones where there is no parting of the way. Her faith in the final resurrection of the soul was strong and she died happy and contented in that faith.

Friday May 31 JOHN T. WHITE By Ruth E. Miller

We are indeed very sorry to hear of the death of little **Jack Mitchell**, age 7 years, which occurred in an ambulance on last Saturday evening, while enroute to Ft. Worth after having been struck by a car on the Fort Worth-Dallas pike near Point Breeze. He will be remembered as the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Mitchell, who about two years ago moved from the Boaz place north of old Wheeler School House to Handley. The funeral services were conducted from the First Baptist church at Handley by Reverends Elmer Leake of Hurst and C. E. Hereford, of Handley, and interment was in Rose Hill Cemetery. Besides his parents, he is survived by two brothers, H. C. Jr., and L. D., and two sisters, Reba and Vertia Mae, all of Handley.

Friday May 31 FUNERAL SERVICES FOR J. W. BRANDENBURG

Funeral services were conducted last Saturday morning for **J. W. Brandenburg**, 75, who died Friday, May 24, at the home of his daughter Mrs. Vernon, after several months of illness. Reverend S. M. Bennett, Pastor of the Arlington Presbyterian church, officiated.

He leaves a wife and one daughter, Mrs. Vernon, with whom he made his home. The body was carried overland to Waco, Texas, for burial.

Friday May 31 EULESS NEWS By Sally Ferris

This community suffered a great loss last week when death took from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Waco Booker one of the sweetest little girls of our community.

Little **Miss Helen Eloise Booker** departed this life Tuesday evening, May the twenty-first, after an illness of only about twenty-four hours. She was born in this community November 27, 1917, and had lived here all of her life. In August, 1927, she was converted and joined the Methodist Church, which she was faithful to, 'til the time of her death. She was one of the best pupils in Sunday school. Her teacher knew she could depend on Eloise to do the thing she asked her to do. If there was a program of any kind Eloise was among the first to be

asked to help, for we knew she would be there to do her part and more. She was not only faithful and true to her church and Sunday School, but was an excellent pupil in the public school. She always stood at the head of her class.

Helen Eloise was loved by all who knew her, not only her playmates, but all children, as well as all grown up people. The reason for this was that she always wore a smile for every one and loved everybody. She loved to help other people, if there was a baby near her she was always trying to help care for it and do what she could to help others.

We know it is hard to give her up and we are going to miss her more than words can tell, but it is a blessing to know that God chose one who was so pretty, so sweet, and ready to meet him, instead of taking one who was not prepared to die. We know that Eloise is in Heaven today; and we pray that her going may cause us to look toward heaven and try to live the very best we can. May we be more determined than ever to walk the path our Savior trod so we can meet Jesus peacefully when he calls for us, just as Eloise did last week.

The funeral service was held in the Methodist Church on Wednesday afternoon of last week, with Rev. Pat Leach, of Grapevine officiating, delivering a sweet service. J. T. Lucas, of Grapevine, had charge of the body. The large floral offering given was proof that she had many friends who grieved her absence. Members of her Sunday School Class carried the flowers.

The pall bearers were Raymond Hubert and Truman Fuller, Lloyd Birch, Lloyd Fuller, all of this place, and Floyd Jones, of Ft. Worth. Those who are left to mourn her death are her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Waco Booker, one sister, Miss Neva Booker, and two brothers, W. W. and Martin Booker, and a host of other relatives and friends. This community joins together in the greatest of sympathy for this bereaved family and pray that they may live as she did and be ready to meet God when he calls them.

Friday May 31 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for the kindnesses shown us during the illness and death of our darling daughter and sister, **Helen Eloise Booher**, and for the beautiful floral offerings, especially those from the Euless Methodist Church. May God bless each and every one of you, is our prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Waco Booher and Family

Friday May 31 HELEN ELOISE BOOHER BURIED AT EULESS

Little **Helen Eloise Booher**, 11, died last Tuesday evening at a Ft. Worth sanitarium, after a short illness of only twenty-four hours.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Waco Booher, prominent family of the Euless community. Funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon at the Euless Methodist church, with Rev. Pat Leach, of Grapevine, officiating. Members of her Sunday school carried the flowers which were in abundance, giving proof of the many friends she left to mourn her death. Her friends were all with whom she chanced to meet, for knowing her was loving her. She was a regular attendant at Sunday School, true and loyal to any duty assigned her, both in church work and public school, she joined the Methodist church at Euless in August, 1927.

She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Waco Booher, and two brothers, Martin and W. W., one sister, Neva, and her grandmother, Mrs. Will Fuller.

Friday May 31 QUESTION BOX By Jack Maxwell

Last week's question: "Who had the first radio in Arlington" Ans.: Paul Clifton Barnes, in 1916.

Friday June 7

Reports from the Baptist hospital in Ft. Worth regarding Mrs. James A. Grogan at this time are very favorable. Funeral services were conducted Monday at the home of Mrs. Jim Grogan for the **infant** son of Mr. and Mrs. James **Grogan** who died at the hospital in Ft. Worth Sunday. Rev. S. M. Bennett officiated with burial in the Arlington cemetery.

Friday June 7

(advertisement)

Jimmie Rogers' Newest Yodel

MY LITTLE LADY
YOU AND MY OLD GUITAR
We have every Jimmie Rogers Record in Stock now.
DON'T WAIT!

NO ONE CAN YODEL LIKE JIMMIE

Carter & Co.

Friday June 7 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for the many kindnesses and floral offerings at the burial of our **baby** Sunday, and for the sympathetic consideration shown to the mother during her present illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Grogan.

Friday June 7 WATSON NEWS By Mrs. Frances English

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. Graham's brother, who was laid to rest in West Fork Cemetery Monday evening, June 3rd, at 3 o'clock. We have a tender feeling for all these loved ones who mourn over their dead.

Friday June 7 "Lige" Pressley Found Dead in Field, Victim of Apoplexy

"Lige" Pressley, 68, farmer, of rural route number six, fell dead while plowing in the field Tuesday a while before the noon hour.

Kenney Hudson, who was working in the same field with Mr. Pressley, found the body a short while after the tragedy and hurriedly summoned Dr. J. F. McKissick, Arlington physician, who arrived and pronounced him dead, the cause of which was apoplexy. Hudson had talked with Mr. Pressley only a very short while before his death, and had not noticed anything unusual, it is said, but after leaving him to take up his work again, soon noticed that no one was tending the plow of Pressley. Mr. Hudson investigated and found the body lying on the ground with life extinct, although at the time he did not know the exact condition of the stricken man.

Mr. Pressley had suffered for many years with a cancer on his face, and this, it was believed, might have been a contributing factor that brought on the stroke that resulted in his sudden death.

Funeral services were held Wednesday evening at three o'clock at the residence, Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of Arlington Presbyterian Church, officiating.

Friday June 14 THESE ARLINGTON LADS ARE "AIR - MINDED"

How did you feel, Mr. Grown-up, when you took your first airplane ride? Or have you ever done so? It was a day you will never forget. And Sunday was a day that will be remembered by three Arlington lads who took their first trip above the earth in an airplane. Valin, Staley and Tommy Woodward, sons of Dr. and Mrs. Valin R. Woodward of this city, made their first flight at Love Field, when they were taken up in a Ryan monoplane.

These happy, healthy, nervy little boys wouldn't let one ride for the day, either. As soon as they hit the ground, nothing would do but to try it again, so the aviator loaded them into a tri-motored Ford plane which carries 14 passengers, and away they went for their second flight.

In describing the flight to the writer, little Valin said: "It sure was smooth. We sailed right up and I looked down and saw the houses and trees passing by and getting smaller. Then it was beautiful, and we could see away off. I wasn't afraid—just a good ride."

All of which is a reminder to us older people that the next generation will be "air-minded", will travel through space without giving it a thought. A hundred years from now if a young man doesn't own his own little ship, he will be riding in the back seat of his rival's machine, and the girl won't think he amounts to much.

Friday June 14

Commencing on the first of July, special air mail service will be started. It will be made up in the Arlington office at 2:30 P. M., and will catch the night planes out of Ft. Worth, arriving in Chicago at 7 A. M. and St. Louis at 4 P. M. the next day, and in New York the evening at 1 P. M. A letter mailed here at 2:30 P. M. would arrive in Los Angeles the second morning at 4 A. M., and Atlanta, Ga., the second morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. Carter was optimistic about the future of air mail service and predicted an extension of this service to all points of the United States in the near future.

Friday June 14 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends for the beautiful floral offerings, and for their kindness and sympathy extended to us in our bereavement in the loss of our husband and father.

MRS. E. B. PRESLEY, HARRISON PRESLEY, MRS. D. W. FINLAN.

Friday June 14

MARVIN WINFRED SCOTT

Funeral services for **Marvin Winfred Scott** were conducted Tuesday June 11, at Whitehall Auditorium on the Barachah Grounds with Rev. J. T. Upchurch, officiating.

Mr. Scott was born Sept. 29, 1848, in the state of Georgia and died June 10, 1929, at the age of 80 years, 8 months and 12 days.

He leaves to mourn his death his wife, Mrs. Priscilla Scott, to whom he had been married 55 years, four children and twelve grandchildren, a number of distant relatives and a host of friends. The children are: Mrs. Nettie Norwood, matron of Berachah Home, Mrs. Laura Norwood of Wichita Falls, George Scott of Hughes Springs and Roy Scott of Bethany, Oklahoma.

Interment in Parkdale cemetery.

Friday June 14

(advertisement)

AIRPLANE OIL AT 50c GALLON

Reclaimed Airplane Oil Guaranteed to be as satisfactory as any \$1.00 Oil.

KING ELLIOTT,

PHONE 219

Friday June 14 ODD FELLOWS GIVE IMPRESSIVE PROGRAM

"Matt" Christopher receives 25-Year Medal.

MEMORIAL RITES

FOR J. C. YOUNG AND LEE GIBBINS, IS LODGE'S TRIBUTE.

Arlington's new municipal auditorium was the scene Tuesday night of a memorial service, under the auspices of the local Odd Fellows Lodge, which paid tribute to the memory of two deceased brethren, **J. C. Young** and **Lee Gibbins**, attended by a large number of relatives and friends. At the conclusion of memorial services, a program was given, participated in by a delegation from Waxahachie Lodge No. 80, of which "Matt" Christopher had been a member for more than 26 years. He was given a gold medal signifying this distinction.

Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of Arlington Presbyterian Church, opened memorial services with invocation, and was the principal speaker. He exhorted his listeners to endeavor to do as

Bro. Young and Gibbins had done, to live according to the principles of Oddfellowship, that of "Friendship, Love and Truth." "May the memory of these deceased brethren live in our minds," he said, "and may we all be comrades in good doing."

Mr. Barnes, of Waxahachie Lodge No. 80 presented the 25-year medal to Mr. Christopher, who joined that order Feb. 13, 1903. Mr. Barnes, in his speech of presentation, outlined the growth of Oddfellowship since its birth 110 years ago. He told of its principles and accomplishments and bade his honored brother to continue to exemplify the principles of the order.

The Dallas Railway quartette sang "Kneel at The Cross," and "At Sunset I'm Going Home."

Rev. L. A. Herrin, Baptist minister, responded to Mr. Barnes' address on behalf of Mr. Christopher. "Friendship has taken them out of the gutter and made them real men," he said. In speaking of the work of the Order among orphans, widows and the poor, he said, "On account of the failure of the churches to do what they should have done, the fraternal orders are taking charge of the moral life of the people." He praised the work of the Odd Fellows Orphans' Home at Corsicana, his home town.

A piano selection was rendered "Do You Believe in Fairies?" by Miss Alene Langston, which was followed by a song by Frances Hill, accompanied on the piano by Miss Cleo Bearden. Joe Langram with the banjo and Chas. Nobles with the mandolin gave three popular renditions.

Tarrant County Odd Fellows band, directed by Frank Dinkins, was seated on the rostrum and played at intervals throughout the program.

Friday June 14

Dallas is Besieged With Yo YO Craze, Whatever That Is

Dallas, June 13. - Dallas has the yo yo craze.

Be it disease, hobby, or simply fad, every one has caught it. How to stop it, no one knows.

More contagious than influenza, the yoyo habit spread from Dallas citizens to 10,000 Rotarian convention guests, their wives, and children. Scarcely a visitor left the city without at least one or two of the little gems in his pocket.

What is the yo yo? It is a toy, something like a top. Only it never leaves the string. The little wooden disc at the end climbs back up the string automatically when thrown or dropped with proper precision.

The thrill of throwing out the little disc and sensing it climb back up the string dexteriously has put the city agog.

Bell boys forget their tips to yo yo. Guests forget to pay them. News boys yo yo instead of sell papers. Street cars are alive with the toys shooting out in all directions. School teachers have desk drawers full of them. Dances and club meetings have turned into yo yo tournaments.

From whence came this freak of man's construction? It was invented, so salesmen say, by Pedro Flores, bus boy in a hotel at Santa Barbara, California. Pedro improved on an idea brought from his native country, the Phillippines, and whittled out the toys for his own amusement. Hotel guests were fascinated.

Soon there was a demand for the home-made toys. Pedro bought a wood lathe to hasten their construction. Now the former bus boy operates two factories in Los Angeles which are still unable to supply the demand. As yet, it has been introduced in few places.

Pedro discovered he was the boy Thomas Edison had sought.

Meanwhile, the 25 cent toy began to be elaborated upon. Some were inlaid with costly mother of pearl.

Fascinated by the freak toy which captured adult and child alike, persons have begun to wonder if the craze will continue to spread. An international convention helped it along. More popular here than chewing gum, summer vacations, or Lindbergh, the yo yo may be in early stages of subduing the world.

THE ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1929 Boy Slayer, 6, Court Problem

Friday June 21

(picture of boy)

Here is Carl Mahan, 6-year-old slayer of his chum, **Cecil Van Hoose**, at Paintsville, Ky., and whose case gave the local court authorities a problem. Carl was found guilty and sentenced to the reformatory for 15 years by a county judge. Then a circuit judge set aside the decision and sent Carl home. The boy shot his playmate after they had quarreled over a piece of scrap iron. Juvenile experts from Cincinnati examined the boy and said he showed no criminal tendencies.

Friday June 28 Mrs. J. A. Biggers Passes Away

Mrs. J. A. Biggers, 70, beloved pioneer resident of Arlington and Tarrant County, died at her home three miles southeast of Arlington Wednesday morning at one forty five after a brief illness of three days.

Mrs. Biggers was born Feb. 12, 1895 (sic), at Pittsburg, Tenn., where she lived until 1881 when she moved to Texas with her husband, J. A. Biggers, to whom she was married December 22, 1879. To this union were born six children, all of whom survive her.

Mrs. Biggers lived a beautiful Christian life and was loved by all who knew her. She joined the Christian Church at the age of fifteen and was a devout member of the First Christian Church of this city at the time of her death.

Funeral services were held at the First Christian Church at 2:30 p.m. Thursday, June 27th, with Reverend R. M. Redford, pastor, officiating, assisted by Rev. Roy A. Langston, pastor of the First Methodist church and Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

She is survived by her husband, J. A. Biggers, five sons, J. N., Edd, and Joe, of Arlington, and M. W. and Zack of Fort Worth, one daughter, Mrs. A. A. Hutsell, of Arlington; eighteen grandchildren, one sister, Mrs. Thaney Cummings, of Handley, Texas, and a host of distant relatives and friends.

Active pallbearers were: Edward Rankin, Frank Moore, Sam Parker, Phillip Bailey, Hugh Smith, and Albert Steeley. Honorary pallbearers were: Lou Turck, D. A. Bickle, E. E. Rankin, D. R. Martin, Wm. Knapp, E. B. Foster, Mm. Moore, Cliff Barnes, Frank McKnight, R. H. Bardin, Jim Ditto, Mike Ditto, C. L. Heath, and D. C. Sibley.

Interment in the Arlington cemetery.

Friday June 28 Mrs. W. J. Lindsey Buried Thursday

Funeral services for **Mrs. W. J. Lindsey**, 56, were conducted at the Arlington Baptist church Thursday morning, June 27th, at ten o'clock, with Rev. W. T. Rouse, pastor, officiating, assisted by Rev. S. M. Bennett pastor of the First Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Lindsey died in a Wichita Falls sanitarium, Sunday, after an illness of several years.

She leaves to mourn her death her husband and three children, Mrs. Evans, a daughter, and two sons, W. B. and Ronald. Burial in Parkdale cemetery.

Friday June 28

Word was received this week that J. W. Brown's sister, **Mrs. Ova Lewis**, dropped dead of heart trouble in Oklahoma recently. Mr. Brown's friends here sympathize with him in his bereavement.

Friday June 28

M. L. DICKERSON, AGE 54, DIES OF GUNSHOT WOUNDS

Discovered by Family Few Minutes After Tragic Death

M. L. Dickerson, age 54, prominent cotton man, was found mortally wounded at his home about eleven o'clock last Monday night, as a result of pistol wounds, believed to have been self-inflicted. He was rushed to the Baptist Sanitarium at Fort Worth and died at 6:30 Tuesday morning. Mr. Dickerson had been a resident of this section for 29 years and was prominently engaged in the buying of cotton. Ill health and financial reverses were thought to

have been the cause of his act, which had apparently been planned for some time. He left a farewell letter to his family which admonished his children to live a good, upright life, and take care of their mother.

Mr. Dickerson was born March 22, 1929(sic). He was married to Miss Blanche Baker, of Arlington, and to this union were born three boys, Morris, M. L. Jr., and Jack, all of this city. Funeral services were held at the Dickerson home, 404 North Pecan street, Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock, attended by large crowd of sorrowing relatives and friends. The casket was hidden among a large mound of beautiful floral tributes, attesting to the love and high esteem of the beloved. Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Arlington Presbyterian church, conducted the services. A quartette, composed of C. L. Knapp, C. T. Brower, Noah Deal and W. A. Ransome, sang "Jesus, Thy Will Be Done". Bro. Bennett took for his text "Let not your heart be troubled; believe in me." At the request of Mr. Dickerson, his favorite song, composed by himself a short time before his death, entitled, "Don't Forget Me When I'm Gone, Dear," was sung. He had requested his wife to have this song sung at his funeral, which was done by Mrs. B. Spraunce. The words are as follows:

When, dear heart, I'm gone forever When I've said my last farewell When my labors here are ended Just as time must surely tell Don't you weep in sadness for me Don't you mourn upon that day All I ask is don't forget me Don't forget when I'm away.

When I'm gone from home and loved ones
When my vacant chair you see
Will you ponder for a moment
Just to breathe a prayer for me
Even tho' you love another
Won't you think of me each day
All I ask is don't forget me
Don't forget when I'm away.

When in silence I am sleeping
In that cold and lonely place
And each day my soul is longing
Just to look into your face
Will you place a flower upon me
As the days and years roll on
Just remember all I ask is
Don't forget me when I'm gone.

Don't forget me when I'm gone, dear Don't forget the day we met How you told me that you loved me And I know you love me yet Promise me you will remember Even tho I'm gone so long All I ask is don't forget me, Don't forget me when I'm gone.

Friday June 28 It's the Airplane and Not the Train That the Public Watches These Days

(picture of Boeing tri-motor biplane)

Here's a big tri-motored plane used in night passenger service between Salt Lake City and Oakland, Calif., and which convinced aviation officials that the airport has taken the place of the railroad depot in public interest.

Remember the good old days of other years when the arrival and departure of trains in the old home town was THE event of the day? And how every resident of the town who could find the time always ambled down to the depot to see the chugging locomotive pull in and come to a stop at the station?

It's not that way these days. Not to depots go interested folk these days. It is out to the airports, especially after night falls.

Seeing trains come in and out these days isn't anything of unusual interest even in the least inhabited sections of the United States. But seeing airplanes come in and out of the darkness at night—well, there's something to make your heart jump.

Hundreds Crowd Airports

Night flying has taken the place of the running locomotives as an item of interest to the average person. And from the way the big airports in New York, Cleveland, St. Louis, Salt Lake City, San Francisco and other cities are being crowded when the planes are gliding in and out of the darkness, it seems a fad far more romantic than the coming of trains ever was.

Go to your nearest big airport and see the crowd assembled any night in the week. It probably will prove surprising to see hundreds, and even thousands of persons, out there until late in the night, watching planes, mostly mail carriers, sail in and out.

Start Night Passenger Service

Inauguration of a night passenger service between Salt Lake City and Oakland, Calif., by the Boeing Air Transport made aviation authorities realize more than ever before the great interest the public is manifesting in night flying.

This night flying has a great appeal. Each night there are hundreds of people at the airports to see the planes arrive and depart. And it isn't only at these two airports, but at every airport in the country that this interest is being shown.

Night passenger service of the Boeing company, over a route recognized as one of the hardest to fly because of the extreme changes in altitude and climate, leads to the belief that it won't be long before night passenger service will be available in all sections of the country. The Boeing company uses tri-motored 12-passenger planes.

Of course, night flying of the mails has gone on for years. And the public has been interested. But with night passenger flying spreading, it seems as if the airport has taken the place of the depot of olden days in the public's interest.

Friday June 28 Inaugurate New Air-Rail System

(picture of tri-motor monoplane and Mrs. Willebrandt)

(unreadable) Willebrandt, retiring assistant attorney general, one of 26 passengers making the trip, the first transcontinental air-rail system in America was inaugurated recently. Above is one of the planes used in the flight from Cleveland, O., to Garden City, Kas. Transportation from New York to Cleveland and from Kansas to Los Angeles was made by rail. Mrs. Willebrandt carried a bottle of Atlantic ocean water to the mayor of Los Angeles which Mayor Jimmy Walker of New York sent as a present. The transcontinental air-rail system was launched by the New York Central and Santa Fe railroads in connection with the Universal Aviation, Inc.

Friday July 5 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our deepest appreciation to all of our friends for their effort to assuage our recent sorrow, for their many solicitious deeds, and for the beautiful floral tributes, which so appropriatly did honor to our deceased husband and father.

Mrs. M. L. **Dickerson** Morris Dickerson

M. L. Dickerson Jr. Jack Dickerson

Friday July 5 Free on Bond in Prohi Slaying

(picture)

Emmett J. White, U. S. Customs border patrolman accused of second degree murder in connection with the killing of **Henry Virkkula**, International Falls, Minn., merchant, is pictured above. White's defense is that he thought Virkkula's auto was smuggling liquor from Canada and that he fired shots at the tires which accidentally struck Virkkula. There was no liquor in the car.

Friday July 5

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Arnold, 404 East First street, received a letter several days past from their son, J. E. Jr., who is stationed in Nicaragua with the U. S. Marines, stating that he recently killed an enormous alligator. To prove his statement a lovely ladies purse made from the skin of his victim was also sent back to Arlington—but not to his mother.

Friday July 5 Movies Now Called Audiens

Audiens is the new trade name for the talking motion pictures. The word is derived from Latin word "Audio"—meaning to hear. The word is pronounced "Aw-dee-ens."

To date several sound devices have been perfected to accompany the films. The Vitaphone operates from a revolving wax disc as a phonograph, while the Movietone operates from the border of the film as it passes thru the machine.

Friday July 5 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this method of thanking our many friends for the many acts of kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our loved one. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.

J. A. Biggers

J. N. Biggers & family
Edd Biggers
Mrs. A. A. Hutsell and family
Joe Biggers and family
Zack Biggers
M. W. Biggers & family
Miss Annie Biggers

Friday July 19 J. C. Young, 78, Passes Away

J. C. Young was born in the state of Kansas, Sept. 9, 1850, and died in a Fort Worth Sanitarium July 17, 1929. Mr. Young would have been 79 years old Sept. 9. He was married in 1872 and was the father of three children. His wife and one child are dead. He is survived by one son and daughter, E. R. Young, of Lubbock, and Mrs. H. H. Hood, of Arlington. He leaves in addition eight grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Mr. Young was a member of the Christian Church for 40 years and has made his home for the last five years at the residence of Mrs. H. H. Hood, south of Arlington.

Funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. Hood, at five o'clock. Burial was at the Arlington Cemetery, with Mr. S. M. Bennett officiating.

Friday July 19 FUNERAL SERVICES FOR E. T. OVERAND HELD THURSDAY

Funeral services for **E. T. Overand**, who died last Sunday, were held in Arlington at 2 o'clock, Thursday afternoon. Burial was in Greenwood Cemetery in Dallas. Rev. S. M. Bennett conducted the services, assisted by members of the Tanny Hill Masonic Lodge, Dallas.

Mr. Overand was born in 1864, the son of John Westley and Agnes Overand, in Illinois. Immediately following the civil war the family came to Texas and settled in Dallas, where Mr. Overand grew to manhood.

In 1887 he married Alice Clara Bowen. The two had twelve children, four of whom died in infancy, and one son at the age of 19.

Mr. Overand joined the Presbyterian Church of Dallas in 1888 and remained an active member until his death. He was in the church 47 years.

He was also a member of the Tanny Hill Masonic Lodge, Dallas. He had been an employee of the Magnolia Petrolium Company for 25 years and was held in high esteem by his coworkers and masons.

He is survived by his wife, seven children and six grand-children, Mrs. E. T. Overand, wife; daughters, Mrs. Alice Carr and Mrs. Cecille Sevenshire, of Los Angeles; Mrs. Pearl Pruett, Dallas; Sons, John W., United States Navy, Valejo, Calif.; Hubert, Okla. City; Jake, Handley; ???????? Arlington.

Friday July 19 QUESTION BOX By Jack Maxwell

Question: Is there a State law making it prohibitive for restaurants to serve fish and sweet milk as a food combination, in filling an order for food?

Answer: Yes, Ma'am; there IS. Personally, I didn't know it. Therefore, I have violated the law of Texas many times. In fact, Sunday I had sweet milk and fish—and lived to tell the tale. The only reason I'm here is: They did not need another angel in Heaven. Generally speaking, milk and fish make a dangerous combination—and it's best to let it alone.

Friday July 26 Plan Refueling Distance Flight

(pictures of pilots)

Next on the program for refueling endurance flyers is a proposed non-stop twice-across-the-continent flight from Chicago to San Francisco to New York and back to Chicago. Here are Captain Roy W. Ammell, above, and Captain C. E. Nelson, former army aviators, who soon will attempt to make this 7000-mile flight with refueling at central points in 72 hours.

Friday July 26 WANT SPEEDING STOPPED

We understand through a very reliable source that STOP signs will be placed on the west and east end of town, warning these speed maniacs that 20 miles is as fast as they are allowed to drive thru Handley—Handley News.

Friday July 26 JOHN T. WHITE By Mrs. Will Works

We regret very much to learn of the death of little **Jeraldine Bowers**, of New Boston. She was one of our pupils at John T. White school last year. Those attending the funeral were her aunts, Mrs. Roy Works, E. R. Farrell, J. G. Murphy, Jessie Isham and one uncle, Lee Isham.

Friday July 26

We were sorry to know that Mr. Warren Fuller lost a very fine cow last Sunday night. He had been offered one hundred and fifty dollars two different times the week before she died.

Friday August 2 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness shown during the illness and death of our beloved one, also for the beautiful floral offering. May God bless every one of you. Mr. and Mrs. **Reddy** and relatives.

Friday August 2 WATSON NEWS

A great wave of sadness has swept over this community since last writing. A newly made grave was added to our cemetery Sunday evening, July 28. **Mr. Art Nutall** passed away July 26 at 3:15 a.m. at the home of Mrs. O. J. Davis. The death of this beloved friend was a terrible shock as he was not seriously ill but a short period, though his general health had been bad for several years. We miss his presence so much, though we know he is out of his suffering and now is sweetly sleeping in Jesus.

Mr. Nutall has been a Christian practically all his life. He is loved by all who knew him. He made friends where ever he went, and always had a pleasant welcome for everybody. Rev. W. A. Benyon brought the last message of comfort over the body of this friend. He is urging us to all be ready for we all have this debt to pay, we must remember God said, "Where I am, there ye may be also." Mr. Nutall is survived by a wife, Mrs. Stella Nutall, four sons, and one daughter.

Friday August 2 WATSON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Lon **Nutall** and children, Mildred and Fae, of Colorado City, and Mr. and Mrs. Eanrie Nutall, of Oklahoma, were in the home of their sister, Mrs. O. J. Davis, part of last week.

Friday August 2 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each and every one of our many friends and neighbors for their kind help and sympathy shown us during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father, and for the beautiful floral offerings and the nice speech by Bro. Binyon.

Mrs. A. S. Nutall, Mr. E. V. Nutall, Mr. A. B. Nutall, Mrs. O. J. Davis.

Friday August 2 (editorial)

William Allen White, editor of the Emporia Gazette, and one of the most widely read editorial writers in today's newspaper world, often writes editorials on the kind of pie that he had for lunch or the reasons why he would like to be invited out to dinner while Mrs. White is out of town. His editorial on "What is the Matter with Kansas?" revolutionized the state and caused comment throughout the nation, while nearly every school child in the United States has shed tears over "The Death of Mary White", written the next morning after his daughter was buried. Mr. White has, in his contributions to the editorial world, brought a realization that editorials are not to be sermons hurled from the high seat of Olympus, but things that you and I are interested in—from pies to presidents.

The newspaper is the mouthpiece of your community. The only true personal touch lies in its editorial comment. You may not like the editorials of this paper and prefer those of another publication. It is of no great importance who writes the editorials as long as they reflect the truth and stir your mind to action. Read some editorial every day. Acquire the habit of thinking about "pies and presidents' and both pleasure and knowledge will be your profit.

Friday August 2 IN MEMORY OF A. W. MOLLOY

July 14, just as the sun went down, **A. W. Molloy** fell asleep, that sleep which knows no awakening. His spirit winged its flight to God who gave it. The pains and cares of life all ended in joy eternal "over yonder". Oh, Brother, we miss you, but some day we hope to meet you. His life was quiet and reserved; thoughtful of others. His Bible was his constant companion. This was his 70th summer. As he requested, we laid him to rest in the old Shiloh cemetery, in the shadow of the church, where his father, Rev. D. G. Molloy, had ministered so long. He is survived by his companion, Mrs. Mollie Molloy, three children, C. D. Molloy, Greenville, Mrs. S. McCarrell of Ft. Worth, J. V. Molloy, of Calif., three grandchildren, Loy McCarrell, Ft. Worth, Carrell Molloy, Greenville, a granddaughter in California, also sisters, Mrs. B. C. Houston, Arlington, Mrs. Ernest Wemir, Stephenville, a stepmother, Mrs. Sue Molloy, Stephenville, besides a host of relatives and friends where he has resided. His home has been in Arlington for the last eleven years.

MRS. B. E. HOUSTON

Friday August 9

Word was received Thursday morning of the death of **Mrs. Don Robinson**, of Waxahachie. Mrs. Robinson is the aunt of Joe and Frank McKnight, Sr., and the great aunt of Joe Cravens. She had a host of other relatives in Arlington. Mrs. Robinson was 75 years old, and was one of the pioneers of her county. A large number of Arlington people have gone to attend the funeral.

THE ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1929 to 19 LOCAL NEWS

Friday August 9

Mrs. R. W. McKnight and daughters, Lula and Lois, and Mrs. J. D. McKnight, were in Waxahachie Sunday at the bedside of **Mrs. John Robinson**. Mrs. Robinson died Thursday morning.

Friday August 9 BILLY JAMES COX BURIED IN BOWIE

Funeral services for **Billy James Cox**, four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Cox, were held at the Arlington Methodist Church, Thursday morning, at 9 o'clock. Reverend Ike Sidebottom of Ft. Worth officiated. Miss Mary Smith Monk sang two solos, "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" and "Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us."

After the services the body was forwarded to Bowie for burial. Mrs. C. D. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Newt Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Swaim, Miss Ione Putnam, Mrs. Clarence Wright and son, Harold, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Cox to Bowie for the burial.

Billy James died Tuesday morning after complications had set in. He had been suffering from double pneumonia. He is survived by his mother and father and small brother. Grandparents on both sides live in Bowie.

Pallbearers were: Newt Lyons, Chester Farris, Jack Brown, and Clarence Wright.

Friday August 9 Wrecked Planes Tell Own Story

(two pictures. One plane named "City of Tacoma")

These pictures tell their own story. Above is the damaged bullet-like plane in which Lieutenant Harold Bromley hoped to make a non-stop flight from Tacoma, Wash., to Tokio, Japan. It crashed on take-off. Pictured below is the wrecked plane in which **Captain P. L. Crichton** and **Owen Haughland**, Minnesota flyers trying for a refueling endurance record, were killed when it fell after being in the air 154 hours.

Friday August 16 LOCAL NEWS

Word has been received of the death of the mother of Col. Earl D. Irons. **Mrs. Irons** died in Sulphur Springs, August 6. Interment was in the old Tarrant Cemetery, a few miles out from Sulphur Springs. She is survived by three sons. She was a lovable character and a devout christian.

Friday, August 16 EULESS NEWS

Mrs. Will Rogers and daughter, Dolly, and Mrs. C. W. Ferris, attended the funeral service of the former's nephew, which was held at Dalworth last Saturday afternoon.

Friday, August 16

NEGRO KILLED, TWO STORES ROBBED CRIME RECORD FOR WEEK

Drug Store Is Robbed of Jewelry; Thief Caught, Goods Recovered

A series of crimes that break all records for Arlington were staged the past week, with the killing of **Roosevelt Thomas**, negro shoe shiner, in the colored section of town, and two drug stores burglarized, the chief loser being Webb Bros. drug store, at which place the thieves took \$1800 worth of jewelery which has been recovered.

Roosevelt Thomas, well known Arlington negro, was killed with a shotgun Sunday evening by Budell Bledsoe, another negro, in a brawl that began in the negro section of Arlington. The trouble started over a debt of fifty cents. After the shooting officers were called and Chief of Police Ed Collins found that the killer had taken (out) across the fields to fairer lands and so far has not been located.

Two thieves entered the rear of Webb Brothers drug store at about 11:25 Thursday night by forcing the door and took more than \$1800.00 worth of jewelry from the counters, consisting chiefly of diamond ring and watches. Officers were soon right in behind these fellows and caught one of the two in Dallas Wednesday. He proved to be Jack Reynolds, a local man, who had operated the White Cottage tourist camp, and is now in jail awaiting bond. Reynolds confessed the crime, and led Sheriff "Red" Wright to the spot where the loot was

buried in the ground in the rear of the tourist camp and was still in good condition when recovered. All officers in Dallas and Ft. Worth and outlying cities had been notified and given a description of the suspects and the capture of this man is very much to the credit of the Tarrant County Sherriff's department. The narcotic case at the drug store was broken into and bottles taken, but the narcotics were left through mistake, said T. C. Webb, proprietor.

Sunday night at 2:30 Caton's Variety store was entered by some one cutting the rear window and \$27.00 in cash stolen. This job was done by a local boy, who confessed the crime, returned the money, and is now under bond. Mr. Caton also owns a variety store on Magnolia street in Fort Worth, and the same night his Arlington store was burglarized \$200.00 was stolen from the Ft. Worth house, and no clue has been found as to who committed the crime. This store was also forced from the rear in order to gain entrance.

Friday, August 16 EULESS NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ferris attended the funeral service of the latter's grand-mother Monday afternoon, which was held in Boyd.

Friday, August 16 EULESS NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd **Thomas** attended the funeral service of the former's brother, which was conducted in Fort Worth.

Friday August 16 Cabin Boy On Graf Zeppelin

(picture of boy wearing cap and tie)

A fortunate boy is Ernest Fischbach and every youngster who reads these lines will agree. This 15-year-old lad from Friedrichshafen, Germany, is the cabin boy for the Graf Zeppelin on its around-the-world flight.

Friday August 16 Another Old Settler Passed On

Eva White Randol, wife of the late R. A. Randol, was born Aug. 4th, 1864, in White Co., Tenn. She departed this life Aug. 2nd, 1929, at the age of 65 years. Mrs. Randol was a resident of this community 45 years. Coming to Texas when a young woman, she became the wife of Robert Randol and to this union was born seven children:

Mrs. F. L. Harvey, of Arlington; Mrs. Belva Jones, of Iowa Park, Texas; J. J. Randol, Fort Worth, Texas; Mrs. R. D. Young, Sparta, Tenn.: Mrs. O. E. Hurst, Arlington; one daughter dying in infancy. Mrs. Randol also leaves two step children to mourn her loss: Mrs. Nancy Mitchell, of Arlington, and Lee Randol, of Okla. City, also one brother: Mr. Gillentine, of Ft. Worth. Mother Randol was a wonderful mother, friend, and neighbor, and words are too weak to express how we shall miss her. The many floral offerings and the great multitude of friends who came to pay the last tribute, are a wonderful testimony to the life she has lived in the community. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Scott, assisted by Rev. Leak, of Hurst, and Rev. Langston, of Arlington. She was laid to rest by the side of her husband in the Arlington cemetery.

Wheeler community extends its heart felt sympathy to the bereaved family, and may they place their trust in God from whom all blessing flow.

She bade all of us a last farewell, She said goodbye to all, Her loving heart ceased to beat, And before we knew it she was gone. In our hearts your memory lingers, Tender, sweet, kind and true, There is not a day dear mother, That we do not think of you.

In earth there's grief, in heaven rest, We miss you most—we loved you best, To bring you back—we cannot do,

We'll strive our best to come to you.

Friday August 16

EULESS NEWS (note

(note newspaper date and dod)

One of the oldest members of the Methodist Church departed this life last Sunday morning, August 18, 1929, near seven o'clock.

Mrs. Emily Rose Ella Himes was born to Mr. and Mrs. Blackman, November 18, 1857, in Bedford county, Tennessee. She was married to Mr. S. D. Himes in December, 1872. Mr. and Mrs. Himes came to Texas in 1892 and settled in this community where they made their home the rest of their lives. There were six children born to Mr. and Mrs. Himes: four boys and two girls. One girl passed away while in infancy, and the other one departed this life while a young woman. All boys still live.

Mrs. Himes joined the Luthern church at the age of 14. When she moved to Texas she joined the Methodist church here. She attended church and Sunday School regular just as long as she could. She will be missed a lot.

Mrs. Himes had been ill for a long while and had certainly gone through a lot of suffering but she always kept her faith in God and talked of the rest and peace she would have in a short time. We are thankful to say she met death easily and is now at rest in a far better home than she could ever have hoped for here.

The funeral service was held at the church Monday afternoon at three o'clock, with Rev. C. A. Norcross, of Dallas, a former pastor of this church officiating, assisted by Rev. A. T. Plunkett, the pastor of the church.

Rev. Norcross preached a beautiful sermon and we hope each one present will take heed to the things he told us and may we try to live as God would have us live.

The pallbearers were her grandsons, Raymond and Hubert Himes, of Dallas, Woodrow and J. D. Himes, of Minters Chapel, and Luther and Steve Himes of this place.

The flower girls were her granddaughters, Mrs. Hugh Moreland and Miss Lola Himes, both of Fort Worth, Mrs. Clyde Blevens, of Grapevine, Miss Viola and little Miss Mabel Himes, of this place.

Those who survive her are her sons, J. T.. of Grand Prairie, M. W. of Minters Chapel, E. G. of Mineral Wells, and H. E. of this place, eighteen grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends. **Her husband departed this life July 27, 1927**.

Friday September 6

Meet Death in Car Accident

Miss Marjorie Boyd, age 48, of 5303 Miller Avenue, Dallas, was instantly killed near Venus Saturday afternoon in an automobile accident. Miss Boyd was a sister of Mrs. T. H. Woods, of this city. She is survived by two brothers, J. H. Boyd, of Dallas, and W. B. Boyd, of St. Louis, one sister, Mrs. T. H. Woods, of Arlington, and two nieces, Miss Lucile Woods, of Arlington, and Mrs. E. J. Dupree, of Dallas.

Friday September 6

MRS. MARGARET CHRISTIAN TUCKER FUNERAL SERVICE

Funeral service for **Mrs. Margaret Christian Tucker**, wife of J. S. Tucker, on West Main street, was held at the First Methodist church Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, by the pastor, Rev. Roy Langston, assisted by Rev. Cullom H. Booth, of Fort Worth, and Rev. F. E. Wiese, of the Berahach Home. Mrs. Tucker's going was very sudden and unexpected. Her health seemed better than for several months.

She was one of nine children born to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McKee in Polk county, where Mrs. Tucker spent the early years of her life. She was married there to J. S. Tucker in 1892 and to them were born nine children, two of whom died in infancy, and seven living, as follows: Dewitt Tucker, pastor of Asbury Methodist church at El Paso, Texas; Hudson Tucker, Louisville, Miss.; Mrs. S. P. Fox of Alto, Texas; Mrs. J. T. Short, of Arlington; and Miss Marjorie, Miss Mary and Miss Roberta. Twelve years ago her father passed away, and about a month ago her mother.

Mrs. Tucker was converted when a mere child at the Old Big Springs camp ground in Polk County, and joined the Methodist church. The old camp ground has long since been done away.

Mrs. Tucker was quiet and simple in her life, a devout Christian mother of the old-fashioned order. No one knew her but to be drawn towards her through the radiant Christ-like spirit that possessed her soul and body. She knew the "deep" things of God, and sought them for her family, her church, and her community. She gave to the ministry a noble son. Through the years she led her children daily to an altar of prayer. In all this she was faithfully assisted by her Godly husband.

For several months Mrs. Tucker's health had been uncertain. She received every attention from her husband and children, and little did they dream that the end was so near, or would come upon them quite so unawares. But her going was peaceful, as she had often prayed that it might be.

"There was no sound of moaning at the bar,

When she put out to sea.

But such a tide, as moving, seems asleep;

Too full for sound or foam,

When that which drew from out the boundless deep

Turned again home."

The one institution in her life was her church; her one book the Bible; her one passion service for Christ.

She painted no Madonnas On chapel walls in Rome; But with a touch diviner, She lived one in her home.

She wrote no lofty poems That critics counted art; But with a nobler vision, She lived them in her heart.

She carved no shapeless marble To some high soul-design; But with a finer sculpture, She shaped this would of mine.

She built no great cathedrals That centuries applaud; But with a grace exquisite, Her life cathedraled God.

Had I the gift of Raphael Or Michael-Angelo; Oh, what a rare Madonna This Mother's life would show.

Friday September 6 RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Another jewel has been added to the diadem of Heaven, and the heavenly choir is made sweeter by the presence of our beloved classmate, **Mrs. J. S. Tucker**, who has joined that celestial home, Friday, August 30, 1929.

We feel we have lost, but Heaven has gained, and realize "We are nearer home than we have been before, since she has gone."

God needed another choice flower so He took her for Himself.

By her going may Heaven be made more real to the lives of her dear family, and each member find comfort and peace in the One that gives perfect peace.

Be it resolved that the Mary Cooper Class tender to the family of our dear sister, our sincere condolence and sympathy in their deep sorrow, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and Arlington Journal. Committee: Mrs. T. B. Norwood, Mrs. W. C. Cowan, and Mrs. H. J. Slaughter.

Friday September 6 CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this opportunity to express our sincerest appreciation for every act of kindness and every token of sympathy during the sorrow caused by the passing of our companion, mother, and sister. May God's richest and tenderest blessings be upon everyone.

J. S. **Tucker** and children, Brothers and Sisters.

Friday September 6 Plan Endurance Refueling Flight

(picture of two smiling girls)

These girl flyers are going after an endurance refueling record for women. Peggy Paxon, 17, at top, and Lucille Wallingford, 19, are completing final arrangements at Los Angeles for the attempt. One will pilot the plane and the other will handle the hose on this flight.

Friday September 6 Dr. Eckener at Controls of Graf

(picture of Dr. Eckener)

Here is Dr. Hugo Eckener, commander of the Graf Zepplin, at the controls of the lighter-than-air craft which recently completed its epochal round-the-world flight. Dr. Eckener guided the air liner over two oceans and three continents to complete the first round-the-world flight ever made by a dirigible. The trip started and ended at Lakehurst, N. J.

Friday September 6 LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. H. M. Hiett, of Midland, visited relatives in Arlington Tuesday. Mrs. Hiett was called to Ft. Worth on account of the death of her little niece, **Dorothy Miller**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller.

Friday September 13 LOCAL NEWS

Geo. Luttrell and his sister, Mrs. Amos, were called to Elisville, Tex., this week, on account of the death of their aunt, **Mrs. Spencer.**

Friday September 13 T. J. PIERCE DIES

T. J. Pierce was born in Kentucky in 137 (sic), and died at his home in east Arlington, September 10. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at the home, by Rev. S. M. Bennett. He was one of eleven children. Only one of the family survives, a sister, Mrs. Cooper, of Dallas.

Mr. Pierce was the father of seventeen children, nine of whom survive, six sons and three daughters, he is also survived by his wife.

Mr. Pierce has lived in this community for about twelve years and he was known as an honest hardworking man. He was a life-long member of the Methodist Church.

Friday September 13 J. T. MEEKS PASSES AWAY

J. T. Meeks died at Riverside, in Ft. Worth, September 5, and was buried at Johnson Station, Sept. 6. The funeral was conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett.

Mr. Meeks was born and reared in Johnson Station community. He was 69 years of age and leaves a wife, mother, two daughters, and two brothers, to mourn his going. Mr. Meeks had been ill for some time.

Friday September 13

JOHNSON STATION

Funeral services of **Mr. Tom Meeks**, who was a former resident of this community. was held at the church on Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett

Friday September 13 WATSON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Behrens and children visited **Buck Day** who is dangerously ill at Dallas. The physicians say that there is no possible chance for him, tho we hope he will soon gain a new hold on life and be back with us again.

Friday September 13 Wins In Race Cross Country

(picture of pilot)

He flew from Los Angeles to Cleveland in 13 hours 15 minutes and 7 seconds to win the non-stop race between those two cities held in connection with the National Air Races. Lieutenant Henry Brown, Cleveland (O.) airmail pilot, was awarded a prize of \$5,000 for his victory.

Friday September 13 PANTEGO NEWS By Mrs. B. W. Fuller

Funeral service for Mrs. W. T. Jordon (Mrs. W. T. Jordan?) was held at Wood's Chapel last Friday week, August 30, by Bro. Waldon, assisted by Bro. A. S. Henry. Mrs. Jordon has been very sick for several months. She was Miss Lassie Rowell, born in Jackson, Mississippi, in 1853. She was married there to Mr. G. J. Poe, February 18, 1870, and to them were born nine children, five of whom died in infancy. Four of them are living, as follows: Bascomb Poe, of Alexander, Leslie Poe, of Ft. Worth, Fred Poe, and Miss Lallie Poe, of this community. Mr. and Mrs. Poe came to Texas in 1874 and lived in Gidines, Texas, until Mr. Poe's death, in 1888. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jordon were married November 24, 1891. To them were born one son, Mr. C. G. Jordon, of Arlington, her two step-children are Mr. Harve Jordon and Mrs. Max King, both of this community. Mr. and Mrs. Jordon have lived in our community 26 years. Her devoted christian life has been a blessing to our entire community and her going away was peaceful. It was our loss and Heaven's gain, when she was called away. She was christened into the Methodist church at the age of 8 days, and was of good influence to all who came in her presence. It was easier to give her up as she was prepared to go. Among her last wishes were that her children would live Christ-like as she had taught them. She also leaves 13 grandchildren and 2 great-grand-children. This community joins the family in their sorrow.

Friday September 13 CARD OF THANKS

Mr. W. T. **Jordan** and children with to thank their many friends for the beautiful floral offerings and kind expressions of sympathy, during the illness and death of their wife and mother.

(Signed) W. T. Jordan and children.

Friday September 13 DEATH OF REV. W. H. L. MOORE

Rev. W. H. L. Moore, 79, a Baptist clergyman in Arlington for thirty-five years and a resident of Tarrant County for forty years, died Saturday at the home of his son, W. H. Moore. His funeral was held Sunday afternoon at Wood's Chapel, the church which he organized.

Mr. Moore is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Walter Shelton and Mrs. J. M. Grogan, of Arlington, and Mrs. Dave Roberts of Handley; eight sons, Walter, Will, Minor, Frank, Alden, Athol, Roy and Ray, all of Arlington; two sisters, Mrs. Laura Hall, of McKinney and Mrs. Mollie Schooler, of Ft. Worth; thirty-nine grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren.

Friday, September 13 W. H. L. (UNCLE BILLY) MOORE

By Norwood Hiett

In the death of **W. H. L. (Uncle Billy) Moore**, this community feels keenly the loss of a citizen, a neighbor, a christian gentleman, and withal a good man.

Uncle Billy was one of those peculiar types of men who held deep convictions about anything he considered worthwhile. Early in life he learned what it meant to be classed with the underprivileged. His lot was cast with the toiling masses who work from sun to sun. Somehow his hardships and difficulties, seemingly insurmountable at times, became his stepping stones to better circumstances. It was in these early years that he developed an intensely human nature. He desired to make a contribution to the sphere of civilization wherein he lived. This wish was consumated in his entering the ministry and devoting a life of service to the people that he was wont to call his neighbors.

He never aspired to great cathedral pulpits, nor did he seek wide acclaim from men, but like the Great Teacher he went among the common people even as Christ ministered by the seaside. And what greater plaudit can any man receive than the simple phrase: "He went about doing good."

In recent years I have had many pleasant talks with Uncle Billy, and I found that invaribly his conversation would drift to things of a deep spiritual nature. He, like others who have declined into the vale of years, would love to talk about things of the future. He held a great hope for better days, and when on last Saturday evening he stacked his arms like a good soldier and began the march to the home camp ground he answered the Great Commander's summons with: "I am ready."

In conclusion, I am moved to write of him:

He lived among the poor of earth's domain, And sought his friends among the common folk. He spoke and preached to them, and loved; And felt and sympathized with every pain.

Friday September 13

PANTEGO NEWS

By Mrs. B. W. Fuller

Most of every one attended the funeral of **Uncle Billie Moore** Sunday at Wood's Chapel. Mr. Moore has lived near this community and was loved by all who knew him.

Friday September 13

JOHNSON STATION

We wish to express our sympathy to those who are bereaved in the passing of **Uncle Billy Moore** as he was lovingly known. He will not only be missed in our community but in others, as well. The Christian life he lived will be an example for every one to follow.

Friday September 13

\$30,000,000 Bridge to Span Famous Golden Gate

(picture of proposed bridge and designer)

This proposed \$30,000,000 bridge with a 4000-foot single span, the largest in the world, will cross San Francisco bay's famous golden Gate in a few years. Joseph B. Strauss (inset), of Chicago, is the designer. Before permission was obtained for the building of the bridge, assurance was given the government that it could be demolished quickly in time of war to prevent bottling up of American ships. It will total 6176 feet in length. Construction work is expected to start soon.

Friday September 13 HELPING TO BUILD TEXAS

The new army airport at San Antonio, designed to be the aviation West Point, will represent an initial investment of about \$14,000,000 and a probable ultimate outlay of around \$50,000,000. It includes 800 buildings for housing 2,200 officers and men and their families. When completed, 250 planes can land or take off simultaneously and more than 300 planes will be used for training the cadets of the flying school to be established there.

Friday September 20

Found Wreckage of Plane.

(picture of pilot)

Wreckage of the Transcontinental Air Transport passenger plane in which six passengers and two pilots lost their lives was found on the side of a mountain 100 miles west

of Albuquerque, N. M., by Pilot George Rice, above, of the Western Air Express. Rice sighted the missing plane while on a regular plane run.

Friday September 20 WATSON NEWS

We are sorry to report the death of our beloved friend **Mr. Buck Day**. He has been a sufferer for several years. He had a bad case of the Flu several years ago and the effects caused him to lose his hearing. The trouble which caused his death has lingered several days. He died Sunday evening. Mr. Day and family have not lived in our community many years, tho, he was loved and respected by all who knew him.

Their many friends were greatly touched at heart when they lost their home by fire a few weeks ago, but a much more sympathetic feeling is in our hearts at the loss of this beloved father. The mother of this family passed away some few years ago, this leaving the home motherless and fatherless. Five children are left to mourn his going. It is not the death of this friend that causes us to grieve for we know he is far better off than we, but it is for these orphan children that sympathetic tears flow.

The entire family have our tenderest sympathy. We ask God to Bless them.

Friday September 20 PRENTICE PHEMISTER DIES

Prentice Phemister, age about 40 years, died at his home in Arlington, Friday September 6. Rev. C. M. Ward of Grand Prairie conducted the funeral and interment was in the Arlington Cemetery.

Mr. Phemister was sick only a few days. He leaves six orphan children, his wife having died about one year ago.

Friday September 20 CARD OF THANKS

Children of **Rev. W. H. L. Moore** wish to thank their many friends for the beautiful floral offerings and kind expressions of sympathy, during the illness and death of their beloved father. May Gods richest blessings rest upon each of you, is the prayer of: (Signed)

Walter Moore

Will Moore

Minor Moore

Frank Moore

Aldon Moore

Athel Moore

Roy Moore

Ray Moore

Mrs. D. M. Roberts, Handley

Mrs. Walter Shelton

Mrs. J. M. Grogan

Friday September 20 Where Eight Died in Passenger Plane Crash

(picture of wreckage)

A scattered collection of debris was all that was left of the giant tri-motored Transcontinental Air Transport passenger plane which crashed atop Mount Taylor, N. M., sending six passengers and two pilots to their deaths, when searchers found the wreckage. This picture shows the wrecked plane, which is hardly recognizable. One of the wings, as well as one of the wheels, was found some distance from the fuselage and cabin.

Friday September 20 AIRPLANE TRAVEL GAINS POPULARITY

Board! Board! All Board! Cisco, Abilene, Sweetwater, Big Spring, Midland, and El Paso. Connections with western routes. Ship leaves in two minutes, get your ticket ready, call your port. Board!

Contact! Contact! Off! Contact! Contact! After priming the motor the propeller is given another twist and this time the motors of the huge monoplane start with a boom and gradually tone down to a rythmical hum.

Your ticket bought your baggage checked and your seat assigned, you are ushered into the plane. The interior of a millionaire's limousine could not be more comfortable or more elegantly appointed. Adjustable windows assure coolness until the plane has reached a high altitude, where the breeze is so cool that the windows are closed.

With all the passengers on board the might plane starts across the field and in a few moments is leaving the ground. As the ship gains altitude the city below begins to look like a minature layout in a sand pile. Up, up, over Marine Park with the swimming pool, a tiny mirror lying on the ground reflecting the clouds; North Main Street, alive with crawling ants of automobiles, the cemetery located off North Main Street laid off in precise squares, dotted with white tombstones; all stretching out in tiny replica of the city below. As you go over the business section, familiar buildings take shape and as the West Seventh curve is made; the trip to the west is begun, and last glances of the green Trinity winding in and out of the residence section fade into a stretch of open country toward the west. Town after town goes under and the first stop is Abilene unless some passenger wishes to deplane at Cisco, which is a call station. Sweetwater is also a call station but the others along the route are regular stops.

The fares to the western as well as other airports are much less than they were even a year ago. From Ft. Worth to Abilene, which is about 175 miles, the fare is \$14.40. The trip takes 1 hour and 35 minutes. From Fort Worth to El Paso the T. A. T. line charges \$57.60 and lands you there in 5 hours and 30 minutes after you take off from Meacham Field. Other fares are in accordance. Passenger planes are now reaching practically every city of any size in the state and airport lines are making connections with all out of the state lines. Many of the companys run regular passenger planes out of the state. The fare to Dallas is \$3, and the time is less than twenty minutes.

Stop-overs are allowed on all tickets provided they are arranged for with the company when the ticket is purchased.

Children under five years of age when accompanied by an adult passenger and not occupying a seat to the exclusion of other passengers, will be carried free. If the child occupies a seat to the exclusion of other passengers, regardless of age, full fare is charged.

You are allowed baggage to the amount of twenty-five pounds on your ticket. Baggage weighing more than the allowance is charged at regular express rates. No piece of baggage is carried that weighs more than fifty pounds.

Special planes are always available at any of the airports. Rates are higher, of course, but even these are not exorbitant. Transportation to and from the airports is furnished.

As you reach your destination, refreshed, cool, and ready for your business appointment or party, you will step from the plane and register at the airport, where you will be extended all the courtesies possible to offer a visitor. The mode of transportation has undergone a change and after you have taken your first trip you will be among the enthusiastic patrons of airplane travel.

(The September 27th issue of **THE ARLINGTON JOURNAL** was the thirtieth year anniversary edition of the paper. Many items of historical interest were printed.)

Friday September 27 EULESS NEWS

The Dallas Power and Light Company has brought electricity to this community and to the gravel company here. Our community is enjoying this convenience.

Friday September 27 Arlington Has:

Two banks.
Eight dry Goods stores.
Two variety stores.
Fifteen grocery stores.
Five drug stores.
Twenty-five auto service stations.

Three shoe shops.

Five barber shops.

Three beauty parlors.

Five automobile agencies

One paint manufacturing plant.

One ornamental iron manufacturing plant.

One brick factory, 1 mile north.

Two lumber yard and one under construction.

Two hardware stores.

Four furniture stores.

Two plumbing establishments.

Seven real estate firms.

One laundry.

One ice plant.

One newspaper.

One junior college.

Two ward schools and high school.

Seven churches.

Five fraternal orders.

Two lawvers.

Three dentists.

Six doctors.

Two photographers.

One theatre.

Six restaurants.

A four million dollar race track.

Four cleaning and pressing shops.

Modern highways leading in every direction, the Texas and Pacific Ry., interurban line and busses hourly provide transportation. Lights and power are furnished by the Northern Texas Traction Company, 60 and 25 cycle currents. The Southwestern Telephone Company owns the telephone system. The water works system is owned by the City of Arlington, also the City Park, gold links and swimming pool. The water supply is from deep wells and provides an abundant supply of artesian water.

Friday September 27 Dots And Dashes First Clicked Here Sept. 1874

A telegraph "system" between Ft. Worth and Dallas, 58 years ago last Monday clicked off the first message in dots and dashes ever sent from Ft. Worth.

It was on that day Sept. 12, 1874, Mr. W. P. Burts, then mayor of Ft. Worth sent a message to the mayor of Dallas, over the town's first telegraph wire. Max Elser, now an oil operator at Cisco and for many years a prominent business man of Ft. Worth, and C. L. Frost, later general superintendent of the Fort Worth & Denver, built the first system into Ft. Worth and Elser sent the first message.

The 10-word message to Dallas at that time drew 50 cents rate. All messages sent from Fort Worth at that time made connections with the outside lines at Dallas and carried in addition to the regular toll the 50-cent charge between the two cities. The telegraph wire as an independent venture antedated the railroad and the opening of Western Union offices into Ft. Worth by two years. The Texas and Pacific Line made its entry in 1876, the same year in which the Western Union opened a one-operator, one messenger office in Fort Worth.

Friday September 27

A Brief History of The Famous Arlington Mineral Wells

(picture of well site under canopied structure)

This has long been a popular spot in Arlington where lifeprolonging water is secured by the public. The city keeps an attendant constantly on the job and many old-timers declare

they would not want to get along without drinking this mineral water.

In 1891 R. W. Collins, of the firm of T. W. Collins & Co., saw the need for a public water supply for the fast growing little town of Arlington and started a public subscription for funds to drill a well in the center of town. After much labor, this task was accomplished and the contract for drilling was let.

Early in 1892 the well was completed and much to the disgust of the entire city (it) was found that the water was not suitable for drinking purposes. It seemed that their efforts had been in vain for they had worked so long for a well and on its completion the water was unfit for use. A large wooden trough was built around the well and people were invited to water their stock here. The well flowed very freely and after the trough was full, from 150,000 to 175,000 gallons of water daily ran down Center street. The water was used to sprinkle the streets and it was soon discovered that just after the streets had been sprinkled with this water that mineral would appear very much like frost on top of the streets. This was how it was discovered that the water contained mineral and why it was not suitable for ordinary drinking water.

In 1896, J. W. Hammack, a merchant of the town bought a number of hogs and brought them to Arlington. He was very much in need of water for them so he built a wooden tank above the well and by means of crooked pipe ran the water into the tank. He then piped the water from the tank to his home which was located in the west part of town. After one year he sold the hogs and had no more use for the water. Then it was that W. B. Fitzhugh, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, bought an interest in the piping which Mr. Hammack had run to his home and they piped the water to about a dozen homes, charging them \$1.00 per month for its use. They only used the water, however, for their stock, and to water their gardens as they believed that it was poisonous for drinking purposes. Later it was piped to perhaps forty or fifty homes in that part of the city. This was the first real use that had been made of the water.

In 1900 the first drinking fountain was erected at the well. It was a very crude affair but served the purpose for the few who chose to drink it. Also at this time a new wooden tank for watering horses was erected. In 1907 Dr. Collins conceived the idea of building a sanitarium here and using the water for treatments, Turkish baths, etc. Collins erected a sanitarium on South Center Street and secured a permit from the City to run the water to this sanitarium and also to sell it throughout the State. The fountain was then removed and the only place that free mineral water could be obtained was at the Middleton Drug Store which was located where Knapp's Barber Shop now is and a cement watering place for horses was built in front of the Middleton Drug Store.

In the winter of 1927, the fountain which now stands in the center of the square was erected and made to conform to the paved streets. A covering was built over the well which protects the keeper and customers from sun and rain. Before this was done trouble was encountered by old casing way down deep in the well and it was necessary, in order to save it for further use, to drill a new hole several feet east of the old one, and it was in this new drilling and construction of the well that the present attractive fountain was built. It is beautifully and artistically designed and adds a great deal to the appearance of the business section of the city. Hundreds of people from Dallas and Ft. Worth and even from every part of the United States, in visiting Arlington, go to the well and drink of its waters from the sanitary fountain. Citizens of Arlington are allowed small amounts of the water free of charge and people from everywhere are allowed all they can drink without charge. For one gallon or more a charge is made and thousands of gallons are sold daily. This revenue runs in the neighborhood of \$500.00 per month and is a material aid in financing the city's affairs.

This well, which was such a disappointment to the pioneers who worked so faithfully to promote the general welfare of the people and furnish a city water supply, has proven after all to be one of our greatest assets, both in finances and in health.

Friday September 27 Arlington Fire Department An Exceptionally Good One

Editor The Arlington Journal— Dear Sir:

Will you please publish this.

I wish to take this means of thanking the Arlington Fire Department for making a run to a fire that destroyed a dwelling that I owned just outside the city limits, on the end of South Pecan street, about three or four weeks ago. On the morning of that day my son, with a friend of his, went over to burn the grass around the dwelling. They came home about 11 o'clock, stating that they had put out all fires before leaving. I have been told that about 12:30 the house was discovered afire, and an alarm sent in. The Fire Department made a quick run, although the whole house was already a furnace of flames. The nearest fire plug was entirely too far away, but the fire department connected up their fire hose any way, only to find it liked a long way of reaching to the house. I wish to commend this spirit of our fi(ne) bunch of firemen, of always making a real effort, no matter how hopeless the results might look. We have an exceedingly efficient progressive Fire Department for the size of this town and I want them to know that I appreciate their efforts for the benefit of our town, and that I am backing them. I have seen them make some unusually fast runs and so some wonderfully fast work on fires in the past. They have saved the town of Arlington a whole lot, again I say thank's.

Gentlemen:-- I did not know about the fire, until three hours afterwards.

As to the fire, there was no insurance on the dwelling, and it was vacant. No blame attached to my son or his friend, as it may have caught from some covered up fire, that they did not see.

Respectively, W. H. Coleman.

Friday September 27

J. T. BIRD DIES

J. T. Bird, age 75, died at the home of his son, B. G. Bird, on Monday, September 23 and was buried at Miller Grove in Hopkins County, the old burying ground of the Bird family, on Tuesday, September 24. Mr. Bird was buried by the Masonic Lodge of Cumby, Texas. He had made his home with his son for the past year. The following children survive: T. L., V. C., B. G., and C. D. Bird, of Arlington and Mrs. Pearl Jones, of Ft. Worth, and Mrs. Lulu Branom of Lubbock.

Friday September 27

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this opportunity to express our sincerest appreciation for the beautiful floral offerings and kind expressions of sympathy during the illness and death of our beloved father, **J. T. Bird.**

(Signed)

T. L. Bird.

V. C. Bird.

B. G. Bird.

C. D. Bird.

Mrs. Pearl Jones, Fort Worth, Tex.

Mrs. Lula Branom, Lubbock, Tex.

Friday September 27 Arlington As A Poultry Center

Arlington ranks high as a poultry center and eggs and choice fowls are easily marketed to the profit of the grower. There are several important reasons why this is true.

First Arlington is centrally located between two of the largest and most progressive cities in the South. The Bankhead Highway which connects these two cities carries some eight or ten thousand motorists through our city daily. The splendid railroad connections make mail and express shipping convenient and speedy. Also the interurban which runs every hour has meant a great deal in bringing people to the town as well as the baggage and express service rendered by the interurban for shipping purposes. Being located as it is, it is convenient for poultrymen to market their products in either Fort Worth or Dallas.

Second, the soil in Arlington is very favorably adapted to poultry raising. In practically every section of the country there is some sandy soil, with gravel, and well drained which make it ideal for poultry raising. Even the black land section to the southeast of the city has proven very successful for poultry when handled properly. Many farmers have from a hundred to five hundred hens to his flock. The surplus eggs are marketed at a profit and often add very

materially to the family budget which in recent years has been lessened by crop failures. Raising friers for the market purposes also has proven very successful in this section.

Arlington has proven an ideal location for the sale of baby chicks, a number of hatcheries being located here. The total egg capacity of hatcheries in this city will run well into several hundred thousand. These men who have chosen this as their chosen occupation have always found a ready sale for their chicks and make large shipments into all parts of the United States.

Some of the largest poultry farms in the South are located here and these men who have nothing but pure bred stock have won first places on their stock at the State Fair held each year in Dallas, Southwestern Fat Stock and Exposition in Fort Worth and many other Fairs throughout the State.

An organization which has been a decided advantage and help to poultrymen here is the Poultry Association which boasts a large membership. Meetings are held in which mutual help and advice are given, not only for the benefit of the members, but for the building up of the entire community.

Business men in Arlington have realized the importance of this industry to the growth of the city and stand ready at all times to aid and cooperate with the poultrymen in anything that they can. With this splendid cooperation and other favorable conditions, which have already been mentioned, it is no wonder that Arlington is now ranked one of the best poultry centers of the Southwest.

Friday September 27 (*The Arlington Radio Shop* advertises the "Mighty Monarch of the Air" the "New and Greater **Majestic** Radio with Power Detection" and the "new 45 tubes". The Model 92 is pictured and priced at \$167.50 (less tubes).)

Friday September 27

Student Body and Faculty of Arlington Public School in 1897

(picture of large group of students and teachers)

Top Row: Haskell WhitMe(?), Will Rose, Miss Eliza Hayter, Fred Litton, Elbert Litton, Luther Hahn. Second Row: A. J. Mahaney, Photographer: Henry Williamson, Hub Litton, Frank Walker, Fletcher Crockett, Will Massey, Ernest Lowe, Thos. (Sandy) Copeland, Chas. Walker, Marshall Collins. Third Row: Nannie Rose, Bettie Collins, Ellie Dalton, Flora Coker, Kate Collins, Irene Henry, Ella Walker, Mittie Collins, Pearly Godwin, Olin Davis, Florence Snodgrass, Ida Ferguson, Clara Hahn, Carver King, Fourth Row: Mamie Mahan, Nannie Rice, Kati Copeland, Fannie Watson, Lillian Dalton, Genie King, Prof. W. W. Witt, Georgia Finger, Edna Griffin, Pearl Hutcheson, Hettie Williamson, Willie Hood, Cordie? Griffin, Harold Watson, Chas. Rose, Gard Mastey, Wyeth Rose, Gene Copeland, Edd Collins, Louis Tillery, Fred Massey?, next two unknown, Gene Mahan, next three unknown.

Friday September 27 Lone Squatter, Shotgun in Hand, Defies Kansas City's Plans to Build an Airport

(picture of Squatter, wife and son, holding shotgun)

One man against 700 policemen, and the one man standing his ground unscathed! That has been the situation in an attempt of Kansas City, Mo., officials to oust Dils Schule, squatter and truck gardner, from his Missouri river home.

The squatter for years has occupied a tiny home which he built with his own hands on the north shore of the Missouri river directly opposite downtown Kansas City.

For years he has tilled unmollested the rich soils of the river bottom almost within the shadows of the city's tallest buildings. On off days he has fished and thus has been able to liv and rear a family.

So, as the years have rolled along, Dils Schule acquired a feeling that his river bank home was his own to have and to hold.

But Kansas City voted a million dollar bond issue for a municipal airport and recently began improving the river front site for a landing field.

Repeated warnings were sent to the squatter to tear down or remove his small home.

Always Schule sent back word his home was his castle and he not only would not move and would not tear down the home but that he would "shoot to kill" whenever any attempt might be made to enforce the order.

Construction of airport buildings went on until no longer could the construction continue with the Schule family homestead in the way.

A dozen policemen tore down shacks and homes adjoining that of Schule, but the squatter stood at the door of his little home with a shotgun and defied any one to touch his house.

"I've lived here long enough to make this my home," he said. "No city is going to tear it down."

Policemen reconnoitered and withdrew. One suggested firing upon Schule from a bridge only 100 yards away but others preferred to try some other scheme.

Just what that will be remains unanswered.

Schule continues to stand in the door of his home with a shotgun whenever a stranger approaches.

Police heads say they do not desire to endanger their own men's lives in a battle with the squatter and, in addition, do not want to kill members of the Schule family.

"We poor folks have only one way to fight the rich," said Mrs. Schule to a newspaper man. "That is to just stand pat."

City officials are firm in statements that Schule has no legal rights to the river bank site and say he most surely will be ousted. But how? That's their problem!

Friday September 27 The Arlington Journal Passes Its Thirtieth Year

Was Small Hand-set Sheet, Printed on Washington Press

In 1899, George A. Byrus, a printer, came to Arlington and begun the publication of a small, four-page newspaper, thereby establishing The Arlington Journal, now celebrating its thirtieth anniversary with this issue. This first issue of the Journal was printed on an old-fashioned Washington hand press back in the days of the '80's when power presses were considered too expensive for the small "print shops." This old press of Mr. Byrus' was second hand bought from a defunct office in Mineral Wells, yet gave good service according to the good recollections of several pioneer citizens with whom we have talked. The Journal office in those days, like many other businesses of the "wooden shack" town, was located, in a shed on the corner where Wessler & Co. is now located, and the rent for this place amounted to \$2.50 per month, which shows the values of business property in those "good old days." This was thirty long years ago.

Mr. Byrus did not have the honor of being Arlington's first editor. This honor, we believe, after careful investigation belongs to Willis Timmerman, who was, some 35 years ago mayor, editor and postmaster of this city, and it was he who established "The Democrat," later purchased and printed by John B. McGraw.

Mr. Byrus had, previous to establishing the Journal, been employed as a printer by Mr. McGraw in the Democrat office. A year and a half after the Democrat ceased publication, Byrus returned to Arlington and, in 1899, began the Journal, which has been printed continuously each week for thirty years. Mr. McGraw had a career here that was tempestuous and short-lived, as he was a man of extreme frankness and delved into politics of the day in no little way, and, ironically, was a staunch Republican, although editor of the "Democrat." An editorial which was especially vindicative of the good policy of William Jennings Bryan proved to be his undoing. The Democrats of Arlington, and this section after reading this editorial were very bitter against the paper and it was finally forced to suspend publication after about a year and a half existence. The old Democrat office was located in the second floor of a two-story wooden building on the corner where Webb Bros. drug store is now located. The discontinuation of the Democrat gave Mr. Byrus an opportunity to establish the Journal.

Editor Byrus sold the Journal to William and Layton Stanberry in 1903, who formed a firm known as Stanberry Bros., and published the paper until 1907, when it was sold to W. A. Bowen, and the Arlington Printing Company formed. Mr. Bowen, a capable editor, well loved and successful, died in 1920. The competitive paper, The Gazette, edited by E. G. Senter, had

sprung up and was later called "The Suburban Express," with free circulation. Neither paper prospered, and finally in 1924, a consolidation was made and W. G. Carter became the editor. Mr. Carter ran the paper for about one year, until July 1, 1924, when it was taken in charge by J. S. and F. L. Perry. F. L. Perry sold his interests June 1, 1929, to his brother, S. L. Perry, of Mercedes, Texas, and the firm of Perry Bros. publishing the Journal now is composed of J. S. and S. L. Perry.

"Tis not difficult for the average man to vision Arlington in 1899 as it really was: just an average country town of the dull days of the past, with its Saturday crowd, with its unpainted wooden buildings, with the ring of the blacksmith's hammer upon the anvil, with sandy streets leading off to the rural sections and lost in the briars and sand around a farm home, with its "hosses" that "saddle" and those that don't,--the days when newspapers were things to be picked up and read only on Sunday afternoons when "company" failed to show up—'tis easy to remember those days, and startle your mind when you see the flicker of a car as it hums down the pavement, in these days of modern improvements—easy to see that "times have changed" and something has happened. Yet there has been no less change than this in newspaper circles. Looking back over the past and tracing the line of progress, we find that the Journal has grown from a four-page, hand-set sheet, printed on a Washington hand press under adverse conditions, to an eight-page paper, with two modern linotype machines, four electrically equipped presses, and a large circulation that covers Arlington territory in a thorough manner.

The editorial policy of the paper has undergone a change no less marked, perhaps, than its mechanical department. Thirty years ago it was the custom of newspapers generally to pursue a policy of radicalism in politics, often times catering to the bickerings and differences of its readers, thereby creating heated debates through its columns and attempting to cause more interest in its appearance. Today it is the policy of this paper to give both sides of every question in an unbiased, informative way, to discourage differences that might arise among our citizenship on public questions and to promote tolerance, understanding, and good fellowship among the people of the town.

For the past two years the anniversary edition has consisted of approximately forty pages and has drawn much editorial comment from the weekly and daily newspapers of the State. This is our thirtieth anniversary edition and its volume speaks for itself. We trust we have not failed in making it an issue in keeping with our city and one that will go out to thousands of readers reflecting credit on Arlington and this great, prosperous, progressive, growing section.

Man-Made Marvel Sets Journal Type

(picture of Linotype machine)

It is a far cry from the days of '89 when one man set up the type for the Arlington Journal to the year 1929 when it now requires two Linotype machines, each doing the work of six men, to meet the demands of the large volume of work. Newspaper men and printers know Arlington as having a printing office that is second to none for a town of 6,000 people.

Friday September 27

Ranch and Oil Men Know Three-D Brand Old Waggoner Mark

The name Waggoner looms large in all North Texas, as it has for the last half century. Indeed, there are few people in all the Southwest who do not know something about the Waggoners and Waggoner Ranch. Like most every institution of historic or industrial importance, there are a number of fictions about the Waggoners and the Waggoner Ranch, which, though they are not true, have been repeated so often that they have come to be believed by many.

One of the legends is that Dan Waggoner, the founder of the Waggoner fortune, came to Texas driving an ox-cart loaded with his earthly possessions, the idea being to impress the listener with the notion that Dan Waggoner was a man of extreme poverty. This is a delightful little myth—it is a pity to destroy it—but my information is that it is not true. But if he did come to Texas in an ox cart there was nothing unusual about that. In the '40s and '50s a man who owned a yoke of oxen and had a cart to hitch them to was no beggar, and, furthermore,

the wealth that can be hauled in an ox cart is no small pocket change. From his earliest belongings in Hopkins county, Texas, Dan Waggoner was a citizen of consequence in Texas.

Largest But One

Another wrong notion is that the Waggoner ranch is the largest fee-owned ranch in Texas. It is the largest but one. The King holdings in the lower Rio Grande section are nearly twice as big, according to my information, but (also as I am told) it lacks a lot of being as valuable at the present time.

Dan Waggoner's Hopkins county ranch was an important thing in its day, but in a very few years it was too small to fit the Waggoner scale. His son, W. T. (or Tom, as he enjoys to be called by the privileged few of his old-time friends of trail herd days who are still among the living), was growing up and ambitious to grow in the cow business. Dan Waggoner moved westward to cheaper land in the Wise county, near Decatur and began to acquire lands a little way west from Fort Worth. It was here, during the '60s and '70s, that W. T. Waggoner met and made friends with opportunity.

Compared with the present Waggoner ranch the Wise county ranch was a small outfit, although in its day it was a large holding, because it was not the custom then for ranchmen to own their pastures in fee—most of them simply leased the land for grazing. Dan Waggoner followed a different system—he bought the land and paid for it. In Wise county they had 20,000 acres, accumulated during the -50s and '60s. One time at Decatur some one asked Dan Waggoner if it was his plan to buy up all the land in Wise county. In his reply to that question we have the key to the policy that has built the Waggoner fortune—it was: "No, I don't aim to buy it all, just what joins me."

In time Wise county came to have its limitations. W. T. Waggoner was a man grown, and his ambition had kept pace with his growth. He needed more room. Again westward he saw opportunity; and again the Waggoner domain moved in that direction. Still holding to the Wise county interests Dan and W. T. Waggoner first bought land in `1873. Increasing their holdings through the '70s they were the largest individual landowners in Wichita county when the Fort Worth & Denver railroad was built in 1883.

Richer, Only Change

The only effect (th)at time has had on the Waggoner fortune has been to enlarge it. In the middle '90s most of the active management had fallen to the shoulders of W. T., and the managers whom he employed; and by that time W. T. had completely upset the old adage, "a son never equals the mark set by a successful father." Selling lands that did not fit the purpose, W. T. continued to acquire other lands, and began in 1897 to group the holdings at their present location, with Wilbarger county as the nucleus. Wider and wider the boundaries grew. Over the edge of Wilbarger into Archer and Baylor, then into Knox and Foard, until today the combined ranch embraces more than a half million acres—second largest fee-owned ranch in Texas, and probably among the very largest fee-owned ranches in the whole Southwest, where large ranches are not as common as they used to be. The Waggoner pasture embraces 787 ½ square miles. With its great size Texas could hold only 333 such ranches. Being akin to the fact, it used to be said as a joke that Wilbarger county is bounded on the north by Red river and is located somewhere in the Waggoner pasture.

The Waggoners were among the very first of the large ranchers to begin the breeding of high-grade cattle exclusively. In the early years of the present ranch they raised some red Durham cattle, but they shortly sold off all of that breed and ever since that they have raised no breed but white-face Herefords. The Waggoner brand always has been three D's, made backward. Tell any man who knows modern cattle about a Three-D cow and he knows that you are talking about a white-face beef cow with a pedigree. The big packers give special attention to these cattle. So will you if you ever get a steak from a Three-D carcass that is cut right and broiled by somebody that knows how.

With all this land the Waggoners do not overstock their range. They could run between 50,000 and 75,000 head, but usually they hold the number down around 20,000. You have to give a range cow room as well as grass and water if you want her to show her raising. With no breed except white-face Herefords grazing these hills and prairies during the last twenty-five years, and never too many of these, the Waggoner policy has paid off in a big way. As a result the Waggoner ranch stands among the leaders not only of Texas but of all America in point of

continued success in the cattle business; and the Waggoner wealth represents one of the great private fortunes of the nation.

Lover of Horses

All cowmen love horses. Excepting, of course, people, and second only to a good cow and her calf, the thing that is closest to the heart of W. T. Waggoner is a good horse—a saddle horse. Horses are absolutely necessary in the running of a ranch. Raising horses is an important part of the Waggoner ranch business, for W. T. Waggoner's love for horses is always near the surface of the man. When he will talk of nothing he will still talk of horses, for it instantly carries him back to the old trail-herds, to the dust and smell of the loading pens on scorching days, to open camps and frosty nights of a million stars. In the estimate of W. T. Waggoner no dumb creature shows the loyalty and downright horse sense of a real cow horse. Ask any crack polo player in the southwest where the topnotch polo ponies comes from. He'll tell you that they are recr(u)ited by topping the Three-D string of cow horses.

Speaking about horses, maybe you have noticed in the papers from time to time the names of Vermajo, Royal Ford, Pancho, Calf Roper, Double Heart, La Paloma. These are some of the top horses of the present Waggoner, or Three-D stables. Some of them have been among the leaders at important track events in the different section of the United States in late years. The Waggoner stables used to be at Electra, but several years ago they were moved from the ranch to fine new stables and grounds at Arlington, between Fort Worth and Dallas. Ostensibly, this move was made from reasons of business economy, but Mr. Waggoner has long made his home in Fort Worth, and I am nursing the private (but unofficial) opinion that the stables were moved so that Mr. Waggoner could oftener get a chance to tangle his fingers in the manes and tails of these fine horses. And it is my further private (but also unofficial) notion that such a weakness is nothing to be ashamed of. Loving horses always and having ridden them and thought about them for the greater part of his three-quarters of a century of life, it is no wonder at all that W. T. Waggoner has raised and owned many horses of greatness.

In a(ny) story about (a) 500,000 acre ranch in Texas one always may expect to be confronted by the oil possibilities. Probably you are wondering whether oil will be mentioned in the story of the Waggoner ranch. If so, then cease to wonder, it will—and in capital letters. South Vernon oil field, Rock Crossing field, Gray Back field, Electra field—not just field, but fields. Not a few puny little strippers, but over 1,100 active producing oil wells, with a present gross production of 35,000 (not 3,500, but 35,000) barrels of light North Texas crude every day. And with great areas on this ranch that remain untouched. That's the story of Waggoner ranch oil in a nutshell. Also note just west of Electra (the modern little city named for the daughter of the W. T. Waggoner family), the Waggoner refinery. It has a capacity of 3,500 barrels a day. So we have not only Three-D cattle, Three-D polo ponies, Three-D race horses, and Three-D oil, but we have Three-D gasoline and Three-D tank cars to haul it away.

The first oil discovered in Northwest Texas was on the Waggoner ranch, when an attempt was made to develop a deep-well water supply on the east edge of the ranch near Electra. The oil ruined the water well, and Mr. Waggoner was sorely disgusted over the loss of a 2,000-foot hole, but when this happened back in 1902 crude oil was worth 40cents a barrel. If you could find a buyer. Verily, doth the Waggoners (particularly the present younger generations) owe (missing text)

(missing text)

and other pioneers of the automobile industry, for it has been the ever-increasing demand for gasoline that has built the Waggoner fortune out of all proportion to the cattle business. Mind you, that part of the Waggoner wealth that came directly out of the cow business if set off to itself would be a great fortune for any one family. In other words the Waggoners had no particular need of the oil because their success was a thing certain long, long before crude oil and gasoline had any value.

Largest Lake in Corner

Lake Kemp is located in the south part of the pasture. This is the lake that was created to irrigate the lands of the Wichita river valley in Archer and Wichita counties. It probably is the largest body of artificially impounded water in the United States, impounded and financed wholly without the aid of state or federal government. Its shore line has a length of about 140 miles. Some pond, and some fishing! Surrounding this great lake Mr. Waggoner has set off a

park of more than 20,000 acres for the use of sport lovers. This park has been named Cara Blanca, meaning White Face, after the fine Herefords that graze the Waggoner lands. The gasoline consumed by sportsmen who come here every season, time and time again from hundreds of miles away, is something else for the galloriage boys to think about, although you may be sure that a lot of this gasoline is branded Three-D's.

However true it may be, no tale of the Waggoner ranch can be at all adequate that fails to make mention of the man who for more than thirty years has had a hand directly in its management—R. L. (Bob) More. For all of the extraordinary things connected with this great industry Bob More easily the most uncommon. In fact, with no whit of exaggeration I may declare the man unique, because in many ways he is no less. To pick the thing most unusual about Bob More is difficult. People differ about such matters, and Bob More is different in such a variety of ways. Here is a starter—he works 365 days and nights every year, except leap years, when he works 366. If that isn't unusual then consider this: In a country and in a business that is chock-full of good traders, no one ever has claimed that he outtraded Bob More. Of what other man in the horse business, the cattle business or the oil business can this be said?

Waggoner "Not Oil Man"

Bob More is a thorough cattle and land man—never worked at anything else until the oil activities spread over onto the Waggoner lands—never worked for anybody but the Waggoners, beginning with Dan Waggoner so long ago that he won't admit the date. If there are any outdoor men he is one of them. And what would you suppose he does for diversion. Hunts lizards and bird eggs and files them away! At this time he has the perfect shells of more than 11,00? bird eggs. In fact, Bob More is one of the prominent zoologists of America, and as an ornithologist it is my understanding he is no mere student. (If you don't know the meaning of those two ologist words you can look them up in Webster's like I did). Among Bob More's collection there is an egg of the California condor, which is a very rare specimen, seen only in museums, and he has one of these great buzzards, stuffed and sitting high in the corner as big as life. He has a special room in his Vernon office building that contains his collection. In there you will see eggs of birds that you probably never heard of-all named and numbered-of every color and size and shape, from as small as a pee-wee to as large as a gallon measure. This big one is not a bird egg but the true cast of an egg of one of the great lizards that belonged to the extinct dinosaur family. Besides birds and eggs he collects many other interesting things, of which (to most of us, perhaps) the Waggoner rents are not the least interesting.

Bob More knows land, knows cattle, knows horses, knows oil, knows Texas law, knows birds, knows eggs, knows people and many many other things that are good to know including the knowledge of making money. Further than this, Bob More is a likable man—a good man to know—a very uncommon fellow, tersely summed up Bob More is a good egg.

Sitting high (in his private room) in his own twenty-three-story office building in Fort Worth, W. T. Waggoner insists that he is not an oil man. He says he always will be a cattle man; that oil is a gamble while cattle are a cinch; that people will always want more and more good beef to eat because it is the best meat in the world; that finding oil is full of chances and failures, while cattle raising is a certainty. The truth seems to be that Mr. Waggoner will never love the smell of the oil fields as he loves the scents of the branding pens and the fragrance of sweaty saddle-leather.

Friday October 11 EULESS NEWS

This community was in great sorrow last Saturday afternoon when news came that **Aunt Sarah Fuller** had passed away. Aunt Sarah lived here for many years, but spent her last few years in Lorena, Tex. In a way, she has been a mother to the Methodist church here. She did all that she could for our church and Sunday school, while she lived here and after she moved away, she was always glad to attend church when she was here on a visit. We are happy to know that God chose one who had lived her time out here on earth and was ready to meet Him when He called for her. She had a number of relatives and friends here who loved

her dearly and who are sad over her departure, but we hope it will help each of us to try harder to live a Christian life. We sympathize with her family in this sad hour. Those of this community who were with Aunt Sarah at the time of her death were Mrs. Mary Jernigan, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fuller and Mr. J. R. Fuller.

Friday October 18 Arlington Student Dies of Crash Injury

Howard Johnson, 19, a student at the North Texas Junior Agricultural College at Arlington, was fatally injured tonight in a collision between his motorcycle and a truck. He died in a Dallas hospital. A companion who was riding behind him escaped with bruises. Johnson's home was in Atascosa county.

Friday October 18 N. T. A. C. NEWS

Howard Johnson, 19, an electrical engineering student of the co-operative department was fatally injured last night in a collision between his motorcycle and a truck. The accident occurred two miles west of Dallas. Johnson was taken to a Dallas sanitarium where he lived only a few minutes. He never regained consciousness.

Johnson was a senior and had made a wonderful record in school and on the job. He was employed with the West Texas Utilities Company. His home was in Atascosa County.

Friday October 18 JOHNSON STATION

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hart and Mrs. R. E. Sisson attended the funeral of **Mr. Jess Rasor** of Plano last week. Mr. Rasor who was fatally injured when a train hit the truck in which he was riding, was an intimate friend of Mr. Hart.

Friday October 18 Sorry Old Ed Is Gone

A hardware merchant over at Farmersville, in Northeast Texas, made a sale the other day that caused a lot of comment. He sold a buggy.

The buggy had been in stock for several years, and it was sold to a farmer who uses that kind of a vehicle in spite of the fast and cheap motor cars.

Most of us old enough to vote can remember when the sale of a buggy was considered routine news among the country correspondents. "Ed Doodob has a new buggy. Watch out girls." You are very young indeed if you can't remember a "personal" like that in the country correspondence of the old home town newspaper. You remember Ed too, no doubt. He parted his hair in the middle—regularly every Sunday morning. He used a steel hoop under his coat collar to give that article of apparel the correct lady killing slant. His celluloid collar was freshly wiped, and his cuff links rattled every time he shook hands, which was frequent. His tie was of a vermillion hue and his shoes were of the toothpick streamline effect. His trousers were peg-top, and his outer garments bore a bewildering array of large buttons, flaps and fancy brading. His horse was curried within an inch of his life, to eliminate the collar and backband marks, and his new buggy shone like one of the new-fangled carbide lights, just out. Oh, Ed, was a caution! He was a card, if there ever was one!

We are sorry Ed has been replaced by the sleek-haired, speeding, rouged, powdered, pomaded, scented, centless, senseless and mooching jellybean of this motorized age. --Corpus Christi Times.

Friday October 18 A. J. Hawk, who lives with his daughter, Mrs. S. E. Hatcher, near the Eastern Star Home, suffered a stroke of paralysis Monday and is not expected to live.

Friday October 18

Manufacture of caskets has been started by the Orange Casket factory, which will be in full operation this fall.

Friday October 18 Helping Texas Grow

Italy has given a Texas asphalt company an order for 100,000 tons of asphalt a year for the next ten years and work filling the initial shipment was begun at Uvalde recently. It will be used for topping of roads that Caesar built 2,000 years ago.

Temple's new municipal building to be dedicated some time in October as a memorial to the war dead of that vicinity, is nearing completion at a cost of \$2,000,000.

Big Spring dedicated with imposing ceremonies its new 230-acre airport, the program continuing through Sept. 11 and 12. It has two big steel hangars, machine shop, administration building and is equipped with border, flood and beacon lights.

Friday October 18

THREE-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. ALBERT DAVIS DIES

Annie Florence Davis, age 3 years, 9 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Davis of West Division Street, died Tuesday at 4 p. m. The funeral was held at the home at 2 p. m. Wednesday, Rev. S. M. Bennett conducted the services. Interment was in the Watson Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis have the sympathy of the entire community in the loss of their little daughter.

Friday October 25 JOSEPH E. EMANUEL INMATE OF MASONIC HOME DIES

Joseph E. Emanuel was born in Franklin County, Pa., Oct. 15, 1862. He was an inmate of the Home of Aged Masons since 1923. He was a member of the Lone Star Lodge of Dennison and had been a member of this lodge since 1893. Mr. Emanuel died while visiting his home lodge on October 22. He leaves one brother and one sister in San Jose, Ill. Burial was in the Masonic Cemetery north of Arlington and the services were conducted by Rev. S. M. Bennett.

Friday October 25

George Boatwright of Temple attended the funeral of his grandfather, ${\bf A.\ J.\ Hawk,}$ Monday.

Friday October 25

CARD OF THANKS

To our friends and relatives, we wish to express our deep appreciation and thanks for the many acts of kindness and love shown us in our recent sorrow and loss of our beloved father, **A. J. Hawk**.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hatcher.

Loula Jones.

W. D. Hawk and Family

Joe W. Hawk and Family.

Friday October 25

Karl L. King, composer of band music and bandmaster and judge of the band contest at the State Fair of Texas was the guest of Col. and Mrs. Earl D. Irons Sunday.

Friday October 25

INFANT DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. T. C. MAULDIN DIES

Palma Jeanne, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. **Mauldin** died at the home of her parents, Thursday morning, Oct. 24, at 8 o'clock. Palma Jeanne was only two months old and her death resulted from pneumonia. Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. Roy Langston and Rev. S. M. Bennett at the Methodist Church at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. Interment will be in the Mansfield Cemetery at 3 o'clock.

Friday October 25 WELL KNOWN AND WELL LOVED CITIZEN PASSES AWAY

After a brief illness of only five days, **Mr. W. L. Foster**, for over twenty-five years a resident of Arlington, and one of the best known men in our community, quietly passed away last Thursday morning at his home on North Center Street. Funeral services were conducted at the family residence Friday afternoon, led by Rev. Roy Langston, pastor of the Methodist Church, assisted by Revs. C. E. Statham, S. M. Bennett and H. M. Redford.

Death was due to overwork, resulting in hemmorhage of the heart.

Mr. Foster was born at Minden, Texas, May 17, 1858. Here he spent the early years of his life, moving to Forney, Texas in 1893, thence to Arlington in 1907, where he and his family have resided since. He is survived by his wife and five children as follows: Marshall Foster of Forney, Archie Foster of Lawton, Okla., Miss Ida Foster and Mrs. Annie Garrison of Arlington, and Mrs. Lulu Richmond of Prairieville, Texas.

Pallbearers were Mike Ditto, Sr., W. M. Douglass, Zac Slaughter, Clarence Wright, A. N. Weaver of Arlington, and Al Powell of Fort Worth.

Mr. Foster was a good man, well known to all our citizenship. For several years he was employed by Hugh Moore and in whose services he was brought in intimate contact with almost all our people. They knew him and loved him with real tenderness. He was a man who worked hard, loved his fellowmen, minded his own business and was more thoughtful of others than he was of himself.

His generous, unselfish nature, and his unvarying kindness to people of all classes and ranks gave him a lasting place in people's hearts.

The devotion of his family to him was beautiful. Faithfully to the last moment they sat by his side, and rendered every possible attention for his comfort. Above all, he was a Christian man. He professed religion early in life, united with the church, and gave assurance to those about him that he was ready to go.

Quietly his body was laid to rest in our beautiful new cemetery, in the presence of a large crowd of sympathizing friends.

"Servant of God, well done,

Rest from Thy blest employ:

The battle's fought, the victory won;

Enter they Master's joy."

Friday October 25

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their loving deeds of kindness during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father, also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. Mollie Foster.

Mrs. Leslie Garrison

(Miss) Ida Foster.

Friday November 1

CHESTER L. HEATH DIES

Chester L. Heath, 79, retired Cleburne banker and real estate man and for the past ten years a resident of Arlington, died at his home here at 11:30 p. m., Sunday, October 28. Services were conducted at 10 a. m., Monday at the residence, with Rev. H. M. Redford, pastor of the Arlington Christian Church, officiating. The body was taken to Cleburne for burial.

Mr. Heath had been a member of the Masonic Lodge for 58 years.

Survivors are his wife, one son, A. M. Heath of Houston, and five daughters, Mrs. F. R. Calgon of San Antonio, Mrs. J. C. Sprague of Tulia, Mrs. W. B. Goodrich of Los Angeles, Mrs. O. E. McGregor of Pendleton and Miss Mary Heath of Arlington.

Friday November 1 Brother of Arlington Man Dies

J. W. Yarbrough, 56, died at his home at Bryson, on October 25. Funeral services were held at the home of his brother, E. N. Yarbrough of this city, at 2:30 p. m., Saturday with Rev. Roy Langston, pastor of the First Methodist Church and Rev. S. M. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, officiating. Interment was in the Arlington Cemetery. The Arlington Masonic Lodge had charge of the services at the grave.

Mr. Yarbrough was a thirty-third degree Mason and a member of the Christian Church. Survivors are his wife; three sisters, Mrs. C. W. Holsell, Mineral Wells, and Mrs. R. O. Crawford and Mrs. Jesse Busby of Grand Prairie; and a brother, E. N. Yarbrough, of Arlington.

Friday November 8

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our thanks and appreciation for the acts of kindness, messages of sympathy and beautiful floral offerings received from our many friends during our recent bereavement in the loss of our brother, **J. W. Yarbrough** of Brison, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Yarbrough,

Mrs. R. O. Crawford,

Mrs. C. W. Halsell,

Mrs. J. F. Busby.

Friday November 8

WILL WARD DIES

Will Ward, 50 years of age, died at his home, 217 East Abram Street, on Tuesday, October 29. Funeral services were conducted at the Moore Funeral Home Wednesday, by Rev. W. T. Rouse, pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church. Interment was in the Johnson Station Cemetery.

Mr. Ward was born in Mississippi and came to Texas about twenty-five years ago. He had lived in and around this community since coming to Texas. He was a member of the Arlington Baptist Church. He is survived by one brother, who lives in Dallas.

Friday November 8 WHAT FUTURE AVIATION MEANS TO THIS COUNTRY

The Pacific, once so wide, suddenly becomes narrow. The oceans on both sides of us are no longer a defense, but an open air lane. Citizens should constantly demand for this nation the world's greatest air fleet. An air fleet invincible.

Statesmen that take the people's money and high office should think of safety first, petty economy later, do their duty and make this country safe in time.

It once took months to cross the Pacific in sailing ships. Then steamboats crossed in weeks. And Americans said: "We are safe against Asia with that wide ocean. Who could possibly bring an army, or any dangerous attack, across seven thousand miles of water?"

We were quite happy about the little Atlantic ocean, and with good reason, for we had only to fear troops that would have to be landed on our shores from invading ships.

Dr. Eckener's Zepplin flight around the world, crossing the Pacific, brings continents close together and nullifies the "Protection of the oceans" on which we have relied.

That round-the-world-flight and swift crossing of the Pacific, due to the genius of German engineers has changed the Pacific Ocean, in the minds of intelligent men, from a "Boundless Expanse" to a "Narrow Strip of Water" bringing to the United States and Canada, great powers of this northwestern continent, face to face in an international "Close-up" with China, Japan and all Asia.

There are more than 400,000,000 people in China, according to official figures, probably man more than 500,000,000 as the Chinese census taken largely for purposes of taxation, often ignores the very old and the very young babies.

There are close to 70,000,000 people in Japan.

There are 300,000,000 in India, including more than 50,000,000 fighting Mohammedans.

India and its inhabitants are supposed to be "under the thumb of Great Britain," but how long will India remain there?

How long would British control endure if there should come a great Asiatic uprising? This country anticipates no attack from our friends the Japanese, less from the Chinese, with whom we have always been friendly and who have not received with any specially bitterness our Legislation thought necessary to keep this white continent for white people.

Citizens of this country, and especially its statesmen, men holding important public office involving National responsibility, have no right to rest supine on a basis of what 'We Expect."

We didn't "Expect" in 1914 that we should soon get word from the German Kaiser: "Send your ships where we tell you, and if you send them anywhere else we shall sink them by submarine."

We should have said in 1914: "Not even Kaiser Wilhelm would be foolish enough to send a message of that sort to the United States when it had not declared war against him or made war against him."

But that is the message that the Kaiser sent, a message that took this Nation into the great war and ended it.

Friday November 8 LIST OF EX-SERVICE MEN OF ARLINGTON COMMUNITY

The following is a list of Ex-service men of Arlington and community:

John S. Adkins, Edward Appleton, H. E. Barker, R. F. Binney, Gano Barnes, T. L. Boyd, O. M. Bondurant, Mack Beard, Lindsley M. Brown, Roy W. Burdette, Lee Russell, Joe Collins, H. E. Caton, R. B. Chamerlain, R. G. Cawthon, James Crawley, W. R. Cantrell, R. E. Cash, J. D. Cox.

Geo. L. Dickey, Harry Davis, Charles Davis, Cliff Dodson, John P. Davis, Lee Davidson, A. W. Darden, E. E. Denton, J. C. Duncan, C. R. Daniels, Jim Ditto, Jr, M. C. Dalby, Joe A. Elliott, Jr., George Elliott, W. T. Elliott, W. O. Evans, W. H. Fritzmire, Chester A. Farris, C. W. Farris, Mike Freeman, Chas. D. Grady, O. S. Gray, Walter Griffin, J. V. Griffin, Earl Gardner.

E. C. Hancock, Pat Hastings, Wade Hartley, O. A. Horton, J. C. Hines, Melvin Hall, Richard D. Hall, Earl D. Irons, Jake Ingle, D. T. Jones, L. E. Johnson, Albert Koency, S. H. Kraft, "Smokey" Kelley, Dan H. Kiber, Edgar H. Keltner, Frank Kelley, James Keel, Mr. Love, M. B. Lebo, Lee Lillard, Joe Lillard, Elra Mayfield, H. P. Maddry, H. D. McMurtray, Joe McKnight, Will McKnight, L. S. Morgan, Paul Moehr, R. B. Moore.

Robert Norris, Roscoe Owens, Robert O'Connor, J. S. Perry, J. H. Pirie, Joe B. Preston, Ray Pemberton, E. M. Rogers, Edward Rankin, Mr. Record, F. H. Russell, H. D. Robertson, J. W. Robertson, Al. L. Robertson, T. H. Robb, W. W. Renfro, Howard Slaughter, Ed Sewell, H. C. Sears, Chas. Stout, Thos. Spruance, Arthur Sandford, Neal Shelton, M. C. Stone, Franz Swanson, R. H. Skinner, G. G. Scott.

W. F. Tyson, G. C. Thompson, Jess Tomlin, Sam Thomas, W. V. Taylor, Roy Tillary, Ross O. Trigg, Homer Thomas, Bill Vernon, Bill Vines, H. C. Vande-Wade, Homer Walker, Lloyd Webb, B. G. Young. Burney Young.

We have done our best in compiling this list. If we have made errors we want to correct them. Please send in the same.

Friday November 15 Talking Pictures at Palace Theater

Talking, moving pictures, by Vitaphone, were seen for the first time in the history of our city last week, when the Palace Theater put on its first talking film. The owners of the local theater, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Reynolds, have gone to heavy expense to give Arlington show-goers this modern entertainment and are delighted with the reception it has received. The people, in turn have shown their appreciation by attending in large numbers and expressing unbounded delight at the success of the new improvement.

Friday November 15 (It appears as though The Journal was running articles on national defense periodically. Author unknown.)

What is needed is action, in the air, below the water.

The nation should have the greatest air fleet in the world, incomparably greater than any other. We are now fourth among the Nations "Saving Money"—some 120,000,000 fools that we are, relying on our meaningless possession of gold and prosperity, like some swollen hog in (fear that the) wolf might jump over the side. We should remember Solon's warning to Croesus; "If any man should come having better iron than you, he would be master of all that gold."

We need the greatest air fleet, which could and should be developed first as a direct measure of defense, under a secretary for air, such as the British have. There should be no more nonsense about making our air fleet a "Secondary Weapon" for the army and navy.

Future wars will be wars of airplanes and submarines, with battleships absolutely obsolete; fast cruisers necessary for retaliation preying on enemy commerce, cutting off enemy supplies.

In addition to a great air battle fleet, another air fleet, developed by the postoffice, should carry passengers as well as mail, and every airplane constructed so it could be changed overnight to carry bombs, poison gas and rapid firing guns.

Fortunately, great development of the airplane will come through private initiative. Business men of ability and public spirit have organized corporations totalling hundreds of millions. As yet there is comparatively little originality, inventiveness and daring in their operations. But that will improve.

Our Government should be convinced of the importance of much speed, range and size of the submarine and its possibilities as an artillery and air-plane carrying craft.

We need fighting airplanes, the fastest that can be built regardless of cost, to defend our cities from air attack.

We need equipment in the air and under the water that will enable us to issue this warning to the world: "Touch us, and your greatest cities will be destroyed."

Men do not attack those whom they fear or those known to be ready and able to repel and punish them.

It is the desire of every American to keep out of war, and do everything possible to prevent war among other nations.

But the only sure prevention is absolute preparation. If other Nations know that you are ready to defend yourself, ready and able to inflict terrible punishment upon any that attack you, you will not be attacked.

No dog bites a porcupine twice. A wolf does not attack a sheep dog. But he kills sheep. Battleships on the surface are ridiculously out of date.

Even in the last war, when submarines and airplanes were only partly developed. The British kept their battle fleet hidden away, fearing destruction; merchant ships camouflaged were anchored in front of the battleships to save them from attack under water, and through the air; only once the British and German fleets went out to fight, and then hurried home. In the next war they will be of no importance whatever.

Fast cruisers are important to a Nation, that has shipping to protect. We haven't much. They are important also for a Nation like ours making possible this warning to aggressors, "I have airships to destroy your cities, fast cruisers that will destroy your commerce, blockade your ports, and accompanied *(unreadable)* ships that you send against me."

We heard from Germany last time, and the hasty methods and the last minute, inefficient preparation cost this Nation at least fifty billions of dollars, to say nothing or ten billions lost to Europe, most of which won't come back.

We might hear from another country next time. No need to suggest names. No man can point to the sky and say: "There the lightning will strike."

We only know that the sky is full of electricity, and lightning may strike anywhere. We only know that Nations are full of hatreds, especially bitter against this country. Jealous of its wealth resenting in Europe our reasonable demand for part payment of loans; resenting in Asia, with deep bitterness, our refusal to allow lands that Americans have developed to be taken over by surplus Asiatic populations.

Dr. Eckener sailed his Zepplin from Tokio to San Francisco in less than three days. Today's fastest flying machines adequately provided with fuel, could cross the Pacific from Tokio to San Francisco in less than one day.

Such a machine as the Schneider Cup Races have developed could cross the Atlantic under its own power from London, Paris, Berlin, and Moscow by the light of one day. We shall soon be one day from Asia, half a day from Europe.

Ships attacking us would not come on the water requiring a place for landing their soldiers and lodging them.

Attack would come through the air, striking at our cities, destroying buildings, wiping out hundreds of thousands of lives by poison gas. With no need of any landing dock; no need of a commissariat to feed tens of thousands of men.

A few hundred flying machines, a thousand men at the most to fly them, operate their machine guns, drop explosive bombs and poison gas, would constitute such an invasion and accomplish such destruction as has never been seen in war.

Only men without imagination can question that statement.

And only the narrow minded, mistaking false economy for wisdom would talk of economizing on a defensive air fleet until every thing had been done and every necessary dollar had been spent for preparations to deal with any possible attack.

(Several such articles appear in The Journal. One article was signed "By—Col. W. E. Easterwood Jr., National Aeronautic Committeeman, American Legion.")

Friday November 22 MISS NANCY CAROLINE McKINLEY DIES AT 83

Miss Nancy Caroline McKinley, 83 years of age, died Thursday morning, November 19, at her home in Walters, Okla. Funeral services were held at the home of her niece, Mrs. W. J. Pulley, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating. Interment was in the Arlington Cemetery.

Miss McKinley was born in Coosey County, Alabama, April 24, 1846. She was the fifth child of a family of twelve children, six boys and six girls, eight of whom preceded her by death; three brothers surviving her. She was the daughter of H. H. McKinley and Ann G. McKinley. She came with her parents from Alabama to Union County, Ark., when she was 11 years old. She joined the Baptist church in Arkansas. She came from there with her family to Arlington in December, 1876. She and her brother, Joseph McKinley moved to Walters, Okla., in 1906. The brothers surviving are: W. H. McKinley of Fort Worth, Joseph McKinley of Walters, Okla., and Robert McKinley of Arlington. She is also survived by five nieces and five nephews, namely: J. T., Lon, Dick and Ben Sawyer of Walters, Okla.; Witt Sawyer of Lindsley, Okla.; and Mrs. T. L. Cravens, Mrs. Valin R. Woodward, Mrs. W. J. Pulley of Arlington; Mrs. Alvin Watson and Mrs. Ed Aiken of Fort Worth. All of these relatives attended the funeral.

Friday November 22 FUNERAL OF M. W. RIDDLE

M. W. Riddle, who for the past 20 years has been a resident in the vicinity of Arlington, passed away last Sunday morning. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. H. M. Redford, minister of the Christian Church, and interment was in the Watson Cemetery.

For the past four years Mr. Biddle has been employed at the Arlington Lake. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. M. W. Riddle; one adopted daughter, Mrs. Long of Dallas, and a niece, Mrs. Lindsey of Dallas. Mr. Riddle was seventy-five years of age and had been failing in health for a number of years.

Friday November 22 MARGERY BETH MARNEY DIES

Margery Beth Marney, infant daughter of Rev. and Mrs. A. K. Marney of Everman, was buried Thursday, November 14, in the Arlington Cemetery. Funeral services were conducted at the Everman Methodist Church. The child died Wednesday in a Fort Worth hospital. Survivors are the parents and a brother.

Reverend Mr. Marney is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Marney of the Sublett community, and both he and his wife were reared in this vicinity. They have many friends who extend to their heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Friday November 22 BROTHER OF ARLINGTON MAN DIES

Funeral services for **H. H. Loury**, 51, electrician, employed in the electric inspection division of the city for 27 years, who died Tuesday afternoon at his home, 953 East Jessamine Street, Fort Worth, were held at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the Morningside Christian church. Rev. William J. Spreen officiated and interment was in Rose Hill Burial Park.

Pallbearers were Charles Funkhouser, W. H. Adkins, L. C. McQueen, W. L. Ingram, Max S. Johns and John M. Crump of Fort Worth.

Mr. Loury is survived by his wife and two brothers, T. E. Lowrey of Arlington and L. C. Lowrey of Phoeniz, Ariz. The two brothers have changed the spelling of their names.

Friday November 22 Mrs. Thomas B. Collins Dies

Mrs. Hannah Sims Collins, age 79, wife of the late Thomas B. Collins, died at her home Sunday, November 17, after an illness of several months. She was born in Lincoln County, Tennessee, November 30, 1849. She was the daughter of Nathan and Susan Sims and was married to Thomas B. Collins in 1867. To this union were born nine children. Mr. and Mrs. Collins came to Texas from Milom, Ala., in 1874, and settled in north Dallas County. Several years later the family removed to a site near Arlington.

Funeral services were held at the Arlington Baptist Church, Monday morning at 11 o'clock. The pastor of the church, Rev. W. T. Rouse officiated and was assisted by Revs. H. E. Dana, J. R. Branton, S. M. Bennett, J. H. Stewart, C. E. Statham, Bascom Thomas and W. D. Stalev.

Pallbearers were the grandsons of the deceased and were as follows: Harold Gooden, Benton Collins, Joe Collins, Alton Collins, Clifton Collins and Jack Swain. The body was interred in the Arlington Cemetery by the side of her husband, **Capt. Thomas B. Collins**, who died April ??, 1922.

Surviving Mrs. Collins are two daughters, Mrs. J. D. Swain and Mrs. George Gooden; three sons, W. B. Collins, Ed Collins and J. M. Collins, all of Arlington; fourteen grandchildren and eight great grand-children.

Friday November 22 LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. **Beauchamp** and daughter, Grace, were called to Streetman Tuesday on account of the death of Mr. Beauchamp's father.

Friday November 29 FUNERAL OF WILLIAM WOODRING

The funeral of **Mr. William Edward Woodring** was conducted at the Moore Funeral Home Thursday afternoon, Nov. 21, at 2:00 o'clock. The service was in charge of Rev. H. M. Redford, minister of the Christian Church. Interment was in the Arlington Cemetery.

Mr. Woodring was born at Dayton, Ohio, on February 4, 1861. He spent a large part of his life in Kansas. He moved to the vicinity of Grapevine in 1926. He is survived by a wife by second marriage and two sons, John H. Woodring and Fred D. Woodring.

Friday November 29

We were very sorry to learn of the death of **Pearl Carlton** of Indianapolis, Ind., who departed this life Monday, November 25. Mr. Carlton was the father of Mrs. Ferman Uselton and Mr. Carlton with his family lived here for a number of years, before moving back to Indiana. While residents of this community Mr. Carlton and Mrs. Carlton were great workers in the Methodist Church. Mr. and Mrs. Carlton were both Sunday school teachers while here and were greatly missed when they moved away. Mr. Carlton is survived by his wife and eleven children, and even though all of them except Mrs. Pearl Uselton are far away, lets not fail to remember them in our prayers.

Friday November 29 Euless News

Many were made sad last week when God took two men from our community. **Mr. W. E. Woodring** departed this life Monday night, November 18. He had been in ill health for some time, however, he was feeling better than he had for a long time the day before he died. Death came almost sudden. Mr. Woodring had been in the grocery business in Texas for a few years, coming here from Kansas. He made a number of friends here. He was a member of the Christian church at the time of his death. Funeral services were conducted at the Moore Funeral Home at Arlington Thursday afternoon. Burial was in the Arlington Cemetery. Surviving him are his wife of this place and two sons who live in Kansas.

Death came to **Uncle Bob Koonce** on Tuesday afternoon, November 26?. Uncle Bob was born January 1, 1865 in Tennessee and moved to this community while a young man. He

later was married to Mrs. Emmaline Fuller. To this union were born two children. His wife departed this life about 16 years ago. Funeral services were conducted at the home of his stepson, W. A. Fuller, where he spent his last few days. Rev. J. McCloud had charge of the service. Surviving are his two daughters, Mrs. George Smith of Irving and Miss Beulah Koonce and four step-children, W. A. Fuller, Mrs. J. D. Dockery, Mrs. John Hines and Mrs. H. P. Ferris.

Friday December 6 FATHER OF ARLINGTON MAN DIES

J. F. Grissom, 72, died at his home in Comanche on November 27 and was buried in the Comanche cemetery on November 28.

Mr. Grissom was a pioneer citizen of Comanche and was highly respected by all who knew him. He was the father of W. T. McCoy of this city to whom sympathy to extended in this trying hour.

Friday December 6 FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. JOHN SPEAR

Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church, Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, for **Mrs. Jimmie Crimm Spear**, 43, wife of J. H. Spear. Rev. S. M. Bennett officated and interment was in the Arlington cemetery.

Mrs. Spear died at her home four miles south of Arlington at 6:30 o'clock Wednesday morning, after a short illness. Death resulted from pneumonia. Mrs. Spear was a member of the Arlington Presbyterian Church, of which her husband is an elder.

Survivors are her husband, John Spear; her father, W. E. Crimm, and one brother, C. B. Crimm, of Dallas; her husband's mother, Mrs. M. O. Brinson and niece, Miss Naomi Nichols, of Arlington.

She lived for those who loved her,

For those whose hearts were true;

For the heaven that shone above,

And the good that she could do.

Friday December 6 MRS. W. M. BARDIN, RESIDENT OF TEXAS FOR 60 YEARS, DIES

Mrs. W. M. Bardin, 70, resident of Texas for 60 years, 40 years of which was spent on her farm six miles south of Arlington, died Saturday at 10:30 p. m. She had been ill for about two weeks.

Mrs. Bardin was a native of South Carolina and a member of the Primitive Baptist Church.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the Webb Baptist Church. Rev. J. N. Hunt of Henrietta, assisted by Rev. J. L. Collins of Glen Rose officiated and burial was in the Rehoboth cemetery.

Active pallbearers were Fred Goodwin, Dallas; C. H. Fitzhugh, W. D. Roberts and William Bardin, Ft. Worth; Bert Henderson, Arlington, and Melrose Bardin of Saginaw.

Survivors are three sons J. P., J. R., and R. N. Bardin of Arlington; four daughters, Mrs. Margaret Redford, Fort Worth; Mrs. W. T. Hoffman, Floydada; Mrs. John C. Jack, Dallas, and Miss Nettie Bardin, Arlington; two brothers, George Gilkerson, Higgins, and a sister, Mrs. A. Roberts, Memphis, Texas.

Friday December 6

We regret very much to learn of the passing of **Mrs. Bardin**, whose funeral was held at Webb Monday afternoon with interment at Rehobeth cemetery. We wish to express to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy.

Friday December 6 FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. W. R. BIVINS

Funeral services were held from the Moore Funeral Home, Saturday at 2:30 o'clock for **Mrs. W. R. Bivins**, of Mount Vernon, Texas, who died in a local hospital in Wichita Falls, on Friday morning, November 29. Rev. W. T. Rouse, pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church, officiated and interment was in Parkdale cemetery. The Rebekekah Lodge had charge of the services at the cemetery.

Mrs. Bivins is survived by her husband, W. R. Bivins, and daughter, Miss Ruth Bivins; her mother, four sisters and one brother.

Mrs. Bivins was formerly in the furniture business in Arlington and has numerous friends in Arlington who extend to him their heartfelt sympathy in his bereavement.

Friday December 6 FATHER OF ARLINGTON MEN DIES IN CISCO

F. M. Webb, 80, died at his home in Cisco Sunday morning, December 1. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon and interment was in the Romney community cemetery near Cisco.

Mr. Webb was the father of T. C. and Bernard Webb, both of whom were at his bedside when the end came.

The Arlington people who attended the funeral besides Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Webb and Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Webb, were: Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Hancock, Mrs. George T. Elliott and T. H. Robb.

The many friends of the Webbs in Arlington extend heartfelt sympathy in their loss and bereavement.

Friday December 6

Dr. Edgar Brittain died at Bremond Friday, November 29, and was there Monday. He had been a physician in Bremond for years, and had endeared himself to the citizens, who mourn his sad departure. He is survived by his wife and children, three brothers, Drs. Frank and Burette and James Brittain; two sisters, Mrs. Viola MacFarland and Mrs. Nannie Fuller. He was the youngest son of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Brittain, old residents of Arlington, whose home was on North Center street. They died several years ago, and their bodies lie side by side in the cemetery here. There are many nephews and nieces also, who mourn for their uncle. The writer, a devoted friend to the Brittain family, extends to each one of them her warmest sympathy at this sad time. "Friend after friend departs, Who hath not lost a friend?"

Friday December 6 EULESS NEWS

We were sorry indeed to learn of the death of **Mr. Dan Cannon** of Bedford, brother of A. N. Cannon of this community, who departed this life Wednesday of last week. Several of this community attended *(unreadable)* Smithfield on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Friday December 6 FUNERAL HELD FOR MRS. B. W. McCULLOCH

Funeral services for **Mrs. B. W. McCullouch** (sic), 47, who died at her home at 3700 Forbes street, were held Monday afternoon at the Englewood Heights Methodist Church, Reverend J. A. Walkup officiating. Interment was in Rose Hill Burial Park.

Survivors are her husband and one son.

Active pallbearers were: J. C. Maxwell, Sam Bradey, Joe Hatcher, A. M. McNamara, J. B. Henderson and Robert Sorrels.

Friday December 6 FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FOR B. F. POWELL

Mr. B. F. Powell died in west Texas, Wednesday Dec. 4. The body was shipped to Arlington, and the funeral was held from the Moore Funeral Home, December 6, with Rev. S. M. Bennett officiating.

Mr. Powell was born in February 1873, in the state of Georgia and died at his home in west Texas, December 4, at the age of 55 years. His wife died some three years ago. He is survived by three children; two sons, Berdie and Roma and one daughter, Miss Beulah.

He had been a member of the Baptist church for over forty years and is said to have lived a consistent christian life. He was stricken with paralysis and died a few minutes after, without regaining consciousness, or ever speaking a word.

Mr. Powell was well known in this section, having lived in the Pantego community several years ago.

Friday December 13 ARLINGTON MAN'S FATHER DIES IN MISSISSIPPI

H. D. McMurtray received a message Wednesday notifying him of the death of his father, **W. W. McMurtray**, of Magnolia, Miss. Mr. McMurtray was called to Mississippi about a month ago on account of the illness of his father and his death has been expected since that time. Mr. McMurtray has many friends in Arlington who regret to hear of his bereavement and who extend him their heartfelt sympathy in this trying hour.

Friday December 13 ARLINGTON MAN'S MOTHER DIES

R. C. Harrington received a message Monday that his mother, an old resident of Parker County, had died suddenly. Raymond Harrington and two girl friends were in an automobile wreck Sunday night. The girls were seriously injured, and **Mrs. Harrington** was on the way to the hospital to see them, when she became unconcious, and passed out a few hours later. The doctor said her death resulted from the shock.

Mr. Harrington and family left Monday to attend the funeral, and returned Wednesday night. Mr. Harrington his many friends in Arlington who extend to him their heartfelt sympathy in this trying hour.

Friday December 13 FEW OF INDIAN FIGHTERS LEFT No Veterans of War With Mexico Still Alive

Washington. – The ranks of old American warriors are growing thinner year by year, the annual report of Pensions Commissioner Earl D. Church reveals. None remain of those who battled with Mexico in the '40s and only a few tottering veterans remain to tell of Western combats with Indians.

The fighters who defended the "freedom of the seas" against Great Britain in 1812 are gone, the report reveals, tho eleven of their widows have outlived them.

There were only 477,915 pensioners at the end of the last fiscal year, Church reported, as compared with 491,194 a year ago. More money is paid to Civil War widows than to any other class. Of the \$229,889,954 disbursed in pensions last year, they received \$86,474,399.

There are 59,945 Civil War veterans remaining of that band which served under Grant, and 181,235 of their widows survive, the pension rolls show. All but 5574 of the veterans of the Indian wars are dead, and their widows number only 4000.

Friday December 13 HARRISON NEWS By C. M. Evans

Wanda Louise Hinton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hinton of Riverside was buried at Noah's cemetery Thursday afternoon. She is survived by her parents, one brother and three sisters. She is the grand-daughter of Mr. J. A. Johnston and *the niece of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gardener of this community. (lines of text juxtaposed)*

Friday December 27 W. C. FORD DIES

W. C. Ford, 83, former resident of Arlington, died Saturday December at his home in San Antonio. The body was received Sunday by the Moore Funeral home and the services were conducted at the Sycamore Heights Baptist Church at Fort Worth, with Rev. Grady Metcalf, pastor, officiating. Interment was in the Arlington cemetery.

Mr. Ford is survived by four sons, E. T., J. A. and Sam Ford all of San Francisco, Cal., and W. A. Ford of San Antonio; and two daughters, Mrs. H. C. Ross, San Antonio and Mrs. L. P. Srygley of Fort Worth.

Active pallbearers were N. D. Walker, R. K. Meggs, L. S. Parker, H. G. Leath, C. Bailey and N. C. Lawlia. Honorary pallbearers were L. F. Skiles, W. D. West, J. H. Williams, J. L. Finney, R. W. Athens, and J. G. Bagley, all of Ft. Worth.

Friday December 27 FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FOR MRS. J. C. YOUNG

Funeral services were held for **Mrs. J. C. Young**, 69, wife of the late J. C. Young, and a long time resident of Arlington, from the Moore Funeral Home, Tuesday, December 24, at 2 o'clock. Rev. S. M. Bennett officiated and interment was in Parkdale cemetery.

Mrs. Young died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred C. Decker, of Wichita Falls, on December 23. She was born March 29, 1860, at Raleigh, N. C. She was the mother of ten

children, two of whom together with the husband preceded her to the grave. Had Mr. Young lived, they would have been married fifty years last October 8.

Surviving her are the following children: Mrs. W. W. Watson of Gainsville; Mrs. W. O. Hanson and Mrs. Fred C. Decker of Wichita Falls; Mrs. N. A. Lane and A. B. Young of Amarillo; Sam Young of Fort Worth; Mrs. L. M. Sanders and A. H. Young of Arlington.

Friday December 27 MRS. ELIZABETH CONLEY HALLMAN DIES

Mrs. Elizabeth Conley Hallman was born April 30, 1895, in Colbert county, Alabama, and died December 20, at Parkland Sanitarium in Dallas, at the age of 34 years, 7 months and 20 days.

She was married to J. A. Hallman eleven years ago and was the mother of five children, four whom survive.

Funeral services were held at Irving, Texas, Sunday afternoon with Reverend S. M. Bennett officiating. Burial was in the Irving Cemetery.